UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle.

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO. PUBLISHERS.
NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR, IN ADVANCE.
THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1132.

Original Poetry.

THE INVOCATION.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

"When forest birds begin to sing"
 Their matins to my native home,
When flowers abroad their fragrance fling.
 "Oh! that's the time for you to come!"
Come and rehearse to me the tale,
 My spirit may not hear unmoved.
For, oh! your theme must be, the vale
 Where dwell the friends by me beloved!

Come when the hills are crown'd with green,
 The sky unfolds its deepest blue,
And mountains, in the distance seen,
 Send sweet enchantment to the view!
MY NATIVE HOME! I will not part
 One moment with the sacred tie,
That bound and binds my willing heart,
 To those that share thy destiny.

Then come, oh come!—your tidings fraught,
 With sacred and familiar things,
The tree that shades the hallowed spot,
 To which undying mem'ry clings.
The river, and its sunny isles,
 The bridge that spans the stream of streams,
The rock, the verdant shore,—the smiles,
 Of those I walk with now in dreams.

With these, I tearless did not part;
 I wept—and thought the fountain dry!
A thousand shrines within my heart,
 For tears a fountain yet supply;
A thousand altars I have built,
 Within this fervent breast of mine,
And every drop of incense spilt,
 MY NATIVE HOME! is purely thine!

"When forest birds begin to sing"
 Their vespers to my western home,
When opening flowers perfume the spring,
 "Oh! that's the time for you to come!"
Come and relate to me the tale
 The envied stars refuse to tell,
On them I look—they on the vale,
 My childhood learned to love so well! H. P.

Original Novel.

MARION'S MEN.

A Romance of the South.

CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE OLD LOYALIST," "THE SOUTHERN WHIG,"
ETC., ETC., ETC.

"Our band is few, but true and tried.
 Our leader frank and bold;
The British soldier trembles
 When Marion's name is told.
Our fortress is the good greenwood,
 Our tent the cypress tree;
We know the forest round us,
 As seamen know the sea.
We know its walls of thorny vines,
 Its glades of reedy grass,
Its safe and silent islands
 Within the dark morass.—*W. C. Bryant.*

CHAPTER V.

"Then sweet the hour that brings release
 From danger and from toil,
We talk the battle over
 And share the battle's spoil.
The woodland rings with laugh and shout,
 As if a hunt were up.
And woodland flowers are gathered
 To crown the soldier's cup.
With merry songs we mock the wind
 That in the pine tree grieves,
And slumber long and sweetly
 On beds of oaken leaves."
 Song of Marion's Men.

The guard appointed to convey Balfour to North Carolina had to deal with a wary, resolute and scheming man. Although his arms were pinioned and a trooper rode at either side of him, he nourished the hope of escape; yet no opportunity had occurred when they stopped, on the evening of the second day, and bivouacked for the night in a secluded spot in the forest. During the journey, Balfour had brooded over his schemes of revenge, which he felt the necessity of altering since the interposition of Egbert in his favor. There still lingered in the tory leader's bosom some sparks of honor, and, though he bitterly repented not having slain his rival at the tavern, yet he could not bring himself to plot directly against Egbert's life, until he had first cancelled the obligation he was under. Of such strange contradictions is human nature made up.

But Balfour still cherished the desire for revenge. He had looked on Isabel from childhood as his wife, and the loss of so lovely a prize stung him more than all his other misfortunes. The recollection of the hour when, after his exile by Mr. Warren, he ventured secretly to prefer his suit to Isabel and was indignantly repulsed, had long stimulated him to take revenge on the proud beauty. He now resolved on a plan characteristic of his bold and desperate mind.

"Why should Isabel not be mine?" he said. "I will make a bold push to recover her and fortune together. I will escape, and while they think me still in North Carolina, surprise the Hall and carry her off. I will then sue for her love. The proud beauty, finding herself at my mercy, may give an ear to prudence, and consent. But if she will not listen to me," and he mused awhile, "why then, like Alexander, I will cut the Gordian knot. By fair means, or foul she shall be mine!"

While Balfour thus schemed, he sat, leaning against a tree, a little apart from the troopers, who, gathered in a circle by the fire, were passing the jug to and fro, jesting and boasting, and occasionally making the forest ring with laughter and songs.

"Be the powers," said a jolly faced Irishman, "it's an age since I've had a drop of the whiskey, such, I mane, as we have in ould Ireland;—this apple brandy, bad cess to it! niver takes the cobwebs out of the throat. Och! but my mouth wathers for the rale craythur."

"Yet you toss the brandy down pretty fast, Murtogh," said one of his boon companions, with a sly wink.

"Shure and it's to keep the cold hand of the grave from my throat. What would become of us intirely widout the drop, in this counthry where the faver hides under ivery rotting log in the swamp, ready to jump out on a poor divil. It's not for the liking, Jim Dawson, I have for it, that I drink it—you can't argufy me into that."

"Well, well, Murtogh, we'll give that up. I wish though we had some good old Irish, or even real Nantes; but nothing better than apple brandy has wet my lips these two years, and the Lord knows when I shall taste anything else."

"Give us a song, Murtogh," said another. "That one about the girls of Killarny."

"I've no laning that way, lads, to-night," said Murtogh, "but Simpson sings a rale war song, something to make the fingers itch for the sword hilt. There's 'Jack Brag'—Out with it, Simpson."

"Aye! give us 'Jack Brag's Progress,' and we'll do our duty at the chorus," said the leader, who seemed qualified for that post especially, by the depths of his potations.

Thus urged, Simpson took a long draught of the beverage, and, without prelude, began the then popular army song, commemorating the capture of Burgoyne:*

"Said Burgoyne to his men, as they passed in review,
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo, boys!
These rebels their course very quickly will rue,
And fly as the leaves 'fore the autumn tempest flew,
 When him, who is your leader, they know, boys!
  They with men have now to deal,
  And we soon will make them, feel—
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo, boys!
That a loyal Briton's arm, and a loyal Briton's steel
Can put fight a rebel as quick as other foe, boys!
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo—
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo-o-o-o, boys!
As to Saratog' he came, thinking how to *jo* the game,
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo, boys!
He began to see the grubs, in the branches of his fame,
He began to have the *trembles* lest a flash should be the flame,
 For which he had agreed his perfume to forego, boys!
  No lack of skill, but fates,
  Shall make us yield to *Gates*,
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo, boys.
The devils may have leagued, as you know, with the States,
But we never will be beat by any mortal foe, boys!
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo,—
 Tullalo, tullalo, tullalo-o-o-o, boys!"

As Balfour listened to this song, the chorus of which was shouted forth by the whole party, until the distant arcades of the forest echoed back the sound in a thousand intonations, he thought he had seen few scenes so picturesque. The men sat in the foreground of the picture, grouped in a circle; and the watch fire, now smouldering low, and now shooting brilliantly up as another pine knot was thrown on the coals, flung a wavering light across the leafy background, revealing dim and distant avenues down in the wood, whence you almost expected to see the startled deer gazing at this interruption of their solitude. At each repetition of the chorus, the revellers would raise their drinking vessels above them, and shout forth the words at the tops of their lungs; then quaff the stimulating beverage, and again ring out the chorus. The horses fastened hard by to the boughs of the trees, turned their eyes enquiringly at the hilarious sounds, or snorted wildly when some louder burst than usual frightened the birds from their roost in the neighboring thickets. Balfour looked above. Through the thick canopy of leaves, a star glimmered down, hanging alone, like the solitary lamp before an altar, in the clear blue sky. The peaceful sight contrasted forcibly with the uproar of the now really intoxicated troopers, and even the soul of that desperate and scheming man felt its influence.

The revellers, when they began their debauch, had handed their prisoner an ample portion of the brandy, but he had emptied the liquor unobserved on the ground. Gradually, however, he affected to yield to the influence of his pretended potations; for he noticed that the eyes of his guard continually wandered to him, as if in their fast approaching inebriety, they still remembered their duty.

The night waned, yet still the revellers kept up their debauch, Balfour watching them from the spot where he lay affecting to sleep. Gradually, however, their songs became incoherent, and the jests lost their point; and then, one by one, the drinkers rolled over and slept soundly. At length only the man who was to act as sentinel remained awake. Looking contemptuously on his companions, as if pitying their weaker heads, he proceeded to rake up the ashes with drunken gravity and light his pipe, which, after many ineffectual attempts, he succeeded in doing. Then, sitting down on a log, looking, from time to time, at the prisoner, and then winking very comically at a star twinkling through the leaves, he began to hum a love song. It was of some fair girl whom he had known in gayer and happier days. The first verse went off well enough; in the second he halted two or three times; but, when he got into the last, he dodged after the words continually, making pauses as he did so, and then recommencing the song. But sometimes he began in the first stanzas, and sometimes took up a part he had not yet regularly reached. During these proceedings the expression of stupid gravity in his face grew more and more settled; the naps between his singing became longer; his pipe by and by fell to the ground without his seeming to know it; and finally, after two or three ineffectual attempts to steady himself in his sitting posture, he gave a lurch sideways, rolled to the ground, and, with a grunt, was asleep.

The moment for which Balfour had watched was now come. Pausing a few minutes to assure himself that the sentinel and his companions slept soundly, he cautiously moved to the smouldering embers, and holding his hands down close to the coals, succeeded in burning the bonds sufficiently to be able to snap them asunder, though he almost scorched the flesh off. Then, unfastening one of the horses, he noiselessly led the animal out of the wood, nor did he cease his precautions to escape detection until he was fairly in the saddle, with the bright moonlight pointing out the road before him. Putting the animal to a gallop, he looked back exultingly on the spot he had left, and could scarcely refrain from a shout of defiance. Long before morning, when his flight was discovered, he was miles away from the place where that midnight debauch had been held, brooding over his schemes of revenge and burning to put them into instant execution.

"The knaves from whom I have escaped," he said, "will not dare to tell of my flight, at least not yet. Egbert will think me safe in North Carolina, and so the Hall will be unprotected. In two days, at furthest, I can rally around me my scattered troop, and then for a bold push for Isabel. Once in my power, and she cannot resist my importunities. And even if I have to use a little force at first, the deed will be overlooked in times like these. Mine she shall be," he exclaimed, lifting his hands to the morning sun, "I swear it by the God of yonder heavens—if indeed," he added in a lower tone, "there is such a thing as a God." In that dark doubt was the key to the early profligacy and subsequent crimes of the speaker.

Pushing on as rapidly as the condition of his steed would allow, Balfour arrived, about noon of the succeeding day, on the Santee, in the neighborhood where he expected to find his scattered troops. Seeking a tory tavern, where their rendezvous was held, he found a squad already collected there, most of whom had escaped from the conflict in which their leader was taken. Balfour was popular among his men, for, while he always maintained a due reserve, he sought every occasion to conciliate his followers, and was regarded by them as a bold, hearty, energetic leader, whom it would not do to push too far, but who asked neither privations nor dangers of his troops which he was not willing to share. They had a confidence, too, in his abilities which made them feel, on his capture, without a head and at a loss how to act; for his lieutenant, though a brave soldier, was better calculated for a boon companion than a captain. The appearance of Balfour, therefore, was hailed with a general shout; riders were sent out to summon those of his troop who had returned home; and, as the tory leader had calculated, by the morning of the second day, he was at the head of about forty mounted militia men, prepared to execute any scheme he might lay before them.

Moving cautiously down the river, after dividing his troop into squads so that no suspicion might be excited, he approached the vicinity of Warren Hall, and, retiring to a thick swamp where his men might lie concealed until the moment for action, he despatched one or two adroit lads as spies. About midnight, the emissaries returned with the information that, on the ensuing day, Isabel and Emma were to set out, attended by only one or two servants, on a visit to a friend's house, about twenty miles distant. This fortunate news induced Balfour to change his dispositions. The attack on the Hall, standing as it did, in the centre of a populous whig district, was a hazardous stroke, for the neighborhood swarmed with Marion's men, and the assailants could hope to escape only by a precipitate retreat, and then, perhaps, find the attempt ineffectual. Nothing but the impossibility of gaining possession of Isabel in any other way, had induced Balfour to resolve on so hazardous a scheme. But now fate was about to throw the prize into his hands. Not dreaming of peril, the ladies would pass directly by the swamp in which his forces lay concealed. The course, for a mile or two ran through the damp wilderness on a highway of logs, laid crosswise in the morass, and a more desolate piece of road, for that space, is was difficult to imagine. Here an ambush could be laid, and the party captured without an alarm. No one would know the fate of Isabel. Secure in the possession of her, Balfour might easily effect his purposes.

CHAPTER VI.

"I'll read you matter deep and dangerous."—*Henry IV.*

It was a beautiful morning, when Isabel and her cousin appeared on the piazza attired for their journey. The sun had not risen, for it was advisable to travel as far as possible before the heat of the day should come on, and a deep hush hung over nature, so that when occasionally a solitary bird would give utterance to its note, the sound broke on the stillness with startling distinctness. The dew lay thickly on the grass, hanging in huge, shining globules, which showered to the earth, with a sharp, ringing, silvery sound, as the servants brushed along the lawn before the mansion, in their errands to and fro from the out-houses. At length the day grew brighter before the approaching sun, and the birds, on every side, took up their carols, filling the air with melody. Gradually the sun appeared, rising, red and large, above the tall forest pines; and when, as the mists rolled away from his face, he shone out in unclouded effulgence, bright, glowing and refreshing. The scene was now highly beautiful. Every dew-drop glittered like a diamond, and the neighboring rivulet shone along the meadow as if it were a silver serpent. The refreshing breeze, the waving boughs, the songs of birds, and the thousand nameless beauties of early morning, contributed to elevate the spirits of the cousins, until even the sad and quiet Emma caught something of Isabel's gaiety.

Although the females had risen thus early, their setting out was delayed, by one accident or another, until the sun was at least two hours high. The harness for the chaise was found, on examination, to require mending, for, though the coachman had resolved to repair it long ago, he had put off the task from day to day, until finally he had forgotten it. Then everything went wrong when he came to bring out the chaise, for, instead of having been washed when put away several weeks before, the vehicle had stood neglected in the coach-house from that day to this. The servants were well meaning enough, and loved their mistress,—but they were indolent and procrastinating, and the absence of the proprietor was, therefore, severely felt in all the out-door arrangements of the mansion.

"Well, coz," said Isabel as the two girls took their seats in the chaise, "we are at least in a fair way to start. Really, Mingo provokes me this morning, he has been so lazy. But I prophecy we shall have a fine ride after all. Come, come, Mingo, not ready yet!"

At length the cavalcade, consisting of the chaise, attended by two negro servants on horseback, was in motion, and proceeded at a brisk pace, the girls laughing and chatting, for the rapid motion combined with the beauty of the morning and the fresh air kept up the exhilaration of their spirits.

The girls conversed for awhile on unimportant subjects, when Emma said suddenly,

"I wonder what has become of Balfour."

Isabel started, and a shade of haughty displeasure passed over her features. She replied.

"You know he has joined the Tories, and is said to be ravaging the country up the Santee. There is something savage about Balfour that always made me shudder to see him in a passion."

"Always!" said Emma.

A blush passed over Isabel's cheek, for she understood what her cousin meant, but her eye kindled as she replied.

"Yes! always, Emma. Never could Balfour have been anything more to me than a cousin, and so I should have told my father had he ever mentioned a nearer tie to me. But he waited till I should grow up, and, before that time, Balfour's profligacy had cost him my father's favor."

"And yet I pity him!" said Emma.

"What has he done to deserve pity? Not surely the ruin of that fair girl. Not his many other acts of wickedness. Oh! Emma, to think that he and Egbert are cousins."

Emma was silent. A chord had been struck that decided the question. After a pause Isabel resumed, and in a relenting tone,

"And yet I *do* pity Balfour. He has many good traits, and is not without kindness of heart."

"But he is a bad, bad man," said Emma, her feelings suddenly revulsed by Isabel's contrast. "When angered he becomes brutal. What if he and Egbert should meet? I fear he hates Egbert. Oh! it would be horrible for cousins to imbue their hands in each others blood."

"Egbert never would take the life of his mother's nephew," said Isabel proudly. "Surely you do not think so, Emma?" she said, turning to her cousin, in surprise.

"Oh! no, no, no," and the tears gushed into Emma's eyes. "Now that is unjust, dear Isabel," and she murmured inwardly, "If she but knew my heart."

"So it was," soothingly said Miss Warren, "and I beg your pardon, sweetest," and she kissed her cousin fondly.

During this conversation the air had grown close and sultry; and the cavalcade had left the open country and entered the swamp where Balfour had laid his ambuscade. It was a dark and gloomy place, where huge cypresses, springing from the dank, wet, spongy earth, flung a twilight shadow across the rough road even at noon day. A rank growth of underwood filled up the spaces between the trees; sedgy grass grew luxuriantly out of the damp soil; and in cavities by the edge of the swamp were pools of thick, green, unhealthy ooze, whence a startled crane would occasionally rise up with a cry, and spreading his wings, fly off clanking and shrieking, his long legs stretching far behind him. Here and there a tree, blasted by lightning, reared its white and splintered trunk against the sky like some ominous gallows tree. The whole atmosphere was tainted with the unwholesome vegetation. As the chaise proceeded, jolting over the rugged road, the cousins relapsed into silence, for the gloom of the place cast its dark shadow over their souls.

Their pace was necessarily slackened by the difficulty of the way; and well that it was, for they had proceeded but a short distance through the swamp when Isabel remarked that the place looked unusually dark; and casting her eyes to the sky, in search of an explanation, she saw that the heavens were covered with wild black clouds, rolling up the zenith, like billows chasing each other on the shore death. A thunder storm was evidently at hand. In some alarm she called to Mingo.

"Is there not a large, white mansion, about a quarter of a mile before you enter the swamp?"

"Yes, missus," said the coachman.

"Then drive back as fast as you can to it. Had we not better, Emma? If we proceed we shall get through."

"Certainly. But I'm sorry we don't know them, I always hate to go among strangers," said the retiring girl.

"Oh! I will do all the talking, and be your chevalier if peril hearts you," said Isabel gaily. "Drive on, drive on, Mingo, the clouds are becoming darker overhead."

The chaise now rattled furiously over the causeway, for the tempest threatened to burst in a few minutes, and the negroes were as anxious as their mistress to escape a drenching. The birds everywhere were flying to their coverts; the breeze had died away as if suddenly blown out; the darkness became almost palpable; and an ominous silence fell on the scene. Meanwhile the thick, black clouds overhead swept up the sky with increased velocity, one rolling over the other until they seemed to stand out in huge, ragged masses from the firmament. Just as the travellers emerged from the swamp a gust of wind swept by tossing the branches of the trees in agony, and roaring down into the forest with an appalling sound; simultaneously the air was filled with innumerable fine particles of dust, seen through which the heavens assumed a lurid aspect as if the great day of account had begun. Then all was again still. Suddenly a lambent flame played in a dark blank of clouds far down on the horizon. This was soon followed by a hoarse growl of distant thunder. The negroes whipped and shrieked to their horses, who, snorting wildly, went off at a gallop, jerking the chaise after them, so that it rather bounded than flew along the road. Now a few large rain drops pattered to the ground, followed by a third ominous silence. It could already be seen raining down in the swamp. Just as the cavalcade dashed up to the door of the mansion a flash of lightning streamed across the blackened waste; and a peal of thunder, bursting stunningly overhead, went crackling and rattling down the sky, like the explosion of part of a train of powder wagons and the rumbling flight of the rest. Isabel and her cousin sprang from the chaise, Emma clasping one hand over her eyes and clinging to her companion with the other; while, at the instant, the rain came down in torrents, as if the flood gates of heaven had been opened.

An elderly lady of distinguished presence met the females at the door.

"We have ventured to trespass on your hospitality, madam," said Isabel, calm and collected, and forming a fine contrast to her frightened and shrinking cousin. "We saw the tempest coming up in the swamp, and flew thither as the best covert from the storm."

"And you are welcome, like birds to their home," said the lady, with a motherly smile; "Enter, for the strife of the elements alarms your companion," and she led the way into a parlor furnished with elegance and even luxury, betokening the wealth of the owner. Isabel knew the occupant to be a widow lady of fortune, though they had no personal acquaintance. This, however, was soon obviated by the benevolent kindness of the mistress of the mansion and the easy manners of Isabel. But Emma—poor, frightened bird!—still clung retiringly to her cousin's side, nor could she be drawn into conversation.

The storm, which appeared so unlucky to the cousins, since it deranged their plans for the day, was, as the reader has supposed, the means of their preservation. Had even the tempest delayed for half an hour, the capture of Isabel and Emma would have been consummated, for, a short mile ahead of the spot where they had turned, lurked Balfour and his troops. They, too, saw the tempest, but, as a scout had just come in from the edge of the swamp announcing that the victims had entered the forest, the tory leader retained his men in waiting, momently expecting the chaise to come by. The rain soon began to descend in torrents, and, though the tories sought the shelter of the dense foliage around, they were soon drenched. Half an hour passed without the appearance of the victims. Balfour now despatched a scout, suspecting the reason why Isabel did not come along. The man soon returned with the information that the road was clear, and the prey flown.

The storm had now spent most of its fury, the clouds having broken away in the west, and though a few still gathered gloomily overhead, their greater body was rolling far away towards the eastern horizon. The rain slackened, and soon ceased. The sun once more came out, and, as his nearly vertical rays, penetrating to the road, glistened on the rain drops that hung on every blade of grass, or trembled on every leaf, the scene was magnificent. But Balfour thought little of the beauty of the sight. He had been foiled in capturing Isabel, and he burned yet to effect his purpose. Ordering his men to horse he resolved to push further down the road, so as to be able to observe whether a chaise left any of the neighboring houses in the open country, as well as to be at hand, in case Isabel should prosecute her journey, to seize her the instant she entered the swamp. Leaving his lieutenant to bring up the bulk of his followers, he rode forward with about a dozen picked men, so as to lose no time in reconnoitering.

But ten minutes had scarcely elapsed after his departure, and the dripping troopers were slowly getting into saddle, with many a curse at their hard luck, when, suddenly, at an angle in the road behind, appeared a horseman, wearing the fox-skin cap characteristic of Marion's brigade. At the first sight of this apparition, the cry of "Marion's men—Marion's men," ran through the loyalists party, and each trooper, no matter how leisurely had been his movements hitherto, leaped as nimbly as a squirrel into his saddle. At first the tories wheeled their horses towards the enemy, and the lieutenant, hurrying to the front, was waving his sword and calling to his men to follow him, when the blast of several successive bugles was heard, and immediately a couple score of horsemen, as many riding abreast as the causeway would allow, swept around the corner, and, catching sight of the tories, whooped as they dashed at full speed towards the foe. The snorting of the fiery horses, the gleam of forty broadswords in the sun, and the loud and successive cheers, breaking from the whigs and echoing and re-echoing through the forest, were too much for the disorderly force of the lieutenant. Consternation seized on the tories. A few rode on a space to meet the foe, when, finding themselves unsupported, they took hurriedly to the swamp; but the body of the loyalists turned their bridles at once, and clattered helter-skelter along the causeway as if a troop of devils was in pursuit. On came the men of Marion, whooping and shouting at the top of their lungs; and fast and faster fled the panic-stricken loyalists. Foremost among the whigs rode a powerful trooper, on a splendid charger whose eyes flashed as if he felt the excitement as fully as his master. The rider was already up to the hindmost fugitive, and, rising in his stirrup, he dealt his broadsword full on the head of the tory. Down through cap and skull it cleft, down through the oozing brain almost to the shoulder; and, while the victim rolled from the saddle, the rider swept along, shouting to his horse,

"Ho! Selim. Down with the rascals. At them, my gallant fellow;" and thus speaking to his horse, and shouting vengeance, he dashed on, felling at every few rods, a new victim.

The rout was soon finished. Nearly half a score of the tories was slain, and the rest managed to escape by taking to the swamp, when they found a favorable opening. Balfour, overtaken by some of the fugitives, as he was hastening back on hearing the sound of bugles, learned that the day was inevitably lost, and, though chafing like a lion, felt the necessity to give the word to retreat. A few hours later he gathered together the remnant of his force in the tangled recesses of the swamp, and, unsubdued, but rather inflamed by his failure, prepared to strike a second and surer blow against Isabel. But his new scheme will appear in due time.

When the last tory had plunged from the causeway into the swamp, the leader of Marion's men ordered a halt, and the victors proceeded to examine the fallen. The wounded, however, if any, had effected their escape; those on the ground were all dead.

"They are only wandering desperadoes—perhaps the remains of Balfour's force, prowling about the country," said the leader, who was none other than Egbert. "They have received a lesson to-day, however, which they will not soon forget. But hasten and to horse."

When the party emerged from the swamp, the mansion where Isabel had taken refuge, met Egbert's eye, and, though ignorant of her presence, he determined to halt there to refresh his men. What was his surprise at recognizing his mistress. The first salutations over, he narrated his charge in the forest, and, learning Isabel's destination, insisted on guarding her for the rest of the journey.

"The danger is no doubt over;" he said smiling, "but I have no duty to call me elsewhere, and cannot resist the temptation of escorting you. And now, Mrs. Prevost, my dear madam," he said, turning politely to the lady of the house, "can your larder not produce something for my almost famishing men?"

To his surprise the lady appeared disinclined to oblige him, though she passed for a whig and he had more than once received rations for his troops at her house. But his eye happening to fall on two ladies who appeared to be visitors, he suspected the truth, and left the room, as if angrily. In a few minutes Mrs. Prevost stealthily joined him.

"I beg a thousand pardons, Captain Egbert," she said, "but I have two friends visiting me who lean to the king's side, and I dare not openly aid you for fear their servants should denounce me, when my property will be confiscated;" and the tears stood in her eyes. "But follow me into the parlor after awhile, demand my keys, and, when I refuse, threaten to break into my larder and barns. I will then throw you the keys, declaring that there is no other answer to compulsion."

"I will follow your directions, my dear madam; and look to you to forgive my apparent rudeness," said Egbert, bowing with his hand on his heart; for he knew that such deceptions had often to be practised by the well-wishers of liberty, who, like this widow, were defenceless. He soon followed her into the parlor, and, adopting her advice, obtained ample food for his troops.

How shall we describe the ecstacy of the ensuing hour which Egbert spent at Isabel's side. His eyes were more eloquent even than his tongue; and Isabel, conscious and blushing, appeared no longer the proud beauty. When he narrated to her his narrow escape, at the tavern, a few days before, her cheek turned deadly pale, and clinging convulsively to his arm, as if to keep him from peril she looked up into his face with eyes suffused with thankful tears and brimful of love. That look ever after dwelt in the memory of Egbert. She was ejaculating her gratitude to heaven for his preservation, when her attention was called to Emma, who also had listened breathlessly to his story, and now swooned at the crisis. Poor girl! that fainting fit had nearly betrayed her love.

"The heat of the day, the storm, and this story all combined have proved too much for you, dear Emma," said Isabel, when her cousin began to recover. "You had better lie down for an hour or two, since Egbert will not be ready to go until then."

The girl yielded to the solicitations of Isabel and Mrs. Prevost, for she longed to be alone to give free vent to her tears—tears of mingled gratitude and grief. And while she wept, with almost breaking heart, in her chamber, Isabel and Egbert walked, alone, to and fro, in the piazza in the rear of the house. Once, when Emma stole to the window, she caught sight of them. Again she felt her utter loneliness. A fresh flood of tears was her relief.

We will not linger over the lovers' delightful ride that evening, for while they enjoyed such felicity, Emma sat silent, sad and almost tearful. Isabel and Egbert noticed it, but thought it nervousness. Alas! for unrequited love.

The parting of the lovers was beneath a cloudless sky, gemmed with stars; and, remembering a poetic custom in the east, Isabel sought out a large and beautifully clear star, with a small, but equally lustrous one, hanging near it.

"That larger star shall be yours, Egbert, and the other mine. Let us watch them nightly and think of each other. I am ever sanguine, unlike Emma, and while those stars shine, I will be confident that we shall be happy."

She had scarcely finished when the star she had chosen for herself shot from its place, and, trailing down the sky, went out. Neither her lover nor herself spoke for an instant.

"It was a foolish thought," at length said Isabel, half laughing yet half awed, "and too superstitious. We will have no false stars, Egbert;" and now her fine countenance glowed, "for our mutual love shall be to each other as a star, and while that burns brightly, what matter how many meteors vanish from the sky!"

The lover kissed the forehead of the enthusiastic girl, pressed her hand, and waving an adieu to Emma, leapt into his saddle, and, followed by his troop, galloped off. Isabel long remained watching him, and, when he had vanished, could not help looking at his star. It shone full and bright, but alone. Could the vanished meteor foreshadow her fate?

TO BE CONTINUED.

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* For the preservation of this relic of the Revolutionary times, the public is indebted to the Rev. Rufus W. Griswold. See an article on "The Minstrelsy of the Revolution," in Graham's Magazine, for October, 1842.

From the Magazines

FROM THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER.

TO A NEW PEN.

BY MISS EVELYN H. TAYLOR.

Lie there! lie there! still pure as unstained snow—
 Guiltless as yet—but innocent, how long?
Clear as are infant hearts from Passion's flow—
 Unheard, unknown, yet capable of song—
Of song, whose silent music thou shalt trace,
In characters of Thought, that Time shall ne'er efface.

Thou art the Soul's Recorder, and thy course
 Takes with it Good and Evil—separate never
Since Life's full fount was poisoned at its source,
 When Eden faded from the Earth for ever—
And thou, fast stealing o'er the darkened page,
Shed down full stores of each—gathered from every age.

Quiet, but mighty! From thy silent work,
 How starts to life the vanished world of Time!
Mysteries but late divined around thee lurk—
 The thoughts of Angels, and the hopes of Crime—
And Man's first dreams, long buried in the Past,
Called from their depths by thee, there mingle with the last.

Glorious Bard! Rare Painter! Lyrist high!
 Historian of the giant deeds of old!
Interpreter of centuries gone by!
 Untomber of the Dead, whose mighty mould
Accorded with great works—their awful traces
Still shed Time's shadow down, on pigmies round their bases.

What! Can'st thou tongue the Pyramids, and send
 The voice of Ages through a new creation?
Can'st thou reveal Fate's progress—guess her end—
 And chronicle her Pomp and Devastation?
Can'st thou exhume old Egypt's buried Kings,
To revel in vast Halls, amidst forgotten things?

Is the high Feast, with his living Guests,
 Within the enchantments of thy crowded spell?
Can'st thou among them bring white Death, that tests
 The Heart, and bares it to itself so well?
Can'st thou, too, pierce the dark and shadowy tomb,
And follow him who reigned, to bondage in its gloom?

And art thou sad, and do those foolish tears,
 That gush from Woman's heart in every time
And bathe her broken ties, through hopeless years,
 Even though they bound to Tyranny and Crime—
Say, do they lure thine art, and gleam again,
As when they left their fount, drawn forth by Grief and Pain?

Doth the deep Beauty of still Death with thee
 Find everlasting fixedness, and lie
With the cold infant on its mother's knee,
 Or the stern Warrior's rigid majesty?
Or on the cheek and bosom, more than snow,
When gentler Loveliness lies pure, and calm, and low?

Or dost thou bring the light of winged Joy
 Our path to follow, and its shades to banish—
The sadness of old musings to destroy,
 And bid grey frowning forecast instant vanish?
Linking us in companionship so gay,
That the young Angel need not point, to guide our way.

Art thou familiar with the thoughts of Love?
 Can'st thou pour forth his heart in seen affection?
Can'st thou join earthly hopes with souls above,
 Binding the severed in such strong connection
That sorrow's self can patient be, and smile,
And look for holier things, and wait "a little while?"

Art thou all powerful thus, and yet mine own?
 Mine! Though the word no ardent impulse stir,
It makes thee dear, whilst here I must alone,
 And signs to hope that Truth may dwell with her.
Yes, thou art mine, when many, once more dear,
Have left their fresher faith and dwell no longer here.

And thou shalt never change but with my heart—
 As that grows aged, thou may'st faint from Time,
But thou art now even of myself a part,
 And my soul's atmosphere must make thy clime.
Loved, true, habitual Friend, thy voice shall steal,
Even when it breathes their strength, all woes this breast can feel.

And thou shalt give its melody of love,
 Its light of Hope, its joy of faith in God,
Life in this world (as, I will trust, above,
 Their immortality shall find abode;)
And thou shalt answer every varying mood,
Not as mankind reply—returning ill for good.

Fate writes her fiat in the glittering heaven—
 God stamps his Will on Fate, and worlds obey.
What language, humblest Thing, to thee is given?
 To thee—to all that are, and pass away,
Even the fresh utterance of the soul, that brings
Its ardent gush of praise, to seek the King of Kings.

Such be Thy glory—'midst all other themes,
 The first—the last—to consecrate thy power.
Heaven be the brightness of our earthly dreams,
 And Mercy of our last, and happiest hour.
When through the gates of Death, pure light shall stream,
And Home and Peace with God, on an Immortal beam.

Guide on! upon the white and asking page,
 Character, Feeling, Passion, Life and Death—
But so strict the Past and Present Age,
 That He who scans all deeds the skies beneath,
Heaven's just Recorder, on what Thou hast wrought,
May fix a gaze serene—approve—but copy nought.

FROM THE LADIES COMPANION, FOR APRIL.

THE GRAVE IN THE Wilderness.

BY MRS. CAROLINE ORNE.

"The Oriel sang on the pendant bough,
 By the home of her lowly rest,
And o'er it the star of evening shone,
 Like the smile of an angel blest."

It was on a bright morning in the month of May, that the wagon of an emigrant might have been seen slowly moving along the rough, grass-covered road, faintly traced through the heart of the south-western Wilderness. It is seldom that the sun looks upon a scene of richer beauty, and yet the hearts of those who beheld it, pined for the home they had left beyond the mountains.

"Rosa, how do you feel now?" said Mr. Osborne, with an expression of great anxiety, looking back into the wagon from the seat where he sat guiding the horses. This was addressed to his daughter, a girl of seventeen, who lay on a bed placed in the bottom of the wagon, with her head supported in her mother's lap.

"A little better," she replied, in a faint voice.

"Oh, no," said Mrs. Osborne, "the fever-flush on her cheeks deepens every moment. I do wish that we could find some spot where we might rest; she cannot bear the motion of the carriage."

"We must go on 'till we can find water, at any rate," replied her husband, "and if I am not deceived, the nature of the soil indicates it to be near at hand."

"Let James and I alight, father, and go on forward," said a handsome, active boy of thirteen, "and see if we cannot find some."

His father assented, and alighting, the boys bounded along the road, which now began to enter a deep forest. Leaving the road on the left, they soon emerged into the open country, and ascending a spot of ground, somewhat elevated, they, to their great delight, beheld at a little distance, a stream of water sparkling brightly in the sunbeams. The shout of joy which they uttered at the discovery, rose shrill and clear on the air, and was wafted back to those left behind. Mr. Osborne cheered the horses into a quicker pace, and in a few minutes they had arrived at the point, where the eldest boy, whose name was Robert, had stationed himself, that he might direct his father which way to proceed. It was with considerable difficulty, though the distance was short, that Mr. Osborne led the horses through the intricacies of the forest, the interlacing boughs or the luxuriant vine, frequently checking all further progress, 'till cut or torn away.

"There, father," said Robert, when they had at last arrived at the foot of the eminence, "you see where James stands in the shade of those large trees. Well, the water, though we cannot see it here, is not more than half a rod from that spot, and looks almost as bright and sparkling as the brook that used to run back of our house, which Rosa used to love so well. There are no such smooth pebbles at the bottom, though," he added with a sigh.

It was not long before they halted in the shade of a cluster of noble trees, the same which had been indicated by Robert. Here it was their first care to arrange a bed for Rosa.

It was a lonely and quiet spot; the rustling of the foliage, and occasionally a gush of sweet, wild music from some bird, alone breaking the Sabbath stillness. The air, soft and clear, and laden with the breath of the many brilliant flowers gemming the greenward, as it fanned the brow of the fair girl, for a moment appeared to alleviate her sufferings. From the place where she lay, she could behold the sparkling stream, and the thought of the clear brook on whose pebbly bed she had, in childhood, so often stood and watched its waters like a stream of liquid amber gurgle over her small, bare feet, and listened to its musical voice that seemed whispering to her of days of joy yet to come. There was a living form, too, that rose amid the scene, and hallowed and endeared the memories of her late home. The spot where Edgar Ashton had told her of his love, and communicated to her the plans he had formed of joining her in the far West, as soon as he had acccumulated a sum that would make the little homestead comfortable for his widowed mother and his two young brothers, rose up so palpably before her, that she held her breath to listen, expecting to hear his voice. The loud carol of a bird, such as she had never heard before, dissipated the illusion, and covering her face with her hands, she wept as she became conscious that her mind was yielding to the bewildering influence of her disease.

The noontide hour had long been past, and Mr. Osborne and his two sons had completed a slight structure, formed of the limbs and boughs of trees, as a shelter from the heavy night-dews. Rosa, as she turned her eyes towards the East, beheld one lone star beginning faintly to shine near the horizon, and she imagined that its light might beam on him who was now far away. Perhaps even then his eyes, like her's might be directed towards it.

"Is it not Thursday?" she enquired of her mother, who now drew near her bed-side.

She replied that it was.

"Thursday evening," she resumed, is, as you may remember, the last we ever spent in our home. Edgar Ashton was with us, and before we parted, we all sang our evening hymn. Let me listen to it now for the last time.

Many persons have heard the "Evening Hymn," commencing with the line—

"The day is past and gone."

beautiful for its simplicity, and which, in former years, might often have been heard by a New England fire-side, sung by the united voices of a household, before retiring to rest. Now, for the first time, its music rose on the still air of the lonely and solemn wilderness. The clear, deep voice of Mr. Osborne trembled not, even when the voice of Rosa was heard joining in the hymn in accents sweet, yet low and broken—for the iron nerves of a strong man are not easily shaken even when the heart is bleeding with anguish; but the voices of the mother and the brothers were faint and unsteady, and sometimes, almost ceased, for they knew that it was the last time Rosa would ever sing with them. She had, before they commenced their hymn, been removed to the shelter of the bower, but so near the entrance, which had, by her request, been made to look towards the home of her childhood, that she could still behold the star which had attracted her attention when it first began to kindle its fires in the heavens.

She spoke of Edgar Ashton, and holding up her hand, so as to display a plain gold ring he gave her at parting, requested it to be returned to him when she was dead.

"Oh, Rosa," said Robert, sobbing as he spoke, "you will get well—I know you will."

"No, Robert, I shall die, and you and father and mother and James will all have to go away and leave me here alone. You, mother, must write to Edgar Ashton, and tell him you left me resting in a pleasant spot, near a stream of clear water, almost as beautiful as that which runs near the home we left. Tell him the song of birds will float over me by day, and that a star, sweet and mild as the one we loved to imagine was the home of ministering spirits, will shine upon my grave, by night. Mark the spot where you bury me, so that if ever he should be a wanderer in this country, he may find where I lie."

She now closed her eyes, and seemed inclined to sleep.

The night wore on, and the father and mother watched together by the low couch of their dying daughter. Even the boys, so light were their slumbers, roused themselves at every noise, were it only the low twitter of a bird, as it moved on its leafy perch.

The day-star had risen in the east, when Rosa awoke from her heavy sleep. Mr. and Mrs. Osborne bent earnestly forward to catch the low murmur on her lips. Her words were broken and indistinct, but they knew that she spake of the blessedness of that land, where friends meet to part no more, and where sorrow and sighing flee away. She became silent, and they saw that it was death that had hushed her voice. Mrs. Osborne and the boys covered their faces and wept, but Mr. Osborne, as he turned his eyes towards heaven, now glowing with the first beams of day, said in a low, yet unfaltering voice, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away: blessed be the name of the Lord."

All the next day they watched beside their dead. Her shroud was carefully arranged by the mother's hands, and her long, golden tresses, which used to sport with every breath of wind, were parted on her cold forehead and lay motionless amid its snowy folds. Robert and James gathered violets and wild roses, for these were New England flowers, which they knew she loved, and placed them upon her bosom.

The twilight shadows began to gather. A grave had been dug in the shade of the largest and most beautiful of the trees, amid whose branches birds were now singing their evening song. They knew that the time had come for them to commit her to the dust, and kneeling by the bier, woven of green boughs, Mr. Osborne offered up a prayer, fervent and humble—heart thrilling, yet full of trust. When they arose, they felt strengthened for their mournful task. They placed her gently in the grave they had prepared, looked upon her for the last time, and then all but the father turned away, for they could not bear to see the earth fall upon the sweet face that had so often smiled upon them, and which was beautiful even to death. Mr. Osbore leaned for a few minutes on his spade, and breathed a silent prayer, that he might not shrink from this last trying duty, which he owed to the dead.

By the time the grave was closed and covered with the fresh green sods, day-light had entirely faded. All was calm and silent. Even the voice of the winds was hushed, yet as they sat together by the spot where they had laid their poor Rosa, "a floating whisper," such as is heard only in the deep hush of the evening or night time, seemed to come to them like low and very distant music. None spoke, yet it fell on the hearts of all with a deep and soothing power. It appeared to them like the echo of spirit-voices singing some sweet hymn, such a one as Rosa used to love to breathe with her clear, musical voice on a still Sabbath evening in summer.

The morning rose bright and balmy, and Mr. Osborne, with the assistance of his family, having enclosed the grave with logs prepared the day before, mentioned that it was time for them to pursue their journey. Every thing being ready for their departure, they looked on the grave for the last time, and wept.

When they had arrived at the spot destined to be their future home, Mrs. Osborne's first care was to perform the request of Rosa, and write to Edgar Ashton. The letter and the ring were entrusted to the care of a gentleman about to commence a journey, which would lead him near the young man's home, and he promised to deliver them with his own hands. He wrote an immediate answer, for it was a consolation to him to pour out his heart to those who he knew would give him their sympathy.

"A thousand thanks," said he, towards the conclusion of his letter, "for the faithful description you gave me of the spot where you made her grave. It is present to my mind in the still evening and in the deep night. It will ever be the dearest spot to me on earth, and soon to be able to behold it, is the hope I most fondly cherish."

A number of years afterwards, as a traveller from one of the New England States, was riding in company with a native son of the forest, he, at a little distance observed a small spot of ground enclosed with logs. Inquiring of the Indian its design, he related to him the incidents on which the foregoing sketch is founded. With feelings deeply touched and interested at the idea that a young and beautiful girl was reposing alone in the wilderness, far from kindred and friends, he drew near the enclosure. A wild rose-tree, together with the sensitive plant had taken root on her grave and were growing in rich luxuriance—appropriate emblems of the beauty and modest virtues of her, who slept beneath.

FROM THE DEMOCRATIC REVIEW, FOR APRIL.

THE WHITE STEED Of the Prairies.

BY PROFESSOR BARBER.

Mr. Kendall, of the New Orleans Picayune, in giving some account of what he saw and suffered in his late expedition toward Santa Fe, which resulted in imprisonment at Mexico, after noticing flocks of small white horses in the Prairies, adds the following:

"Many stories are told of a large white horse that has been seen often in the vicinity of the Cross Timbers and near the Red River. He has never been known to gallop, but paces even faster than any horse that has been sent out after him can run; and so game and untiring is the 'White Steed of the Prairies' for he is well known to trappers and traders by that name, that he has tired down no less than three race-nags sent out expressly to catch him with a Mexican rider. The latter had nothing but a lasso or lariat with him, a long rope made either of horse-hair or hemp, and which the Mexicans throw with great dexterity; but although he took a fresh horse after tiring one down, he was never near enough to the noble animal to throw a slip-noose over his head, or even to drive him into a canter. He has been known to pace a mile in less than two minutes, and can keep up this rate hour after hour, or until he has tired down whatever may be in chace. Large sums have been offered to any one who would catch him, and the attempt has frequently been made; but he still roams the prairies in freedom, solitary and alone. One of the hunters even went so far as to tell me that he was too proud to be seen in company with the other mustangs, being a beautiful animal of far better action than those of his race; but this part of the story I could not make it convenient to believe."

Mount, mount for the chase! let your lassos be strong,
And forget not sharp spur and tough buffalo thong;
For the quarry ye seek hath oft baffled, I ween,
Steeds swift as your own, backed by hunters as keen.

Fleet barb of the Prairie, in vain they prepare
For thy neck, arched in beauty, the treacherous snare;
Thou wilt toss thy proud head, and with nostril stretched wide,
Defy them again, as thou still has defied.

Trained nags of the course, urged by rowel and rein,
Have cracked their strong thews in the pursuit in vain
While a bow-shot in front, without straining a limb,
The wild courser careered as 'twere pastime to him.

Ye may know him at once, though a herd be in sight,
As he moves o'er the plain like a creature of light—
His mane streaming forth from his beautiful form
Like the drift from a wave that has burst in the storm.

Not the team of the Sun, as in fable portrayed,
Through the firmament rushing in glory arrayed,
Could match, in wild majesty, beauty and speed
That tireless, magnificent, snowy-white steed.

Much gold for his guerdon, promotion and fame,
Wait the hunter who captures that fleet-footed game;
Let them bid for his freedom,—unbridled, unshod,
He will roam till he dies through these pastures of God.

And ye think on his head your base halters to fling!
So ye shall—when yon Eagle has lent you his wing;
But no slave of the lash that your stables contain
Can e'er force to a gallop the steed of the plain!

His fields have no fence save the mountain and sky;
His drink the snow-capped Cordilleras supply;
'Mid the grandeur of nature sole monarch is he,
And his gallant heart swells with the pride of the free.

MY COUSIN KATE.

BY C. F. WALLACE.

Intimately inwoven with the fibres of the human heart are the chords which bind each individual to his race, and mighty is the influence that woman exerts upon the destinies of individuals and nations. Her smile and her tear have been, from the earliest period to the present hour, all potent, to soften the asperities of man's rougher nature, awakening him to the performance of the loftiest deeds, inciting within him the noblest virtues, and unloosing his soul from the thraldom of sensuality and sin.

The love of the pure and the beautiful originally implanted in every human breast, like the seed sown upon good ground, when nurtured in the sun-shine of her smile, and trained under the fostering influence of her purer perceptions, has brought forth a thousand fold of the richest blessings, and her influence has caused to well up from the darkest chambers of her heart, to water the desert spots of life, those streams of tranquillity and happiness which have gladdened the most desolate places, and caused them to bloom and to breathe of the flowers and the fragrance of Paradise.

At the cross and at the sepulchre, in joy or in sorrow, in sickness or in health, in the gorgeous halls of luxury or the humble dwelling-places of the sons of toil, she is ever the same kind friend, ever the inciter to our best deeds and the inquirer of our holiest thoughts; and when degraded and despised, even then, her failings lean to virtue's side. But never does the loveliness of the female character exhibit itself in a more pleasing light than in her kindness and forbearance to the being of her choice, whom the temptations of life and the allurements of unhallowed passions have caused to forget the early promise of true and steadfast love.

The tale which I have to relate, is a case in point, and if it should serve to awaken in the mind of one of my fair readers a desire to look into her own heart and study the means to win back the estranged affections or the lost confidence of him who was sworn to love, honor, and protect, the purpose of my true narrative is answered.

My Cousin Kate was a beautiful girl. I need not go into a particular description after the manner of the romance writers of the present day, and tell you the precise shade of her complexion, the color of her hair and eyes, the shape of her nose and chin, or the exact length of her fingers,—suffice it to say, she was a beautiful girl; and, if any one of my readers should be still dissatisfied with this rather indefinite description, let them just look at the most loving and lovable of all their acquaintances, and imagine *her* to be my Cousin Kate, as she appeared to me some eight years ago, when we were all assembled down at Uncle Harry's, to witness the performance of the ceremony "that binds two willing hearts."

Some two weeks previous to the evening aforesaid, it had been duly announced (for our tale is of New England,) by a notice posted upon the door of the church, duly signed by the town clerk, that George Walter and my Cousin Kate, intended marriage, which circumstance had afforded the good people of H. about the sole topic of conversation and scandal ever since.

She was universally beloved, and George was a general favorite with the good people of the village, but he had some failings, not the least of which was an over-fondness for gay society, a strong predilection for the pleasures of the wine cup, which, upon one or two occasions, he had been known to indulge in, even to excess, and as there may be always found, even in the smallest communities, some uncommonly knowing ones, they could not, of course, predict otherwise than that the ceremony, about to be performed, would prove anything but a source of happiness to the parties concerned.

The wedding party was large and brilliant, the cheer was excellent, the dance went gaily on, the joyful laugh went round, the congratulations of friends were most ardently bestowed, and never, to all appearance, had a happier wedding party been convened in that little village.

But, as in the sweetest cup of joy dregs will sometimes be found, so, in the happiest moments of our lives, when, as it were, we seem to have a glimpse of that prospect of earthly bliss for which we are all striving, a cloud will obscure the horizon of our hopes, and shut the bright vision from our eyes. And so did the shadow of that dark cloud rise before the bright prospects of Kate, even upon that very eve when, before God and the world, she gave to him whom she ardently loved, a heart as pure as ever beat within a human breast.

All her hopes and all her affections were staked upon her lover. She had dreamed naught but of happiness, and thought not that he who loved so truly could ever forget the bounds of temperance. No wonder, then, as she perceived him give way to the solicitations of friends to drink his health and that of his young bride, until his fine face was flushed with an unnatural glow, no wonder, that the rising sigh was, with difficulty repressed, and that a tear glistened, for a moment, in her clear blue eye. Alas, that for such trifles so pure a soul should be thus rudely stricken! Oh that in the heart of man dwelt but a tythe of that spirit of devotion and self-sacrifice that are the components of love in woman; then we should not have such scenes to record.

A tear, as we have said, glistened in her eye, but all unnoticed, she dashed it away, and her beautiful face betrayed not the painful emotions of the mind. She was a brave girl, my Cousin Kate, and was endowed by nature with strong good sense. Grieved she was, and shocked truly, but she still strove to suppress her feelings, and so well succeeded that none supposed she had marked the change in her husband's manner.

Bitter were the thoughts of the young bride when the following day left her to her own reflections. "It might never again occur," thought she, "I will not blame, I will not chide, but Oh, should it ever again occur, should George become—" she shuddered at the thought, "should he become a drunkard. Oh, it cannot be, I will win him back. Happy am I," thought she, "that his destiny is mine, that I shall have the blessed prerogative of bearing with him the ill of life, and soothing its trials and sorrows."

Several months had passed away, and the unpleasant part of the occurrences of the wedding eve had never been alluded to by husband or wife, and a happier couple could not well be found. But George's mind was one that was formed for novelty; it had never been awakened to a knowledge of that high and chivalric sense of honor, which points us to forego our own pleasures for those of others, and which finds its greatest happiness in making others happy, in a word, he was eminently selfish, and about this time it was that he became less and less attentive to the society of his young wife. Not that he was less kind than formerly, but the craving for variety, the love of change, and the flatteries of a large circle of young men among whom he passed as a downright clever fellow, would often tempt him from his home, to which he returned, causing mortification and sorrow unspeakable. In vain did Kate implore and entreat him to desist from habits so pernicious, and practices so baneful to happiness, and rife with every evil. Most solemnly would he promise amendment, and as often forget it, though when that promise was given he doubtless intended to keep it, but the force of habit was already upon him, and its cravings would with difficulty be controlled.

A year had passed on, and a fine, rosy-cheeked infant had been added to the family, and for a time, this had seemed to have the effect to withdraw him from the society of former associates. But old habits returned, and again and again did he visit his home in a state of beastly intoxication. Business now became less prosperous and nothing seemed to go well.

All this while, how fared it with the gentle Kate? Alas! those only who have felt the ruthless hand of the demon upon their own household—those only who have borne the heavy burden which so many of our country women have been obliged to bear—can tell the sorrows of that heart which mourns affections crushed and hopes blighted by the drunkenness of father, husband, or son.

Meekly and patiently, for two long years, which otherwise might have passed so happily, had she borne, without a murmur or unkind rebuke, with all the trials that her husband's faults had brought upon her. She begged, prayed, and entreated him to reform—but all of no avail: the habit still seemed to increase, and sorrow and anxiety had already impaired the bloom of her cheek, though a smile of tender greeting played ever upon her lip to welcome his return. As tenderly did she love, even with all his faults, as when, on the bridal eve, she pledged to him her heart. But she foresaw that something more effective must be sought, or he was past recovery.

That very evening, at a later hour than ever before, the young wife sat alone waiting her husband's return. Her thoughts were of the past—of the golden dreams of youth—and the sad realities of her present lot. He came at length; his manner was fierce and almost frantic; he was dreadfully excited, and under the hellish influence of the dreadful poison. Her smiles were met with curses, and for her good offices of attention to his wants, she received upon her slight and shrinking form, the weight of the hand which should never have been raised but to protect. Then all the noble spirit of the woman came to her aid; she was weak no longer; then did she resolve to live thus no more. Night passed, and the day dawned upon the sleepless eyes of Kate. Breakfast was prepared, and late that morning did the husband rise from his couch, with aching limbs, and reflections as dreadful as the fires of hell. No glad smile of kindly welcome played upon the lovely countenance of the young wife, as she gazed upon him with a look which went to his very soul, and he first broke silence.

"Kate, my dear, you look ill to day?" a sigh escaped her.

"Why are you sad? Speak to me as you were wont."

"George," said she, "this is the aniversary of our wedding: two years ago this very day, I did promise to be to you a true and loving wife. Hav I fulfilled my pledge?"

"Yes, dearest, and more, a thousand times."

"And, George, you then did promise, before God and the world, to love, honor, and protect *me*. How can you love, when your conduct embitters every moment of my life! How can you honor, while you heap such bitter mortification upon me, and how can you protect *me*, when you throw away the power even to protect yourself. George, have you fulfilled your pledge?"

Her husband was surpassed and subdued; never before had he heard such language from her lips, or beheld such decision stamped upon her brow. The past rushed upon his mind, and the days gone by, and the golden dreams of happiness he had formed ere the heart of the maiden was won and she had become his wife, and for a moment he was silent.

"Speak, George, have you kept your pledge?"

"No, dearest, no; I have been a curse to myself and to you. Would that I had listened to your counsels ere it had come to this."

"But will you listen now," replied Kate, and her beautiful face was lighted with smiles, though her eyes instantly filled with tears; "Grant me but one request, and the past shall be forgotten; and your Kate, as you used to call me, shall be as devoted and as true as she has ever been."

"Name it; but name it, best of women, and it shall be done."

"I ask of you but one other pledge. Sign this," and she extended to him a temperance pledge; "sign this, and keep it, and I want no other assurance that every other pledge will be sacredly kept, as that there is a God in Heaven."

"Hand me a pen, then." It was done.

"And now, Kate, let us begin the world anew; and in what more fitting manner than by thanking our Heavenly Father for his mercies, and supplicating his aid to strengthen us in every good resolution."

A few months ago, I visited the little town of H——. Six years have passed away since the temperance pledge was signed, and never was there a happier family group, than that around the fireside of George Walter and my Cousin Kate.

Kate is as happy as wife can be, and George is ever pleased to look back with gratitude for his escape from the drunkard's doom, through the influence of one who was too good to scold, but too high-minded to submit to the tyranny of an appetite that trampled upon her rights as woman.—*Lady's Wreath.*

THE SPIDER.—Some time since a gentleman at Edgartown—says a correspondent of the Daily Advertiser, was on one of its wharves, and discovered a large spider on a chip floating in the water. The tide was setting out of the harbor, while the wind was blowing directly on shore. The spider first went to one side of his chip, then to another, and after fully viewing the premises, found himself on a *floating island*, and a very *small* one too. He then placed himself in the centre of his chip. In a short time the tide had carried the chip, with all on *board*, near the outer ribs of the wharf. The spider perceiving that he should very soon drift by the wharf, and not being at all discouraged, without any delay, commenced a web. The threads of his web were very fortunately blown against the post, and firmly adhered to it. The chip was now pulled alongside of the wharf, and the spider was once more on "terra firma."

Agricultural.

TO KILL WEEDS.

Is there any manure that will kill weeds? is a question not unfrequently put. Will nitrate of soda, or nitrate of ammonia, or guano, or urate? That such questions should be asked, proves one thing at least—that there is a general desire to know how to extirpate weeds. We wish we could add that they also indicate some acquaintance with the rudiments at least of vegetable physiology.

Weeds, like other plants, have each their peculiar constitution, prefer certain kinds of food, and perish on the application of others. We have seen a pound of nitrate of soda administered to a Seakale plant without visible effect; half an ounce would probably destroy a Rhododendron. Common stable manure is prejudicial to Coniferous plants, and in over doses will kill them; an oak feeds greedily upon it. So it is with weeds. Excessive doses of salt will destroy all ordinary vegetation, weeds included, but promote the growth of asparagus in a most remarkable degree, thus proving itself to be a poison to one plant and a nutritious food to another. But salt cannot be used in large doses to extirpate weeds generally, because some, like the asparagus, may flourish under its action, and most crops will certainly be destroyed by it. Professor Henslow succeeded in destroying moss and weeds on gravel walks, by means of corrosive sublimate, green vitriol, and blue vitriol, especially the last. But corrosive sublimate destroys every living form of vegetation, as well as the weeds; and the two sorts of vitriol have no permanent action, encouraging the subsequent growth of many sorts of plants, and so promoting the vegetation of weeds rather than destroying it.

In practice, these chemical agents can only be employed for the destruction of weeds in certain special cases, such as the asparagus, which thrives under doses of salt, which kill most other plants; or as tobacco, which feeds greedily upon quantities of nitrate of soda, which would destroy any ordinary vegetation. In general, we must look to other means for ridding ourselves of troublesome weeds, and we shall find those means in *industry* and *common sense*. The two separate are good things, but they are better mixed together. The plain and obvious rule is to pull weeds up as fast as they appear, and while still in the state of seedlings.

Then every plant that is removed is effectually destroyed, and leaves no young ones behind it. Any boy, at a half-a-crown a week, can be taught to distinguish them; and if the plan is persevered in, there will very soon be nothing for the boy to do. Strict attention must, however, be paid to their thorough extirpation when young; it will not do to pull up *almost* all, and to leave the remainder to seed; for in that case the labor has to be all gone over again.—*Farmer's Chronicle.*

KEEPING CALVES WITH SHEEP.

Some years since we saw it recommended in the Yankee Farmer, then printed at Portland, Me., to keep young calves with sheep, instead of accommodating them, as is commonly the mode, with separate pens, or permitting them to run with other stock in the yards and about the barns. Having a couple of calves in rather a weak and debilitated condition, we concluded there could be no risk in trying the experiment, and they were forthwith confined in a small shed, having a large yard in front, with about twenty sheep, with which they fed and slept until the period arrived for turning them to pasture in the spring. They were perfectly mild and docile, and apparently soon formed a very strong attachment for their wooly companions by whom it was ardently reciprocated, and returned with zeal. But this was not all: We soon found that the calves were rapidly gaining; that they became more sprightly and increased in flesh, and were never fastidious or delicate as to food or drink. In the spring they were in excellent order, notwithstanding their feebleness and general debility in the fall had caused us to despair of getting them safely through the winter, and which, in all probability we should not have succeeded in accomplishing by any other means, without extra trouble and expense. Calves that are poor and weak should never be permitted to run with older and sturdier cattle as their weakness prevents them from obtaining a fair chance in anything. When fed out, the poor weak individuals are generally thrust aside, and compelled to pick up the mere leavings of the flock, whereas their condition requires that they should at all times be provided liberally and with the very best. It often happens also, that at the watering place these infirm members are ill-treated, and deprived of their necessary share. Sometimes, when the water is at a distance, and accessible only by paths, through deep and stiff snows, they are forcibly thrust out of the path, and left to chill without being able to extricate themselves, or perhaps they are killed outright.—*Maine Cultivator.*

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

Gentlemen allow me to congratulate you on the happy situation in life, in which those are placed, who are engaged in the cultivation of the earth. In independence, in healthfulness, in amenity, it excels every other. Prudence and economy, and a just estimate of his position in society, are requisite for man in all situations; but to whom are the facilities to independence so great as to the farmer? Favorably situated for avoiding temptations to be led away by the vanities of society, he is surrounded with every thing necessary to comfortable existence. His life, indeed, is a laborious one; but labor is no evil—it conduces to the vigor of the body and of the mind, and certainly it is not in idleness that happiness is ever found. The very place in which his labors are carried on is favorable to him. He lives not pent up in walls, in a confined or insalubrious atmosphere, but in free airs of heaven with the boundless sky for a roof, and surrounded by every thing that is lovely in nature, and calculated to lead the mind from nature to nature's God. The sentiment of love and admiration of the beautiful works of the Creator, leads us to seek him, and to know him, and to adore him. He who can plod on in his fields, insensible to these beauties, is truly of a cloddish heart. He is incapable of experiencing that sublime love of Deity, which alone can elevate the soul above the miseries that envelope all worldly concerns, and give, as it were, a foretaste of the pure and exalted joys of a future state.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

THE TOMATO.

The celebrity of this plant has become astonishing. A few years since, prejudice reviled at its excellencies with its most vindictive tauntings. *Now*, it is an article of so general popularity, scarcely a garden, or an apology for one, is to be found where it is not cultivated, and almost every voice is loud in proclaiming its excellencies. The tomato has three kinds or varieties, to wit: the large common, the egg, and the golden drop. We prefer the two last kinds for culture, as they are firmer, or more solid in their texture and more delicate in their flavor. The tomato may be started in a hot-bed, or in boxes in the house in March. Then by care, large thrifty plants will be ready for putting out as soon as the season of frost is passed. They do not require a rich soil; this causes them to run too much to vine, but rather an excitement to push forward to perfection. We know of no more sure effective to produce this, than to put say half or a third of a common shovel full of hen or pigeons' dung in the hill. It is admirably calculated for pepper or for tomatoes.

After the early frost had killed the vines last fall, a friend of ours, of close observation and exact calculation, experimented feeding the tomatoes that remained to her cow. They were readily eaten, and the quantity of milk was increased. This certainly adds another to the thousand and one uses to which they have been applied.—*Southern Planter.*

Farm Accounts.—What would be thought of a merchant, who did not keep a set of books, and who, at the end of the year, could not tell whether a certain branch of his business had been productive or not? And why is not a farmer as much interested in the result of his operations as a merchant? The pettiest shop-keeper must have a clerk to keep his books with double entries; and yet the most extensive farmer, operating with thousands, keeps no record of his proceedings. The manufacturer opens an account with each department of his business, charging it with the stock employed, the expenses incurred, and crediting it with its products. At the end of the year, he sees at a glance whether it has been productive or not, and concludes to lop it off, or to extend it. So should the farmer open an account with every crop he cultivates—charge it with the outlay, and credit with the proceeds. At the end of the year he should take another account of the stock on hand, and he will see at once how he stands on the year's operation. If he is unable to keep so simple an account, he should employ a clerk; (although he had better go to school himself;) he certainly needs his assistance as much as a merchant. But there is no difficulty about the matter—and extracts from a farmer's books, well kept, would form the most valuable contributions to an agricultural paper.—*Southern Planter.*

Beans for Sheep.—If you have any beans on hand which are unfit for culinary purposes in consequence of being mouldy or rancid, wash them carefully and give them to your sheep. There is nothing perhaps, sheep more admire at this season, and a gill a day will be of more benefit to them, than a pint of corn. It is frequently the case that beans are injured by wet before harvest, or by being stowed away damp, become mouldy, and unfit for use. In this condition they are often sold for one half their value, which we consider equal to the best corn in any state. The vines and pods of beans are also an excellent feed for the sheep, and should be as carefully husbanded by the farmer, as his corn and hay.

Custard without Eggs.—One quart of new milk, four table spoonfulls of flour, two table spoonfulls of sugar, seasoned with nutmeg and cinnamon, and a little salt. Set the milk over the fire, and when it boils pour in the flour, which should be previously stirred up in a little cold milk. When it is thoroughly scalded, add the sugar, spice and salt, and bake it either in crust or cups. Economy is the prevailing spirit of the age, and housewives will do well to place this receipt in their culinary scrap book.

Plum Pudding.—Beat eight eggs very light, add one pint of milk, one quart of flour, and three quarters of a pound of butter after it has creamed; cut and stone your plums, rub them in flour and mix them in the batter with half a nutmeg, wet your cloth, flour it, tie it up tight, and shake it frequently to prevent the plums from settling at the bottom; put your pudding in when the water is boiling; have a plenty of water; two hours will boil it well. The sauce is made of sugar, wine and nutmeg.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:
Saturday Morning, April 8, 1843.

☞ Will our travelling agent, Mr. O. H. P. Stem, please write us and state in what part of Virginia a letter will reach him, we have some additional accounts which we wish to put in his hands. 3t

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our *friends* who are in arrears, remit their amounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but *now* we urge payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person *sending* $2, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post *for one year*, and a copy of James' new novel, "FOREST LIFE," gratis.

For $5, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, seventeen copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage.

Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $2 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

April First was our last publication day; and had not our memory of dates and days made an April Fool of us, it would have been a marvellous proper time to discuss the origin of this observance, and the esoterea pertinent. Little note was made of the occasion in this vicinity; but we observe that the wags in Boston and other places, duly remembered it. The inquiry has been gravely propounded in the Boston Transcript, "how many horse-shoes were picked up in Broad street?" Thereby hangs a tale. It is exceedingly foolish, or used to be, to take up any thing in the streets of the city of notions on the first of April; for whatever in outward seeming they might, as apparent prizes, have promised to the eye, they were sure to break it to the hope. In this city, on Saturday last, some young rogues found a way of amusing themselves at once ingenious and provoking to the hoaxed. With a malicious capital of a wheelbarrow and a basket of shavings, the three young scamps started on their expedition to catch April fish, as the French have it. One of the three would lie down on the shavings, another would wheel, and the third ask any passenger who looked *saleable* for the nearest doctor. The young rascal lying down, would counterfeit insensibility, till he felt the breath of some compassionate investigator on his face, when he rewarded the good Samaritan with the shout "April Fool!" More than once the three had to abandon their barrow, and seek safety in flight unincumbered—for their hoaxes made fools enough of themselves to fly in a passion.

Folly, is not peculiar to the month of April, or to any other month—except perhaps the honey moon—and that is a season not fixed by the almanac. Some men have an unfortunate propensity for imagining windmills in their paths, gorgons, hydras, and chimeras dire, at the which they tilt, with all vengeance. Without intimating that our dearly beloved cousins of a certain new paper, are thus disposed to see lions where no such ferocious animals exist, we may state, in order to settle a misunderstanding, that the paragraph annexed, which appears in our prospectus, has no reference to the Saturday Museum. That paper was not in existence when it was written:

> "It is worthy of remark that the Saturday Evening Post was started on the 4th of August, 1821, and has since been opposed by *all sorts of new experiments, in price and quality*, and yet its publishers have never failed to meet a contract, and *have buried scores of noisy rivals, who have promised* much *and performed* little, and have eventually died, and been handsomely interred by the "*Old Post*," which has fathered their contracts and supplied the paper to the end of the subscription."

"Who's the next customer."

The Old Post has success enough, and business enough of its own, to avoid all envy of contemporaries. The only rivalry it seeks is to produce as good an appearance as its neighbors, if not better; and in this open-handed sort of competition no bitter feelings need be engendered.

Topics for gossip are rather scarce this week. The comet has ceased to be a wonder; and if we have had a snow-storm since our last, such things have become quite a Spring Fashion and not worth talking about. Political matters are rather at a stand still, though the elections, nominations, &c., in different parts of the country begin to make some conversation. It seems evident that there are some members of Mr. Tyler's Cabinet who do not agree perfectly—but this was surmised long since. Gov. Porter has thrown rather an indigestible dish to the State Legislature in his last veto, but that is nothing unexampled in his course. The politicians must settle the right and the wrong of it; but the people generally discover that when different departments of their government amuse themselves with "heading" each other off, the time purposes of government are headed off too.

It will be noticed that the trial of Singleton Mercer for the murder of Heberton fills a large space again this week, in our columns. We think that a full and technical report of this trial particularly in relation to the defence on the ground of insanity will be much sought by the legal profession; for certainly no case was ever more ingeniously managed, and more ably conducted than this has been by the counsel for defendant. We have given the main points of the plea; the quotations of authorities, medical and legal, would fill quite a respectable volume.

On our outside pages to-day will be found no less than three tales and sketches, beside the continuation of "Marion's Men." The last page we endeavor to make, as far as possible, an after-dinner department to fill up chinks of time, and impart instruction as well as amusement. There are afloat always in the world scraps of science, morals, laconics, history, wit and humor, which seem intended precisely for the last page—at any rate our last page is intended for them. It is the odd corner.

LADIES' FAIR.

On Easter Monday, the Ladies of the Church of the Advent, Northern Liberties, will hold a Fair in the Commissioners Hall, in Third below Green. The purpose of the Fair is to aid the funds of the Church, and it is confidently trusted that the proceeds will amply reward the exertions of those who have devoted time and money in the preparation, by enabling them to place a handsome sum in the hands of the Accounting Warden, as the result of their labor. The congregation is of comparatively recent collection; having worshipped together only two years. Through that period however, though a small society, they have been able to support their church expenses without any appeal to those without; this being the first time, we believe that any means have been taken to invite the co-operation of their friends. We trust that many—particularly those of the same denomination—will come forward to make this a successful effort.

AMERICANS ABROAD.

We learn from the Boston Medical Journal that Dr. Thomas Sewell, of the city of Washington, one of the Faculty of Columbian College, whose writings are extensively circulated, and whose reputation as a philanthropist is intimately connected with the great temperance reformation, will sail for Europe in the course of a few weeks. He will go in company with Judge Story, of the Supreme Court of the United States, the most celebrated author on jurisprudence America has yet produced. Two such representatives of the two professions of law and medicine, adds the Journal, will be honorable to our country.

TERRIBLE EVENT.

By the recent destruction of a theature in St. Petersburgh, the capital of Russia, from three to five hundred persons perished! Some died of suffocation—others were burned to death; and the clearing away of the bodies after the extinguishment of the fire, is spoken of as revealing one of the most dreadful spectacles ever witnessed.

ARTIST'S FUND EXHIBITION.

By special invitation we attended, on Tuesday evening, a private view of the pictures in the Artist's Fund Exhibition, preparatory to its being thrown open to the public on Wednesday evening. The display of pictures is superior to what it was last year, or, perhaps, on any former occasion. There are fewer portraits than usual, and more compositions on ideal or historical subjects, though this is not at first apparent, in consequence of the latter pictures being hung low, whence their view is obstructed by the persons of the spectators. We shall not now enter into any detailed criticism of the exhibition, though perhaps, at an early day, we may pen a few strictures. However, we cannot pass it even now without a word.

The two most prominent pictures are "Christ Healing the Sick in the Temple," by West, and an equestrian Washington, by Sully. The former picture is already well known; the latter is a new and striking composition. Washington is represented as having just checked his horse, and, with his right hand extended, seems about giving a command. The attitude is spirited, the coloring good, and the accessories of the main figure well managed. The picture will be the favorite one of the exhibition. Mr. Sully has another picture to which we must call attention. It is an exquisite portrait of a lady, and directly opposite the entrance. It is really the gem of the female portraits.

To instance the numerous other pictures worthy of especial commendation would require more space than we can afford this week. The most truthful composition, in its line, is "The Strawberry Girl and News Boy," by Paige, an exceedingly meritorious composition, which no person of taste can pass by. Huntingdon is not so well represented this year as he was last. Conarroe has an exquisite picture of a mother and child. Lambdin gives several excellent heads. Our young townsman Rothermel evinces improvement still, and his "Discovery of the Mississippi by De Soto," is far superior to anything he has had on exhibition heretofore. Allston has a little picture of a mother, watching a sleeping child, which we need not commend; it is, however, too statue-like, both in drapery and person, for our notions of the art. A fine landscape, with a fall of golden sunshine in the centre, has been properly given the position directly opposite the entrance. Near this picture is a portrait of a gentleman by Sir Thos. Lawrence, one of the best things we have ever seen, in spite of the mannerism of that popular painter. There is a fine head of Stuart on the right hand wall as you enter the door; while several small pictures, whose titles we have forgot, induce the vision to linger long in this vicinity. Our notices must be general, and may be indefinite, for we saw no catalogues, and cannot refer to the pictures by their numbers.

Altogether this exhibition is highly creditable to the arts, and will be a fashionable resort. But it is not sufficient to purchase *only* a ticket; those—and there are still many—who have the means and love art should encourage our young artists by purchasing their pictures. Mere praise is poor encouragement, and will starve genius to-day as quickly as it has starved it in other times. The true way to foster art, is to sustain the living, instead of wrangling for the works of the dead.

FROM CANTON.

An arrival at New York brings dates from Canton to November 29th, seven days later than those received by the Great Western. By the Cunard ship, it will be recollected, there were no dates from the East.

Every thing was quiet in Canton, though one or two popular tumults have taken place. The Press of the 19th represents the feelings of the Chinese at Canton as decidedly hostile to foreigners. The Chinese had commenced rebuilding the Bogue forts, but desisted on receiving a message from the captain of one of the British ships of war that the rebuilding could not be permitted until the ratification of the treaty had been exchanged.

Sir Henry Pottinger has issued a proclamation declaring that no British merchant vessel can be allowed to go to any of the ports (Canton excepted) that are to be opened in accordance with the late treaty, until the tariffs and scale of duties shall be fixed and consular officers appointed. In the mean time the ports of Tinghae (Chusan) and that of Koolongsoo (Amoy) are, as heretofore, open to all vessels wishing to visit them. At the latter place a dreadful sickness prevails among the troops, sixty-one of whom have died since July. Letters from Amoy state that accounts had been received there to the effect that only nine persons still existed of the many who were shipwrecked on the coast of Formosa, in the Nerbudda and the Ann, of whom Capt. Denham of the Ann is one. Capt. Morton, his second officer, and sixteen of the crew of the ship Maulmein, have arrived here. The vessel was lost on her voyage from Calcutta to China. The brig Mary Stewart, of Madras, was also lost. A bottle was picked up containing a note signed by the Captain, and stating that at the time of writing—April 28—the vessel was fast sinking.

The Press complains bitterly of a proclamation circulated at Amoy and Koolungsoo, signed "The Americans," and inviting dealers to come to them with supplies of tea, to the amount of about 10,000 chests. It is said by the *Press* to have been put forth by the American missionaries at Amoy, acting as agents for a Canton firm. The chief transactions for teas had been on English account. Prices had opened very high.

MEXICO.

By the U. S. Brig of War Dolphin, we have news from Vera Cruz to March 3rd. The intelligence embraces some items, which are important if true. The following summary is from the Picayune.

Among the passengers on board the Dolphin were Henry Connelly, Esq., a merchant of Chihuahua, and Judge Robinson, one of the San Antonio prisoners, who has been liberated by order of Santa Ana. While in chains at the Castle of Perote, the latter was sent for by Santa Ana, and, after a personal interview, received propositions thought to be of a favorable nature toward the final Independence of Texas. These Judge R., now has with him, and he will proceed with all haste to lay them before the Government of Texas. It is thought by many that the Texan prisoners now confined at Perote will soon be liberated.

Official news had been received at the city of Mexico of the escape of the Mier prisoners.

While off Tampico, one of the passengers on board the Dolphin received the news of the recapture of the Texans, as contained in an official despatch from a Mexican officer at Monterey. Some one hundred and eleven of them had been re-taken by a large body of Mexican troops, and it was thought the remainder had no chance of escape. We are too fearful this news is true.

Santa Ana left his residence near Vera Cruz on the 27th ultimo, for the city of Mexico, where his services were evidently much needed. It is thought that when Santa Ana arrives at the city of Mexico, there will be a change of Ministry, so far as regards the Treasury and War Departments. It is even surmised by some, surrounded as Santa Ana is by home difficulties, that he will send a Commissioner to Texas with propositions for Peace and a recognition of the Independence of that Republic.

At all events, a crisis has arrived in the affairs of Mexico, and at the next arrivals we cannot but look for popular and determined movements on the part of the people. We hear of no farther movements in relation to Campeachy, and, from what we can learn, neither troops nor supplies had been sent to that section within the two weeks previous to the sailing of the Dolphin.

PROFESSOR GREENBANK.

This gentleman, whose reputation as a lecturer upon elocution and oratory, preceding him to this country, has been fully endorsed by large audiences, and many of the most celebrated clergymen and members of the bar in New York and Boston, has delivered during the week a course of lectures at the Chinese Museum. We are pleased to hear it intimated that the course will be this week repeated. Mr. Greenbank is no itinerant pretender, nor is he merely one who can describe what oratory should be, without himself attempting it. His recitations embrace some of the best specimens of oratory ever listened to in this city.

FATAL DUEL.

Judge Waggaman, who was wounded in the duel at New Orleans with Mr. Prieur, has since died of the affect of an amputation to which he was obliged to submit. He had been thirty years in public service, and his public and private life was unspotted. In the maturity of his powers and influence, he fell a victim to that pernicious code, which has outlived the other barbarisms the dark ages. Such melancholy examples as this, such prominent and respected victims, should have the effect, if any thing can, to set the public mind right upon the subject.

THE ADJOURNMENT.

Since our last, the Senate of this State, have reconsidered their vote to adjourn on the 18th instant, and this throws the matter all in the wind again; as the Legislature cannot adjourn without a concurrent vote. The public printing, which has been a bone of contention, is in a way to be arranged in a cheap mode, if not in a satisfactory manner for the candidates. A bill has passed giving it to the lowest bidder,—which bill, no doubt, the Governor will sign.

WISCONSIN.

They do not appear to get on very smoothly in Wisconsin. The Legislature of the Territory met on the 6th March, having adjourned to that day. But as Governor Doty did not recognize the session as legal, at which the adjournment was made, he called a *special* session to commence on that day, but the Legislature refused to take any notice of the proclamation. A proposition to notify him that the Legislature had met, was voted down, only two out of 126 members voting for it. The Governor, however, sent in his message, in which he said, "I meet you on this occasion, being informed by your committee that the two Houses are met for the purpose of holding a *special* meeting." The Council unanimously pronounced the statement of His Excellency a falsehood, and the House pursued a similar course. How the matter will end remains to be seen.

THE VETO.

Gov. Porter says in his veto message upon the bill to elect Canal Commissioners that if it was a bill merely to give the election directly to the people, he would sign it with pleasure; but as it gives the election of a temporary board to the Legislature; he objects. He says "the election or appointment of the Canal Commissioners belongs only to the *Executive or the People*, and cannot be vested in the Legislature without a gross usurpation of power; and, so thinking, I have performed my duty by resisting, as far as I can, the adoption of this bill." It is long—but that is the point of it. He strongly commends the present board—a fact which does not agree exceedingly well with the proceedings in the Legislature relative to bribery, &c. But we have no right to pre-judge, as the person accused has not yet had a hearing.

THE SABBATH.

We observe that a movement is making in New England, to turn the public mind to the necessity of a better observance of the Christian Sabbath. Dr. Edwards, of Andover, Mass., is a prominent laborer in the work. The Boston Puritan states that a meeting of the friends of this reformation, was held in the Old South Chapel, last Monday week, Governor Armstrong in the chair. Dr. Edwards addressed the meeting in behalf of a plan for forming a Sabbath Union, embracing the friends of the Sabbath belonging to the different denominations; and a Committee was appointed of one from each of five denominations—to wit, the Orthodox Congregational, the Unitarian, the Episcopal, the Methodist and Baptist denominations—to carry out the measure.

CONTRADICTION.

A story highly favorable to the claims of Mesmerism, which had just started on its tour, is thus mercilessly demolished by the Boston Transcript, which says:—"We are authorised to state by the following gentlemen, that the account in the Morning Post, relating to the woman at the Hospital, upon whom Dr. Warren performed the operation of extracting the tumor, is an erroneous one, the patient *not being in a magnetic state and not at all unconscious* at the time of the operation; Dr. John C. Warren, Dr. George Hayward, Dr. Edward Reynolds, Dr. S. D. Townsend, Dr. J. Mason Warren, Dr. O. W. Holmes.

NEW STYLE.

Among the fashionable news of our sister city, we find a statement in the Boston Journal that the ladies in the good and sedate city of Boston, are about generally introducing the fashion of using *walking canes* in their perambulations through the streets! Several beautiful damsels have already made their appearance in public, managing with peculiar grace, these "engines of authority." We certainly cannot "question the *propriety*" of such a fashion, if the ladies choose to introduce it—for they are the supreme arbiters in matters of fashion and taste.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church commenced its session in this city on Wednesday, in the church in Eighth above Race. We have not room or time this week to note their proceedings. The sessions will be continued daily, for a week or ten days. Bishops Waugh and Hedding are in attendance, as presiding officers. The number of members in the Conference is about one hundred and thirty. During the sittings of the Conference, there will be preaching every evening, in the principal Methodist Churches of the City and Liberties.

COMMON JUSTICE.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Assembly, relative to the imprisonment of witnesses in criminal cases, in order to have them forthcoming at trials in which their testimony is material. The main provisions of the bill are—if a witness shall be in good faith unable to give the required sureties for his appearance, and shall satisfy the court of such inability, his testimony shall be taken *de bene esse*, that is, to be used at the trial in case the witness himself cannot be had personally present when the trial actually comes on.

THE REPORTED MUTINY.

We are glad to have it in our power to contradict the rumors which have been prevalent, of a mutiny on board of the John Adams. The vessel was at Rio Janeiro, when last heard from. There are two ways in which the rumor may have risen; one from the fact that three men have been discharged from her and sent home for drunkenness; the other that five men have been received on board the John Adams, from a whale ship, charged with mutiny. The best feeling prevails on board.

GOVERNOR DORR.

We perceive by the Providence Chronicle, that Gov. Dorr has again made his appearance in Rhode Island, maugre the price set upon his head. At the last accounts he was at Abell's hotel, in Pawtucket, receiving his friends, and chatting as freely as though he had never been at Chapatchet. And, unless we over-estimate the wisdom of the Rhode Island authorities, he may stay in the State until he dies, without incurring any danger of being made a lion of by arrest.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Melzar Gardner, formerly of New England, latterly of Portsmouth, Va., came to his death in an unfortunate manner on Thursday of last week. Having a difference with Mordecai Cooke, Jr., Esq., of Norfolk, the latter raised his cane, and Mr. Gardner drew back and took a revolving pistol from his pocket. Mr. Cooke attempted to take it from him, and in the scuffle it went off and killed Mr. G. Mr. Cooke has been examined and discharged.

THE ACTUAL DISTANCE.

Some curious correspondent of the Ledger has been at the pains to ascertain exactly how many miles the firemen's procession marched. By measurement it is proved to be twelve miles, one furlong, thirty-five perches, four yards, and six inches. A correspondent of another paper thinks the distance was three inches more, but we have not heard of any proposition to remeasure and determine.

BOSTON JOKES.

Some weatherwise New England made certain predictions in January, which the Boston Post thus laughs at *now*. It is safe to wait before you are funny, on such cases. The Post says:—The old gentleman who "knew the winter was broken" in January, is still in a torpid state. The other old gentleman down East who ploughed in January, has not yet planted his potatoes.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Supreme Court in the cases of the Commonwealth against Agnew and Cuyler, decided last week that the salaries of schoolmasters and ministers of the gospel are not liable to taxation under the act of 1841, laying a tax upon salaries. This was in affirmation of the decision of the Court of Common Pleas.

THAT FRACAS.

We gave last week a statement, on the authority of rumor, that a personal collision had occurred at Washington between the Secretaries of the Treasury and the Navy. It is now authoritatively and plumply contradicted. The only foundation for the rumor is the fact that a feeling of coolness does exist between them.

THE NEW YORK MURDER.

A New York paper says some discoveries had been made since the close of the investigation, which afford some hope that the mystery which now envelopes the murder of Corliss will soon be at least partially dissipated. That's what they've been saying this two years about the Mary Rogers mystery.

ANOTHER SNOW STORM.

We were treated on Tuesday night to what is hoped will be the last snow storm until after the dog days. The roofs on Wednesday morning were white—but by night every vestige of the white mantle had disappeared.

Cattle Dying of Hunger.—At the West, cattle are perishing by hundreds for want of food, and oats have therefore gone up one hundred per cent.

PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY.

At a Public Commencement held the 31st day of March, 1843, in the Hall of the Musical Fund Society, Locust street, the following gentlemen received the Degree of Doctor of Medicine, at the hands of the Rev. John Ludlow, D. D. Provost. An address was then delivered by Doctor Hugh L. Hodge, Professor of Obstetrics.

Arrington, Thomas C. North Carolina (Subject of Essay) Dysentery.
Ashton, Samuel K. Philadelphia, Cholera Infantum.
Baker, Charles L. Pennsylvania, Poisoning by Arsenic.
Ballard, Charles E. North Carolina, Cinchona.
Barnes, William E. Pennsylvania, Cholera Infantum.
Beaumont, George H. Pennsylvania, Human Heart.
Berkley, Richard F. Virginia, Acute Hepatitis.
Best, John Milton, Kentucky, Stamina of the System.
Birckhead, Edward F. Virginia, Gout.
Bird, John Francis, Philadelphia, Health and Education of Females.
Boone, Jesse T., Ohio, Prolapsus Uteri.
Bowling, William E., Kentucky, Dysent. Biliosa.
Bradley, Samuel, South Carolina, Acute Gastritis.
Brandon, James C., Mississippi, Scarlatina.
Briggs, Etheldred E., Virginia, Colica Biliosa.
Burgess, Jesse, Pennsylvania, Scarlatina.
Burgin, George H. Jr., Philadelphia, Medical Physiognomy.
Burwell, George N., New York, Artificial Pupil.
Butterfield, Ralph, Massachusetts, Intermittent Fever.
Byrd, Flavius A., Alabama, Inflammation of the Eye.
Campbell, Alexander H., Pennsylvania, Angina Pectoris.
Cary, Walter, New York, Dysentery.
Cheatham, William A., Tennessee, Acute Arthritis.
Clawson, Isaiah D., New Jersey, Topical Depletion.
Coleman, William H., Alabama, Congestive Fever of the South.
Conway, James H., Virginia, Menstruation.
Cooper, Thomas B., Pennsylvania, Path of Blood.
Coryell, Richard H., New Jersey, Scarlatina.
Curtis, Benjamin W., Maine, Catamenia.
Davis, Charles H., Virginia, Hemorrhages.
Dougal, James, Pennsylvania, Dysentery.
Duffield, Samuel E., Pennsylvania, Arsenic.
Eddins, Simeon J., Alabama, Hydrops Abdom.
Elliott, James L., Pennsylvania, Phys. and Path. of Blood.
Fessenden, Benjamin F., North Carolina, Ung. Hydrarg. Nitr.
Finney, Oswald B., (M. D.) Virginia, Jaundice.
Gayle, Matthew, Alabama, Nephritis.
Gower, James, Tennessee, Calorification.
Grantland, Fleming T., Georgia, Typhus Fever.
Grigg, Jacob, Pennsylvania, Apoplexy.
Hadley, John L., Tennessee, Typhus Fever.
Haines, Alfred C., Ohio, Fever.
Hall, William P., Virginia, Wounds of Thorax and Abdomen.
Harper, Thomas S., Pennsylvania, Coryza.
Harris, Wm. A., Philadelphia, Iodide of Potassium.
Harvison, Benjamin S., North Carolina, Blood-letting.
Hawley, Elwood, Pennsylvania, Gonorrhoea.
Harwell, Rufus S., Tennessee, Acute Bronchitis.
Hinton, Samuel A., Virginia, Fractures.
Holstein, George W., Pennsylvania, Datura Stramonium.
Housekeeper, Benjamin, Philadelphia, Dropsy.
Hunter, William G. J., Tennessee, Abortion.
Jenkins, Wiley, Mississippi, Pernicious Intermittent Fever.
Jones, Benjamin F., Alabama, Trachitis.
Jones, John R., Pennsylvania, Scarlatina.
Kemper, Charles R., Virginia, Iodide of Potassium.
Kerr, John J., Philadelphia, Management of Children.
Laird, Thomas H., Virginia, Antimonial Preparations.
Leggett, Nazareth, North Carolina, Spontaneous Hemorrhages.
Leman, John C., Philadelphia, Pertussis.
Lindsley, John B., Tennessee, Inflammation.
Lyman, George H., Massachusetts, Therap. of Water.
Maccoun, Robert T., Pennsylvania, Chorea.
M'Guire, Robert L., Virginia, Dyspepsia.
Martin, Gabriel S., Georgia, Abortion.
Mason, Thomas W., Alabama, Acute Hepatitis.
Mayberry, William, Pennsylvania, Delirium Tremens.
Mercer, Thomas S., Maryland, Intermittent Fever.
Merritt, John, Delaware, Acute and Chronic Hepatitis.
Metcalfe, John T., Mississippi, Coxalgia.
Miller, Henry C., South Carolina, on Remittent Fever.
Moor, George W., Massachusetts, Scrofula.
Morrison, Wm. O., Louisiana, Phys. and Path. Lymph System.
Morton, Thomas M., Kentucky, Sympathy.
Moss, Robert P., South Carolina, Diabete Mellitus.
Murray, Robert, Maryland, Lead Colic.
Musgrave, George J., North Carolina, Hydrocephalus Internus.
Nash, Clarin V., Alabama, Delirium Tremens.
Newkirk, Nathaniel R., New Jersey, Homoeopathy.
Nichols, Charles H., Rhode Island, Omnivorous nature of Man.
Parham, Edward H. M., Virginia, Leucorrhoea.
Pearson, Richmond N., North Carolina, Chronic Mesenteric Inflammation.
Penniman, Jesse A., Massachusetts, Sources of Error.
Pepper, Lawrence S., Philadelphia, Pneumonia.
Pope, John T., North Carolina, Dyspepsia.
Race, Henry, New Jersey, Influence of Mind, &c.
Raines, William N., Virginia, Hydrops.
Reynolds, Thomas, North Carolina, Anchylosis.
Rickards, William M. L., Delaware, on Bilious Remittent Fever.
Rogers, John C., North Carolina, Neuralgia.
Sargent, Fitzwilliam, Philadelphia, Nitrate of Silver.
Saunders, Thomas J., New Jersey, Cholera Morbus.
Schaack, John S., New Jersey, Articular Rheumatism.
Shivers, James K., Philadelphia, Pleurisey.
Simmons, Edward L., Virginia, Remitting Fever.
Singleton, Spyers, North Carolina, Koino Miasma.
Slemmer, Henry T., Pennsylvania, Diarrhoea.
Stabler, Richard H., Dist. of Columbia, Arsenic.
Stockwell, Nathaniel, Mississippi, Congestive Fever.
Stribling, Magnus W., Virginia, Foetal Circulation.
Taylor, Charles H., Pennsylvania, Contagious Diseases.
Thomas, Jason B., Massachusetts, Menstruation.
Ticknor, Francis O., Georgia, Atmospheric Air.
Twitchell, George B., New Hampshire, Necrosis.
Tyler, John W., Virginia, Acute Dysentery.
Ussher, George L., Virginia, Topical Depletion.
Walke, Sydenham, Virginia, Wounds.
Walker, William, Tennessee, Struct. and Funct. of Iris.
Wall, Robert E., Virginia, Asthma.
Wellford, Robert, Virginia, Hæmorrh. Diathesis.
Wilson, John J., Pennsylvania, Scarlatina.
Wilson, John R., Virginia, Opium.
Wilson, William B., Pennsylvania, Inflammation.
Wolff, Samuel, Pennsylvania, Marsh. Miasmata.

Anderson Bragley, of Virginia, Essay on Fractures of the Thigh, is also entitled to a degree, but from an accidental informality whereby his name was not in time for the Mandamus of the Board of Trustees, the conferring of it is postponed to July next.

At the commencement held in July, 1842, the Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon

Benjamin F. Nicholls, South Carolina, Pleuritis.
Washington G. Nugent, Pennsylvania, Dropsy following Scarlet Fever.
Thomas S. Roycroft, New York, Dyspnoea.
Rueben J. Thomas, Virginia, Acute Hepatitis.

The degrees conferred at the Jefferson Medical College Commencement were published in this paper of March 18th.

Important Trial.

THE TRIAL OF MERCER.

We proceed to give the important legal points in this exciting trial, with such minuteness as to heads, as, we trust, to show the drift of counsels' arguments, and the testimony, and still with such brevity as to get the substance of exceedingly long and able speeches, and voluminous testimony into a reasonable space. We are compelled to omit the authorities, precedents and examples cited by Mr Browne, but give the positions of his truly ingenious and able argument.

Mr. Browne confining his researches upon insanity, to this country, premised with the remark that in all civilized nations, insanity has been regarded as exempting from punishment. He reduced this part of the defence to three distinct propositions:

1. Where there is no exercise of free will there is no crime.

2. A monomaniac, or one partially insane, is incapable of exercising free will.

3. The facts prove the prisoner to have been a monomaniac, or one partially insane.

In taking up the first position, the learned counsel said that as those who have argued the plea of insanity have been accused of introducing new fangled doctrines, he should go back to authorities about which there could be no dispute. He quoted the identical words of his position from Blackstone, and then read from Blackstone and Coke their definitions of such deficiencies of the will as destroy moral agency, *viz.* idiocy and lunacy, the two terms then solely in use. But, he said, since Blackstone wrote his Commentaries, this subject has commanded the attention of the learned in Europe and America. Philosophers, physicians and jurists have labored to understand the *state* of these, our unfortunate fellow beings. Lunatics are no longer chained and cast into dens or dungeons, like wild beasts, but are treated like human beings laboring under disease. Lunatic asylums have been provided, where men of the brightest talents have employed years in this study. It is no wonder then, that it should be better understood now, than when he wrote. Defect of understanding is now ranged under three classes:

1. *Idiots* who have never possessed sufficient organs for just reasoning.

2. *Imbeciles*, whose organs of thought have *lost* the natural force and energy of function requisite for reasoning.

3. *Lunatics* who labor under a *delirium*.

The latter are subdivided into two orders.

1. *General.*—In which the delirium extends to *all subjects*, and which is attended with excitement.

2. *Partial* delirium, wherein it extends to *one subject only*, or to *a limited number of subjects*, the patient being *sane upon all others*.

Under the second division of the third class—*viz*: Partial lunatics or monomaniacs, Mr. Browne placed the prisoner. He cited a great number of cases, decisions, and legal and medical authorities, dividing cases of monomania into three classes: of the Intellect; of the Affections; and Instructive Monomania. He spoke of the rule in relation to insanity, by which it is said that a man who is capable of attending to his usual pursuits and business cannot be insane; and insisted that if the prisoner has as much reason as will enable him to judge between right and wrong *as regards the act charged as a crime*, he will be liable, and not otherwise. He said that a man may have a very accurate general idea of the enormity of a crime, and still believe it innocent and even praiseworthy in a particular case; and he spoke of the apparent design or contrivance which is sometimes instanced as *proof of sanity*, as capable of disproof from the humblest menial employed in a lunatic asylum, so pre-eminently do ingenuity of contrivance and adroitness of execution characterise the acts of the insane.

Mr. Browne said that he contended that the court in their charge to the jury, and the jury in their investigation of the case, need proceed no further than the simple inquiry, "was Singleton Mercer a lunatic at the time of the commission of the homicide?" He reviewed the arguments he had cited, stated the law of lunacy, as defined by precedent and common law, and proceeded to his third main proposition: That Singleton Mercer was a monomanic or partially insane. He said, when you have heard the testimony, you will find that the prisoner's monomania was not clear of illusion. Of this character was the erroneous idea that entered into his disordered imagination that "the whole family were disgraced and ruined forever," upon which he based the idea that it was his duty to kill Heberton. So the antipathy he took to his relations and friends without cause was a delusion. Beck M. J. 567, and Prichard 376 and 377. And in Prichard 377, it is admitted that it is a sufficient illusion, however limited in extent it (the illusion) may be. But this prisoner's monomania partook of the chacters of both the other kinds, and it is not uncommon for all three to concur, with one predominating.

Among the signs of monomania, counsel mentioned the following:

1st. Insanity being a family disease, we shall show you that this sign existed here.

2d. Predisposition in the patient—among which are natural weakness of form, having been in childhood subject to violent diseases, bilious habit, nervous temperament, and constipation—all these will be traced to the prisoner.

3d. Some violent immediate cause, arousing and consummating the latent predisposition. Among the moral causes of monomania there is none so frequent as domestic afflictions.

4. Another sign of monomania is the publicity and want of reserve with which they talk and act.

5. Madness affects the *memory*. This has been so often experienced, that in the preamble to wills and testaments it is the testator is of *sound memory*. It is no uncommon thing for lunatics, as the prisoner did in this case, to forget the faces of his intimates.

6. In a monomaniac, the habits, feelings and passions are deranged. So it was with this unfortunate young man. *His language became coarse*; he swore, which was not his habit. He who was before so neat in his dress, became slovenly. But above all, his feelings were changed. He who when sane was so mild, became ferocious.

7. A murderer generally has accomplices—a madman has none.

8. A monomaniac loses his appetite and fasts long. This man ate scarcely any thing for 30 odd hours.

9. A monomaniac suffers greatly from thirst—drinks enormously. Beck's Med. Juris., 551. That will be shown here.

10. A monomaniac endures want of sleep for so great a length of time that it can't be counterfeited. This has therefore become a test with physicians. This man slept little for 30 hours.

12. The eye of the monomaniac has something peculiar, which also cannot be counterfeited. The eye is the window of the soul. This man's insane eye was remarked by all.

13. Some monomaniacs are incoherent of speech. This feature also will be noticed by the witnesses.

14. A monomaniac has one dominant idea, that rides rough-shod over his brain—that haunts him day and night till it is gratified. This dominant idea it was that caused the fatal act to be done.

15. When the dominant idea is gratified, the patient becomes more composed—he gradually calms.

That was precisely the case here. From all which it appeared to numerous witnesses that S. Mercer was a monomaniac when the homicide was committed, to such a degree that, as respects this homicide, he was unable to discriminate between right and wrong. They will so testify to you, and you, reposing upon these opinions, and upon this evidence, will come to the same conclusion. I do not believe there is a man in the jury box who will have a *doubt*; but if there should be one, that *doubt* will lead him to acquit the prisoner, upon the principle that, being incapable of exercising free will, he could be guilty of no crime.

Such were the leading points in Mr. Browne's opening speech for the defence. The Attorney General for the prosecution objected to the introduction of any testimony to show the connexion between Heberton and Miss Mercer, but after consultation the court overruled the sweeping objection, leaving the Attorney General the liberty to except against any point. The illness of Miss Mercer, upon reaching the door of the court room, caused an adjournment for two hours, to enable her to recover.

When the court met again, she told an artless tale frequently interrupted by weeping. It is unnecessary to say more of it, than to state that it corroborated the ground taken by Mr. Browne, as last week given in this paper, that Heberton accomplished his purpose by deceit and actual violence; the victim being in a house where her screams availed nothing. The testimony of the mother, who fainted twice in court, was as follows:

Mrs. Eliza Mercer was then called and sworn.—I am the mother of Singleton Mercer; I have been in ill health for twenty years; he was 20 years of age last December; he was liable to the croup until he was 13 years of age, and his life was frequently despaired of; I have heard the narrative of Sarah's treatment from Heberton here in court; she told me the same things the night she returned home, in bed; the information was first given to my son the next morning; he came up stairs where we laid that night; I slept in Sarah's room; he came up to the head of the stairs and I came out of the room; I said to him "my dear son, Heberton has ruined your sister," he asked me where she was; I told him in the room; he ran in, and I followed; he had his sister in his arms, when she exclaimed, "Oh! brother, do not kill me;" he replied that he would not, and said "but tell me all, I love you as I love my life;" she told him she would tell him, and both looked around and desired me to leave the room; they repeated the request, and I left them and shut the door; I saw Singleton about half an hour afterwards; he came out of the room crying; went down stairs and became outrageous; several gentlemen were down in the parlor; he wanted to go back and kill his sister; I went up stairs, and did not see him any more.

Cross examined by Mr. Molleson, Attorney General.—Singleton wanted to go up stairs again, but one of the gentlemen would not let him; they locked the door, when he tried to get out of the window; on hearing a noise, I went down stairs again and found him in the parlor; I can't tell who else were there; the house was continually crowded; he was standing in the middle of the room with the fire-poker in his hand; I can't tell what he said I was so disturbed myself; Mr. Mercer was not at home, and I begged Singleton to be still, but it was all in vain, he did not mind me; all the time the gentlemen who were in the room endeavored to pacify him, but I don't know that any efforts were made to restrain him; I had an interview with Mrs. Heberton, the mother of Heberton; it was on Monday of that week; I saw her in her dining-room, up stairs; I went to see if they would not send back my daughter; I can't say what I said to her, I was so distressed; I did not tell Mrs. Heberton that Singleton was armed and would kill her son, nor any thing of the kind; a lady with me, Miss Holland, might have said so, but I did not hear it; they had some conversation at the head of the stairs; I did not know at that time that Singleton was armed, nor did Miss Holland that I know of; her name is Miss Sarah Holland; she lives next door to me in Philadelphia, No. 35 Queen street.

Rev. William Loughridge, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, in which Mr. and Mrs. Mercer are communicants, testified to the wild, incoherent, and violent conduct of young Mercer, as related by his mother. He said the prisoner used the precise words, "Oh, Mr. Loughridge, we are ruined, *every one of us!*" He used profane and indecent language—and thus he appeared in a distracted and deranged state. Witness gave a minute account of the incoherences of prisoner. Witness never heard Miss Mercer's character called in question.

Rev. Azariah Prior, Rector of the Church of the Messiah. He testified to meeting Singleton Mercer, and noticing his wild appearance. He said of his sister: Sarah Mercer came to school to me; her character, for chastity, modesty, and in every other particular, was uniformly good. She commenced coming to school to me in the fall of 1841, and left in the summer of 1842. She was under my immediate charge; the class in which she was, were girls of the first respectability. Sarah's mind is not strong; her understanding is rather weak, but she was modest and retiring, and we often pointed her out to others as an example of mildness and amiability. Sarah was of a confiding disposition. The whole family were of the same disposition.

Many other witnesses testified to the wild deportment of prisoner at the time referred to; and John C. Davies, of the night police of Philadelphia, seen him on the evening of Thursday, in the street. After describing his coherent conduct, this witness said under cross examination: I have seen persons behave wildly before under the influence of liquor, but I was near Mr. Mercer, and I knew he had not been drinking. I did not think his conduct was the result of intemperance, nor have I ever said so. I never said he was *either* drunk or crazy. I have said I thought he was absolutely out of his head, but never that I thought he was drunk.

Jacob Bennet, Captain of the watch, testified to the strange conduct of prisoner, on the Thursday night preceding the murder, in a cellar under the Adelphi. He persisted in mistaking Capt. B. for some one else, even after he had been once or twice introduced to him. Twice he took witness to the back part of the cellar, and told him the story of his sister's disgrace. He placed both hands on witness' shoulders and said that his sister was crazy; his mother was crazy; his father was crazy; that his family was ruined, and, "I am the only one left to redress their wrongs." He told witness Heberton had done this; that a prosecution had been brought against him, and that he was about to escape, for his trunks were even at a barber's shop in Fifth street. His manner became very wild. His countenance was haggard, and there was something about him witness could not describe. Witness went to the person who introduced him; witness told him the man was not in his senses, and he must try to get him home. He said they had been trying to get him home all day, and that he had not been home since the day previous. Witness at last persuaded him to consent to go to Mr. Bloodgood's, by promising that Heberton's trunks should not be taken from the barber's shop. Witness had several opportunities of inspecting his breath. He had not the slightest appearance of having tasted liquor. He had his face in that of witness nearly all the time he was talking.

Many other witnesses testified to the insane and strange deportment of prisoner, before the murder, and one Mr. Isaac B. Field, who had known him two or three years, testified that he called him by another name. Dr. Samuel Lippincott, who had seen prisoner daily since his imprisonment, gave as his opinion that when he first saw him he was not a sane man. Under cross-examination, witness said:—"I had my doubts of his sanity when I first saw him, and subsequent intercourse confirmed those doubts. When I first saw him I found him laboring under great excitement, with a restlessness of manner, wildness of his eye, incoherent conversation and constipation."

Lieut. C. C. Barton and James F. Armstrong, who visited defendant in prison, testified that they did not believe him sane or in his right mind. Several other witnesses were examined relative to his deportment in Camden, and in jail, but they gave nothing which is not included in what we have already published.

The following testimony must conclude our report of the evidence in favor of prisoner's insanity; upon it, the counsel rested the defence.

Capt. Richard P. Loper, sworn.—I know Singleton Mercer, and have known him from his youth up. I am a cousin by marriage. I saw him on the evening of Wednesday before the death of Mr. Heberton—at his father's house. I was sent for and arrived, I think, about half past 6 or 7 o'clock—not later than seven. I went into the front parlor, and found Mr. Singleton Mercer sitting by the fire. His mother requested me to try and prevail on him to stay in the house. I took a chair and sat down by him, and he promised me he would not go out. I think in two minutes after I entered the room, he rose to his feet and cast a wild look around the room. I told him to sit down and be composed, that he must not go out. Before that he told me he must go out—I told him he must not go. He said he wanted to step into the entry; he went into the entry and I followed him. He picked his hat off the table and advanced towards the door; I put myself before him and put my hand upon his shoulder. He said he must go out; I told him he should not. When I laid my hands on his shoulder he was trembling like a leaf. His eye was very wild like a man deranged. His whole appearance was that of a deranged man. I told him his poor mother was very unwell; that she had more trouble than she could bear, and that if he did not compose himself I feared she would die. He told me if his father and mother and every friend he had on earth lay dead at his feet he would go out of that door. He said "*He* has ruined the family, and I must and will see him." I knew who he meant though he mentioned no name.

Several gentlemen were there, and one of them had hold of his shoulder; I had my hand on the other shoulder. They told me they had been with him in the afternoon, and I then said he might go out, if they would assure me he had no arms—that they would go with him and see that he did not procure any deadly weapons. They said they would go with him; bring him back to his parents safely, and remain with him all night. On Thursday night about 11 o'clock, my bell was rung—at my residence in Pine St. The door was opened, and the prisoner inquired for me. I was in bed, and sent word I would see him in the morning. I then heard him tell a cabman to drive on. I sleep in the front room, and my bed was about 15 feet from the cab. I knew his voice. The cabman asked him where he should drive—he said "drive on." On Friday morning, about 7 o'clock, I was at the Walnut Street House. Mr. Mercer came in at the Walnut street door, went up to the bar, and, without asking for water, reached over the bar, got a tumbler, and drank off two glasses of water. He then came towards me, and I spoke to him. I said, good morning, Singleton. He looked at me with a vacant stare, turned on his heel, and went out. In a moment I went to the door, to see where he had gone, but he had disappeared. On Friday morning, at 10 minutes before 8 o'clock, I went to the depot of the Baltimore cars. I was particular about the time, as I was afraid of being too late for my passage. On stepping into the cars I looked down the long car-house—about 100 feet long—and saw him coming right square towards me.

I extended my hand and asked him if he was going to Baltimore. He said "yes," passed us without taking my hand, and continued walking until the side of the house brought him up. He then turned and came back so near that I might have touched him. I again asked him if he was going with us to Baltimore, but he passed on out of the door without noticing me, and did not go with us. I returned in the afternoon cars, and was standing, at about half past 3 o'clock, talking with Mr. Stevenson, when Singleton passed us on the other side of the way, without nodding or speaking. I went into the Walnut Street House and was standing by the stove, as it was very cold, when Mr. Mercer came in from the wharf, took up a pitcher in one hand and a tumbler in the other and drank one or two glasses of water. He passed directly by me and went into the oyster room. In about two minutes I went after him to take care of him, as he did not seem to be himself. He was then gone. His movements were very rapid. A door led on to the wharf or in the street. It was later than half past 5 o'clock on the Friday afternoon when I last saw him. On Saturday afternoon after Mr. Heberton was killed, I went over to Camden to see Mr. Mercer at Mr. Cake's tavern. I found him chained, and went up and shook him by the hand, as I always did when I saw him, except on the occasions I have stated. I asked him where his counsel were; he said he did not know. Some one informed me they were in the room with the body of Mr. Heberton.

I went to that room when some one told me I could not go in, unless I was a friend to Mr. Heberton. I replied that I was the enemy to no man, dead or alive. Mr. Vandyke very politely showed me where Mr. Mercer's counsel were. When I left Mercer I put my hand on his shoulder, and told him to compose himself, as he was trembling all over and very nervous. I bid him good bye, when he jumped up, and said he would go home with me. He looked very wild, and a gentleman who had charge of him, told him to sit down. That was the last time I saw him until I saw him here last Monday. I have been upwards of a hundred days with an insane man, and during all the time was never more than 150 feet from him. We were on board a vessel. From all I know of Mercer—his actions and the circumstances on those two occasions—I believe he had not the sound use of his reason. He was insane—a madman. On the Wednesday, Thursday and Friday on which these occurrences took place, there was a great excitement in Philadelphia.

Cross-examined by Mr. Carpenter.—I have given all the facts on which I formed my opinion. Mr. Mercer never would have any conversation with me on these occasions, although he would always talk to me freely before. He shunned me, and never mentioned Heberton's name with me. I thought he was insane at the time I speak of, but I did not take charge of him on Thursday night, because I thought some one had charge of him; I thought he was guarded, for his companions had promised not to leave him.

Dr. Isaac Mulford was called for the prosecution. I saw Mr. Mercer on the evening spoken of, at Camden; once or twice for a short time, and again in the morning. He was mostly sitting quietly, so far as I observed him; he looked somewhat agitated, but I observed nothing that appeared to me very extraordinary. I can only say he appeared pale, with rather an anxious and agitated expression of countenance, as was natural under the circumstances. I can't be very precise, but I think I was in the inner room and saw him in the outer room once or twice. On neither occasion I don't think it could have been more than five minutes at a time. I did not go in with that view, but I had sufficient time to observe, generally, his appearance and manner, and I did so.

Without observing his eye especially, I saw that portion of his face. I can only describe it negatively. I saw nothing in it particularly noticeable. I really am at a loss to know how to shape my answer to the question, what are your views of insanity? I believe in all cases of insanity, there is some disorder of the body. In regard to that mysterious essence called mind, or the power of thinking, how or whether it can be affected independently of the body, I say nothing. Of the mind, I know nothing except as it is manifested by or through the organs of the body. As a medical man this is all I can say. There may be such a thing as moral insanity, manifested through the bodily organs. There may be passionate excitements without actual insanity. An individual, I conceive, may for a time give way to the influence of deep passion; I meant to stop here, but I may add, without his becoming positively insane. The intellectual faculties may be excited in the same manner. A wildness of the eye, restlessness of manner, incoherent conversations and constipation of the bowels are among the indications of insanity; these usually exist, but I do not say they certainly indicate it. They certainly would not be alone sufficient to enable us to pronounce a person insane. I should have some doubt of a person being in perfect health of mind and body under such circumstances. My answer is a general one.

Witness was cross examined at some length, but nothing more directly pertinent to the case was elicited, excepted that Mr. Molleson stated a supposed case, embracing circumstances detailed by several of the witnesses for the defence, when the

Witness answered—If I had no knowledge of the person, and could not conceive any probable reason for such conduct, I should be induced to believe he was in a very disturbed state of mind, and I should have the question of derangement in mind for future contemplation. I do not mean to be understood as using the word "derangement of mind" as synonymously with insanity."

The testimony in the case closed on Tuesday morning last. *Caleb Roberts* recalled by the prosecution, saw prisoner after the murder at the hotel, and during his examination. He says that he can't say that he saw any thing in his appearance strange or unnatural. Saw nothing strange in his eyes.

Alderman Mitchell, of this city, testified as to the facts which transpired before him during the hearings of Heberton at his office. His testimony embraced nothing which is not already before the public in this paper, except the following. During one of the times the parties were in the office, "Mr. Heberton remarked that some girl had called at his house or boarding house at 11 o'clock the last night; that some one went to the door, I think his mother, and that the girl then ran away, as Mr. Heberton said; Mr. Heberton then, I thought, with his arm resting on the railing, looked Mr. Mercer directly in the face and said, with exultation and in a haughty manner, "the girl was enough like you to be your sister."

Dr. Rush Vandyke, was called and affirmed. He spoke of the conduct of prisoner, as exhibiting traits which might occur as symptoms, but were by no means *tests* of insanity. He should not say a man was insane, because his sister had been seduced and he had become outrageous that the seducer did not meet him. A person thinking of something else, might easily say, "I mean to have my ceiling painted blue," when he meant green, without being insane. A mere desire to have a wall or a ceiling painted blue or green, would be no evidence of insanity. A person in a state of excitement might easily miscall the name of another, consistently with reason. Witness saw the prisoner while he (witness) was attending the post mortem examination, but saw nothing in him that would lead to the idea that he was insane.

Dr. Wm. Rush, was next called. The substance of his testimony or opinion was, that the facts relied upon to show the prisoners insanity, were not necessarily *proofs* of insanity, though they might attend it as symptoms. In answer to the question—"If you should see a man under great excitement, wandering up and down, because of his sister having been ruined by a seducer, would you consider him insane?" witness answered, "No, sir, not if he knew of such a misfortune. I should think that to be the exciting cause."

Several witnesses were called who did not answer. [It appears from formal and informal sources that two of the witnesses for prosecution, were women of notoriously bad character, who were on Tuesday refused a passage in the cars from Philadelphia, on account of their lewd conversation in the cars on a previous day. They were subsequently brought down in a wagon, and their arrival created such a sensation, that the driver fled in double quick time across the field, leaving the women, however, behind him. Their arrival, it is said, was communicated to the assistant or the Attorney General, but as the case was about closing, he declined calling them.]

Mr. Vandyke, was recalled. The only essential part of his testimony, was the statement that witness was with him seven hours after the murder, and noticed nothing in his conduct, except that he appeared tired and exhausted, and said that he had eaten nothing for thirty-six hours.

The evidence on both sides rested here.

On Wednesday Mr. Carpenter summed up for the prosecution. After detailing the facts of the case, as shown in the evidence, the learned gentleman went into the question of the sanity of the prisoner, and concluded by appealing to the jury to exclude every thing extraneous from their minds, and not to let their verdict be affected by popular clamor. If you think him guilty, say so fearlessly; but if you entertain a reasonable doubt, why, in God's name, let him go free. But to you, gentlemen, the appeal of mercy cannot be made. That prerogative rests with another power in the State—a power which you may rest assured will not put homicide from such provocation as this upon the same footing as homicide of a more atrocious character. Mr. Carpenter concluded by invoking the Supreme Being to guide the minds of the jury in the performance of their momentous duty.

Hon. Peter D. Vroom for the defence, made an able, ingenious, and affecting speech. It was principally devoted to an affecting history of the circumstances which constituted the provocation. Thence he proceeded to the ground for returning a verdict of manslaughter, and finally to the main point of the defence; insanity. Upon this point he arranged the testimony clearly, and argued forcibly. If (said he in conclusion) the insanity of the prisoner be a matter of doubt, if you cannot clearly trace its cause, you should let that doubt operate in his favor. If you permit yourself to be governed by these considerations, which must, I think, strike your understandings as just and reasonable, you will, I feel assured, say to this young man, go forth again to the world acquitted of murder! My earnest prayer to God is, that you may so deliver him.

☞ We have just learned, by express, that the Jury, after being absent about thirty minutes, returned into Court, and rendered averdict of NOT GUILTY.

Local Intelligence.

A Foundling.—On Saturday evening, Mr. Day, living at the corner of Cherry and Thirteenth streets, discovered upon the steps of his dwelling a bandbox. Seeing no owner about, he conveyed it into his house, with the intention of securing it for any person who might lay claim to it. It was not long, however, before he realized the character of the prize, from a squealing intimation emanating from its interior; and, upon opening the box, found, to his surprise, a female child, a few days old, in good health. The foundling was taken care of for the night, and afterwards transferred to the guardians of the poor, who have introduced it to their already large and interesting family.

Guadaloupe.—At a meeting of citizens of Philadelphia, natives of France and others, held the 3rd of April, 1843, at the French Consulate, for the purpose of devising means for the relief of the sufferers by the late calamitous earthquake at Guadaloupe, the Consul of France, Baron d'Hauterive, was called to the chair; and B. Gardel appointed secretary. On motion a committee was appointed to receive donations and subscriptions. Persons to whom application may not be made, are respectively informed that subscriptions will be received at the French Consulate, and by Charles Picot, Esq., Treasurer, No. 15 Washington Square.

City Taxes.—The bill which passed the Common Council on last Thursday week, making appropriations and laying taxes for the year 1843, passed the Select Council on Thursday evening, so amended as to raise the taxes on real and personal estates from thirty four to thirty-eight cents in the hundred dollars. The appropriations were increased only $300 over what was appropriated by the bill as reported, and the section which provides for a repeal of the ordinance, passed for the regular increase of the Sinking Fund to pay the principal of the city debt, was so amended as to suspend its operation for the year 1843.

Destructive Fire.—On Wednesday night last, about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in the range of City Buildings at the corner of Dock street and Delaware Avenue. The fire was discovered in the store of Walters & Souder, Commission Merchants, which was entirely destroyed. The stores adjoining on the east, occupied by Penrose & Burton, Shipping Merchants, and the Baltimore Rail-road Company, as well as the two buildings on the west, were also considerably injured.

Sunday Market.—The Moyamensing Commissioners, on Monday last passed an ordinance establishing a Sunday market, between the hours of four and nine in the morning, in the market house in Eleventh street, below Shippen. This is for the convenience of those operatives who get their week's wages late on Saturday night.

Assault.—A young man, calling himself Wm. Martin, was brought before the Mayor on Monday night, charged with having violently assaulted the Rev. Mr. Gartland, in Thirteenth street, near Chesnut, on Sunday afternoon. He was ordered to find bail in $100 to answer at the Court of Common Pleas.

New Hall.—Several lodges of Odd Fellows in this city, whose meetings have been held in Kensington, have taken the large and commodious upper rooms of the building at the S. W. corner of Tamany and Second streets, and have nearly completed their arrangements for meetings.

Departure of Firemen.—The Good Will Engine Company with their splendid apparatus, left this city for Baltimore by the early line on Tuesday morning. They were accompanied by a splendid band.

Resignation.—We are requested to state that Col. William P. Smith has resigned as a Director of the Public Schools, after a continuous service of fourteen years.

Anniversary Parade.—The German battalion of volunteers, under Major Dithmar, paraded on Tuesday, celebrating the Seventh Anniversary of its organization.

Jefferson's Birth Day will be celebrated in this city, and Hon. G. M. Dallas has accepted an invitation to deliver an oration.

Political Intelligence.

Massachusetts Election.—The election in Massachusetts, for choice of members of Congress, took place on Monday. In the fifth district, the Whig candidate has one hundred and fifty majority over Henshaw, and is therefore elected. Second district, King, Whig, has gained nearly a thousand votes on Rantoul. Third district, no choice. Sixth and Seventh districts, no choice.

North Carolina.—Hon. William A. Graham, late U. S. Senator, Hon. Kenneth Rayner, late of the House, Andrew Joyner, of Halifax, late of the State Senate, and Charles Manly, of Raleigh, are severally proposed as the Whig candidate for Governor of North Carolina.

☞ Hon. Charles Brown, member from the first district, in the late Congress, desires his friends not to consider him a candidate again for Congress. A change of residence from Moyamensing to Northern Liberties is the cause assigned.

☞ Partial returns are in from Connecticut, but not enough (when we went to press) positively to determine the result. The State officers are undoubtedly elected by the Democrats; the Congressional Delegation is divided.

☞ Seven members of the Kentucky Delegation in Congress have announced themselves as candidates for re-election. Messrs. Triplett and T. F. Marshall have declined a re-nomination.

☞ The Hon. Oliver H. Smith, late Senator in Congress for Indiana, is to be the Whig candidate to represent the district of Indianapolis, in the lower House at Washington.

☞ A South Carolina paper says, that General Thompson is about to return from Mexico, and that Col. Beaufort T. Watts has been appointed in his place.

☞ The Senate of Maine have refused to receive the portion of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands that was allotted to the State, by a vote of 22 to 6.

☞ Charles J. Faulkner, of Martinsburg, has been regularly nominated as the Whig candidate to represent the Tenth Congressional District of Virginia.

☞ Gen. D. M. Keim has declined to run again for Congress, from the Berks District, Pa., and Hon. H. A. Muhlenberg is to go back.

☞ Neil Brown, of Pulaski, is the Whig candidate for Congress in the Sixth District of Tennessee.

United States
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Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to seven copies.

Removals must always state the Post-office removed *from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the new publishing arrangements.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion—

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Messrs Mesker, Jas. R. Smith, G. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys and J. T. Dent.*

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by *James H. Stevenson and John F. Johnson*, for Kentucky.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, Wm. H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, and Henry Platt.*

WILLIAM A. PIERCE, collects for us in Pennsylvania, assisted by James Pierce.

JAS. F. EASTON is collecting for us in Missouri, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALANSON BILLINGS, of Nashville, Tenn., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World. *Single copies* may also be had at his store in Nashville.

Notices of New Works.

Rambles in Yucatan.—Nobody has forgotten the magnificent volumes issued some time since by Messrs. Stephens and Catherwood, and published by the Messrs. Harpers'. We have here from the same publishers, through Perkins & Purves, two more, equal in attraction, and elegance of getting up to the former volumes. The work contains 120 engravings, from drawings made upon the spot by Mr. Catherwood, and the other portion of the work, furnished by Mr. Stephens, is as pleasant and attractive as have been his previous volumes. To the theorist upon American Aboriginal History these volumes will be invaluable; and in the present feeling of interest relative to the antiquities of America, they will find a place in every gentleman's library. We might add to this notice, but it is unnecessary. The two first volumes of the series will act as pioneers for these; and the sale of this elaborate work will prove that the rage for the cheap has not extinguished all taste for the elegant. We are inclined to think, however, that the circulation of cheap works will forward the sale of heavier ones. Starving people never think of buying dainties—but those who can get their daily food at an easy rate can afford to treat themselves to an occasional feast.

The Illustrated Common Prayer.—The third number of this work is ready for subscribers and purchasers, at the periodical depot of W. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut street. The favor with which this work has been received by the public has endorsed the sagacity of those who have undertaken the enterprise of furnishing it. No more appropriate ornament can be imagined for the centre table, in families of Episcopal Christians; and if there be those who do not like the interpolation of pictorial designs amid the text, they concede to those who do, what is certainly a gratification of a harmless, and, we think an elevated taste. Painting and sculpture hold the same relation to prose that poetry does; and whatever refines the mind and leads the thoughts to proper objects must work good. For our own part, we have, from the first rejoiced to see this republication and adaptation of a beautiful book, for the American Episcopal public.

The American Journal of the Medical Sciences. *Lea & Blanchard.*—The April number of this standard periodical has been laid upon our table. It contains sixteen original memoirs and cases, two Reviews, and over a hundred pages, in close type, of bibliographical notices, and medical intelligence, foreign and domestic. The work is edited by Isaac Hays, M. D., Surgeon to Wills' Hospital, and the list of his collaborators embraces about fifty of the most distinguished medical men in the United States, residing in all sections of the country. With such advantages the work may be truly said to represent the Profession in this vast country; all the various phases of disease as influenced by climate and position being carefully reported, when they present any thing new or unusual.

American Eclectic, and Museum of Foreign Literature.—*April, 1843.—Philadelphia: E. Littell.*—This work, for the current month is embellished with a mezzotint, by Sartain, from Martin's splendid picture, the Destruction of Jerusalem. It is one of those subjects which are precisely the best for mezzotint, the strong relief and deep shadow of a conflagration scene being better depicted by this style of engraving than any other. The Magazine for April is a full number; embracing selections from the Edinburgh and Westminister Reviews, the Review of the Two Worlds, Tait's and Fraser's Magazines, the Dublin University, Chambers Journal, and other approved periodicals. There is a goodly variety of smaller paragraphs, and altogether the work supports its high character.

The Kingdom of Christ. *Delineated in Two Essays. By Richard Whately, D. D., Archbishop of Dublin. New York: Wiley & Putman. Philadelphia. J. W. Moore.*—This is the second American, printed from the second London edition. It is a work highly esteemed in this country; and written with the ability which marks all the works of Archbishop Whately. Its admissions relative to the claims of the Episcopal succession please a large party in the Episcopal Church, and make it extensively acceptable to other Protestants; while on matters not connected with that theme or its relatives, all Christians unite in commendation of the book.

A Memoir of Ireland, Native and Saxon.—*By Daniel O'Connell, M. P.*—Burgess & Zieber have sent us the first volume of this curious work, by the Great Agitator. It reads exceedingly like one of his speeches; and while one cannot read it without feeling convinced that Ireland has been cruelly abused, he must at the same time acknowledge that the author of this pamphlet well understands how to place complaint in a strong light. It is also to be remembered that at the date of the most grievous instances cited in this first volume, the subjects proper of the throne of England had as little to thank the throne and aristocracy for as Ireland had.

The Criminal History of the English Government, *from the First Massacre of the Irish, to the Poisoning of the Chinese. By Eugene Regnault. Translated from the French, with notes, by an American. New York: J. S. Redfield. Philadelphia: Thos. Cowperthwaite & Co.*—The title of this work sufficiently explains its character. It must be received with more than one "grain of salt." It is furiously anti English.

Campbell's Monthly Magazine.—This work for April, contains a well selected collection of papers from the leading British Magazines and Reviews:—the Edinburgh and Westminster Reviews; Tait's, the New Monthly and Colonial Magazines, the London Examiner, &c. To have access to such a work as this, is a privilege not enjoyed by Englishmen; since no one of the British Magazines is so valuable as a work containing the cream of the whole.

The Honey Bee, *its Natural History, Physiology, and Management. By Edward Bevan, M. D.*—Carey & Hart have published an edition of this standard work at 31 cents. As it is in a shape capable of transmission by mail, it will much accommodate our agriculturists. The Fourth number of the Farmer's Encyclopedia is also ready. It is illustrated with a lithograph of different species of wheat.

The Young Mechanic. *By the Author of the Young Merchant. New York: Saxton & Miles. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—This is a beautifully printed volume, with an appropriate vignette title page, and a frontispiece portrait of Benjamin Franklin, the American Mechanic. In matter it is calculated to do great good—being excellent advice, pleasantly expressed.

The Ladies' Wreath. *Drew & Scammell.*—This is a very good Magazine—of more merit than pretension. It is published semi-monthly, and gives a great deal of reading for its price. A tale from the April number will be found upon our first page of this day's paper.

Treatise on Domestic Economy. *By Miss Catharine E. Beecher. Boston: T. H. Webb & Co. Philadelphia: E. C. Biddle.*—This is a new edition of a valuable book, revised with numerous additions, by the author. It is one of those volumes which take their stand in the public estimation, not by acclamation, but by deliberate approval, and which keep the position based on such good foundation.

The Metropolitan Pulpit.—*G. S. Appleton.*—This is a clever work by Robert Grant, and embraces pleasant sketches of the style and manner of some of the most prominent London Clergymen. At the time of its first republication it sold well at the high prices then fashionable; and in the present cheap shape, it will go into many new hands.

Pictorial Napoleon.—This beautifully illustrated work of Mr. Laurent, has been re-produced in a cheap form, and in every respect except binding, as elegant as the first edition. It may be had of G. S. Appleton, and of W. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut Street. All the current novelties may be had at the same place.

Scenes in Indian Life.—*J. R. Colon.*—These are truly beautiful outline sketches, executed on stone, with the cleanness of copper plate, by Felix Darley. The work will be completed in five numbers, price one dollar, and is as cheap as beautiful. Every American should purchase this tribute to the Aborigines.

The Family Library.—As announced last week by us, the Harpers' have commenced the republication of the Family Library in a cheap form—twenty five cents per number. The first work of the series is Milman's History of the Jews, the first volume of which has been received by Burgess & Zieber.

The Saturday Courier.—Our neighbors of the Saturday Courier have enlarged, and otherwise beautified and improved their sheet. It is an evidence of prosperity which it pleases us to see in brother craftsmen. Philadelphia will always hold her own in the line of periodical publishing.

Shakspeare's Dramatic Works—Harper's Edition, and the Reprint of the Family Library, are for sale by W. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut street, and by Robinson & Jones, Cincinnati. We have spoken elsewhere of these editions.

☞ Colon has sent us the second number of a New York Magazine called the Rover, and a copy of a work on Meteorology, by Samuel Forry, M. D., whose work on the Climate of the United States is so well and widely known.

☞ The Democratic Review for April is out. It has a portrait of O. A. Brownson, an article by Hawthorne, and other matters of interest—principally however to the politician. Burgess & Zieber have it.

Shakspeare.—The first number of the Harpers' serial edition of Shakspeare, to be completed in eight parts. Burgess & Zieber are the Philadelphia publishers. It is one of the best editions in the market.

☞ Messrs. Carey and Hart have published two works, at a cheap rate, of great interest just now: "The Last Year in China," and Sir Alexander Burnes's Narrative of a Journey to Cabool.

Brande's Cyclopedia.—We are indebted for the fifth number of this useful serial to Perkins & Purves, and Burgess & Zieber. It is to be completed in twelve numbers.

☞ Godey & McMichael's April number of the Musical Library, is a choice one, and fully maintains the reputation of the work.

☞ We are indebted to Perkins & Purves for a copy of Harpers' Martin Chuzzlewit.

☞ The fifth and last number of Ure is issued by Appleton.

General News.

Singular Case of Insanity.—During the drenching rain on Tuesday morning, says the Quincy (Mass.) Aurora, an individual of the name of Heustis, was observed bareheaded in the streets with a child in his arms, braving the fury of the storm, and proclaiming "a great and terrible judgment at hand." His cry was mistaken for an alarm of fire, and a scene of confusion followed, till it was discovered the man was actually insane. No cause could be assigned for his derangement, except that he had been living in great destitution for want of work.

Barn Burning.—A barn, belonging to R. C. Woods, in Dickinson Township, Cumberland county, the second which has been destroyed within a couple of weeks, was burnt to the ground on Friday last. Also Mr. Galbraith's barn, with six head of horses, forty-five head of sheep, and some other stock, perished in the flames, and a large quantity of corn and other grain was destroyed. His loss is estimated at least $1200. Three men, one white and two black, were committed to jail, charged with being the incendiaries.

Great Equatorial Telescope.—Prof. Mitchel, of Cincinnati, entrusted with the purchase of instruments for the Observatory at that place, announces through the columns of the Chronicle, that Messrs. Wertz & Co., of Munich, are now engaged in the construction of the great Equatorial Telescope ordered by him last fall. The Observatory at Cincinnati, under the control of the Astronomical Society of that city, will, when put into operation, be one of the most complete Observatories in the United States.

Suicide.—Passed Assistant Surgeon Richard W. Leacock, of the U. S. brig Somers, committed suicide with a pistol, on Friday evening, in the gun-room of his vessel. He was 28 years of age, and a native of Norfolk, Va. The sad occurrence by which he has closed his life is attributed to a settled melancholy, and partial derangement, induced by a long and severe attack of the yellow fever, which he contracted on a former voyage to the Coast of Africa in the U. S. schooner Shark.

Insanity.—James G. Thorn, druggist and chemist, at 420 Pearl street, New York, was conveyed to the Tombs, on Tuesday, after having demolished the front of his store, and other articles which he threw out of the window. He had undressed himself before commencing. He was secured by means of water from a hydrant, which was brought to bear upon him by a hose pipe. He consumed his books—in fact every thing that came in his way.

Avalanche.—On Wednesday, the 15th instant, Mr. Hiram Hastings, aged about twenty, was found buried beneath the snow, about two miles from Windsor, Vt., and near the foot of the Ascutney mountain. On returning from the house of a sick neighbor, a mass of snow on the brow of a hill was started by him from its place, and carried or followed him several rods down, overwhelming him to the depth of several feet, whereby he perished.

Twice Wrecked.—The schooner F. A. Tupper, from Nassau for Baltimore, was wrecked on the beach, 25 miles north of Cape Hatteras, on the 26th, having on board the crew and part of the materials of the barque Mary Ballard, lost on the Berry Islands, and captain and crew of the ship *Algonquin*. The passengers were all landed in safety, after clinging to the wreck nine hours. They were in the act of giving up when the day appeared.

Another Railroad Accident.—A serious accident occurred on the Providence Railroad, last Saturday afternoon. The train with the New York passengers had been delayed some time, and was passing over the road, when it came in contact with an upward accommodation train, within four miles of Boston. Two or three cars were crushed, and a passenger named Taylor, and Washburn, the conductor, were injured.

Shocking.—A boy not more than twelve years of age, was decoyed into the back part of a house in New Orleans, on the 24th ult., by a desperado. In a few moments the boy came running out with his throat cut from ear to ear, and the confusion was so great that the villain who committed the diabolical deed escaped. The poor little creature is not expected to live, and as yet the whole affair is shrouded in mystery.

From Porto Rico—*Ponce not Destroyed!*—The Baltimore American says—"The report brought to New York of the destruction of the town of Ponce, Porto Rico, is untrue. Captain Fry, of the brig Water Witch, at this port yesterday from Mayaguez, P. R., states that the occurrence which gave rise to the report was nothing more than the destruction by fire of one or two old wooden sheds."

Recovery.—Two thousand nine hundred dollars of the money fraudulently obtained from the Manhattan Bank, N. Y., by Franklin S. Byrne, by forging the name of Simeon Draper, Jr., has been obtained by an officer from Mrs. Byrne, mother of Franklin, who resides at Pittsburg. The whole sum was $6520. About $3100 have been recovered.

Building in Boston.—The Boston Bee, states that mechanics are likely soon to be employed in that city at good wages, contracts having been completed for erecting about one hundred buildings during the next six months.

Fraud.—A gross fraud has been committed upon the Milwaukie (W. T.) county treasury, by re-issuing its cancelled orders. The amount already discovered is $1700, and as there are about $7000 of the revenue of the county which cannot be accounted for, it is apprehended that there has been that amount of cancelled orders again put in circulation.

Destructive Fire in Miami County, Ind.—The Court-House in Peru, Miami County, Indiana, was entirely consumed by fire on the night of the 16th inst. The offices of the Clerk and Recorder were kept in the upper story of the building, and they, together with all the records and papers belonging to the County, were entirely destroyed.

Incendiarism.—The Court in Brooklyn, New York, in charging the Grand Jury, attributed the recent incendiary fires in Brooklyn, to the agency of depraved boys, volunteer *attaches* of the fire companies, who, when disappointed in bringing out the engines by false alarms, set fire to buildings in order to accomplish their object!

The Red River Freshet.—The losses during the late freshet are estimated as follows:—The number of horses lost in Red River and Fannin counties, 500; and of cattle and hogs, 3000; the number of bales of cotton lost and water-soaked, 1000. An immense quantity of grain and other agricultural products were also lost.

Great Loss of Life.—Statements taken from the papers in the United States since November 6th, 1842, report one thousand four hundred and fifty-one lives by shipwreck and swamping of common boats, in the United States and a part of the coast of England and France. In no one instance was a life-boat at hand.

For Liberia.—A suitable vessel is to be chartered immediately to proceed to New Orleans, and sail thence, with about seventy liberated slaves, left by the late Mrs. Reed, daughter of Captain Ross, of Mississippi, and certain others from Kentucky, for Liberia. This vessel will subsequently touch at Norfolk, Va.

Meteor.—A meteor of great size and brilliancy passed over the city of Savannah, Ga., on the night of the 27th ult. It perfectly illuminated every part of the city, and was described by a watchman to be so large as a hogshead. The watchman probably meant a pig's head.

☞ Of pork, bacon and lard, put up at Cincinnati during the past fall and winter, to the value of $2,000,000, about half a million, says a Cincinnati paper, was for the English and French market, "now for the first time open to this species of American produce."

☞ The recent seizure of an American citizen by the authorities of New Brunswick has been noticed in the Maine Legislature. On Friday last, a resolve passed the Senate referring the resolutions of the plantation of Hancock to the Governor and Council.

☞ The Grand Jury of Monroe County, at its late session, found twenty-two bills of indictment, mostly against keepers of gambling-houses in Rochester. It is not long since the Democrat boasted that Rochester was the most moral city in the United States.

☞ A Gold Mine has been discovered in Chatham County, N. C., and another in Moore, about 40 miles from Fayetteville, in which 50 to 100 hands are now at work, with a yield of $1 to $8 per hand per day. (Rather oftener $1 than $8, we suspect.)

☞ The Schine Republican says:—Mr. John Schoolcraft, Jr. of the Schoharie Hotel, of this village, now owns the celebrated dog "Trouble." He is four years of age, and weighs one hundred and sixty and a half pounds. Who can beat this.

☞ The trial of Whitney, for robbing the U. S. Mail about three years ago, near Stockton, was concluded at Mobile on the 22d of March, and a verdict of *guilty* rendered by the jury. The punishment is death.

Graphic.—The comet at St. Augustine is described by the editors of the News, as seen by the naked eye, to be some two feet in width, and one hundred yards or more in length, with a star at one end on it!

Spanish Coin.—The New York Sun says that the banks of that city have resolved to receive twenty five cent Spanish pieces for only twenty-three cents, shillings and sixpenny pieces at the same rate.

☞ One of the assistant Aldermen of New York, Peter Esquirol, Esq., was set upon on Saturday evening, in that city, and beaten in a most terrible manner. The cause of the attack is unknown.

☞ Dr. Richard S. Steuart, of Baltimore, was on Friday unanimously elected Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the University of Maryland, in place of Prof. Potter, deceased.

Big Hog.—A hog raised in Pelham, N. H., by Asa Stickney, 23 months and 21 days old, and weighing 746 pounds, has been exhibited in Lowell. The lard weighed near 40 pounds.

St. Domingo.—By late accounts received at New York, nothing of importance has transpired. The revolutionists still maintained possession of Jacmel, Jeremie and Aux Cayes.

Defaulter.—The Cincinnati Gazette, states that Col. Murray, the Treasurer of Richland county, has become a defaulter to the amount of some six or seven thousand dollars.

☞ £25,000 to Messrs. Brown, Brothers & Co., and £4000 to Messrs. Reiss, Brothers, & Co., arrived at New York from Liverpool on Sunday last, in the ship Cambridge.

A Dark Day.—At New Orleans, on the 21st ult., at meridian, light had to be used. A torrent of rain relieved the overloaded clouds, and the usual light was restored again.

☞ The canal is open at Harrisburg, and several boats, cleared from Columbia westward, have passed the former place.

☞ Seventy-five thousand hogs, it is estimated, have been slaughtered along the line of the Wabash and Erie Canal.

☞ A schooner has arrived at New York from Havana, having on board thirty-three baskets of tomatoes.

☞ $36,857 in specie, arrived at New Orleans, on the 25th ult.

Army & Navy.

Norfolk.—The following is an extract of a letter from Norfolk, April 1, relative to the U. S. vessels there.

The frigate Brandywine, Commodore Parker, will sail for the East Indies when she receives her complement of men—it is expected she will first carry the Minister to England, and taking Mr. Everett on board, carry him to China.

Sloop St. Louis, Commander Cook, sails for the East Indies—waiting for men.

Sloop Levant, Commander N. H. Page—destined for the Pacific—waiting for a crew.

Brig Truxton, Lieut. Upshur, sails in a few days on special service.

Store ship Lexington, Lieut. Glendy, bound for the Mediterranean—she will take in her stores at N. York—awaiting for a crew.

Frigate Macedonian, Com. Perry, flag ship of the Coast of Africa squadron, will sail when manned.

Naval Constructors.—On the first of May next, the following changes, by transfer, in the stations of these officers, will be made—S. M. Pook, from Portsmouth, N. H., to Boston; Josiah Barker, from Boston to Portsmouth, N. H.; Foster Rhodes, from New York to Norfolk; Francis Grice, from Norfolk to New York.

☞ The Commercial Advertiser contains a letter from Nassau stating that the U. S. brig Boxer arrived there from from a cruise on the 13th. She reports having met in the neighborhood of the Isle of Pines an armed schooner, having a long Tom on deck, and very many men. The pirate escaped.

The New Steam Vessel.—About thirty carpenters are now engaged upon the "Princeton," Captain Stockton's new steamer, now building at the Navy Yard in this city. It is expected that the "Princeton" will be completed and launched early this fall.

☞ Another court martial assembled at New Orleans on the 24th ult., especially for the trial of Lieut. Henshaw, of the 7th Infantry, on charges preferred by Major Rains, of the same regiment.

☞ Dr. Thomas P. Jones, of Washington, has been nominated, by the Secretary of the Navy to be one of a Commission to test steam apparatus to prevent explosion.

☞ A vessel at Baltimore from Rio Janeiro, Feb. 16th, left the U. S. ships Delaware, Com. Morris, and John Adams, Conover, at that port.

LATEST FROM HAYTI.

By the latest advices, it would appear that the rebels in Hayti were carrying every thing their own way. The public property is entirely in their hands, and the troops of Boyer fly before them in all directions.

Notices of the Dead.

Gen. John Armstrong died at his residence, Redhook, Dutchess county, on Saturday the 1st inst., aged 84 years. He formerly played an important part on the political stage, and was Secretary of War during a great portion of our last contest with Great Britain. He wrote a caustic volume of Notes on that War in 1836. Considered as the work of a man nearly 80 years old, it exhibited great vigor and acuteness.

Death of Senator McRoberts.—The Hon. Samuel McRoberts, Senator in Congress from Illinois, died in Cincinnati on Monday last, aged about 40 years, after a short illness, resulting from a cold taken in crossing the Mountains, on his way home from the session which has recently closed.

The Last Invalid Soldier of the Revolution Gone.—Died in New London, N. H., March 21, 1843, four o'clock in the morning, Mr. Moses Frassell, aged 90 years and 5 months. He lost his left arm in the battle of Bunker Hill, and has ever since been a pensioner.

The Death of Bishop Roberts.—We regret to learn, by a slip from the Cincinnati Western Christian Advocate, that the venerable Bishop Roberts, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his residence near Lowrensport, Indiana, on the 27th of March.

Four Patriots Dead.—On Saturday, the 12th ult., no less than four revolutionary soldiers died in Allegheny township, Westmoreland county, Pa.—John Delap, aged 90; John Gallagher, aged 104; Robt. Dodds, aged 79; and John Johnson, aged 103.

Hon. Thomas Shannon, formerly a member of the Ohio Senate from Belmont county, and brother of the Governor of that State, died on the 16th ult., at his residence in Barnesville.

Religious Intelligence.

Religious Revivals.—The number of persons admitted as probationers for the M. E. Church since the last New York Annual Conference, in the city of New York, is 2532; in the city of Brooklyn, 739; in the village of Williamsburg, 100. Total, 3371. We understand that other churches have received large accessions—the Baptist especially.

☞ The Mobile Advertiser says that the appointment of Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Alabama, conferred on the Rev. Mr. Johnston, of Alexandria, D. C., has been declined.

Baptism.—The ordinance of baptism was administered to some thirty persons on Sunday last, at the Central Baptist Church, Philadelphia, in Sansom street.

☞ One hundred new members have recently joined the Methodist Church at Lexington, Ky.

☞ There was at last dates a very gratifying revival in religious feeling prevalent in Buffalo.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

In Senate, March 29th.—Mr. Gibons, from the Judiciary Committee reported the House Bill to authorize the construction of steam water-works, on the Schuylkill, &c., recommending that it be negatived, and accompanied by a report.

The bill to apportion the State into Senatorial and Representative Districts was received from the House with amendments. The Senate refused to concur, and it was sent back to the House.

The bill to provide for the payment of Domestic Creditors was reported by the Committee on Internal Improvements, to which it had been referred, and it was then resumed on second reading, the question being upon the 4th section. This section provides for the appointment of three commissioners, James Clarke, of Indiana; Benjamin W. Richards, of Philadelphia; and the State Treasurer; who shall dispose of the Stocks owned by the State in Corporations, which are to be sold for the benefit of Domestic Creditors. The details of the section did not suit some of the Senate, and it was discussed to the hour of adjournment.

In the House.—The "Reform bill" has at length passed, and goes back to the Senate for concurrence. As it passed the House to-day, it reduces all salaries of Government officers 28 per cent; shortens sessions to one hundred days; and reduces the salaries of Clerks and Officers of the Legislature.

Mr. Hancock reported a bill to incorporate the Good Will Engine Co., of Philadelphia.

Mr. Heckman submitted a joint resolution to repeal the act providing for the election of State Printer, and proposing to give it to the lowest bidder. The House refused to take up the resolution.

Mr. Overfield introduced a bill to abolish militia trainings.

Mr. Rush reported a bill to reduce the Capital Stock of the Bank of Chester County.

Amendments made by the Senate to the bill providing for the appointment of an Inspector of Leather were concurred in.

Mr. Elwell reported a bill relating to Chancery jurisdiction of the Courts of this Commonwealth.

In Senate, March 30.—The nomination of Nathaniel B. Eldred, to be President Judge for the Twelfth Judicial District, in the room of Calvin Blythe, resigned, was confirmed by a vote of 24 to 3.

Mr. Headley reported a bill to extend the time for completing the Mount Carbon and Port Carbon Railroad Company one year—which passed three several readings.

The bill providing for the sale of State Stocks and the payment of debts due to domestic creditors, was taken up, and the 4th section, which appoints Commissioners to sell stocks, passed by a vote of 19 to 5. The bill was at length passed by a large vote. It provides for the cancellation monthly, of $50,000 of relief notes. The Clerk of the House having informed the Senate that the House had insisted on its amendments to the bill to apportion the State into Senatorial and Representative districts, and had appointed a Committee of Conference, the Senate did the same.

The bill from the House—from the Senate, and from the House again—reducing expenses in the State Legislature and Department, and in the Eastern and Western Penitentiaries—was taken up, and the House bill was concurred in by calling the yeas and nays on every section.

In the House.—A bill passed final reading to prevent the sale of ardent spirits within four miles of the Great Western Iron Works, in Armstrong county, and within three miles of the Beaver Furnace in Clarion county.

A bill relating to the collection of taxes in Lehigh county, and a bill explanatory to the tax bill, passed 11th June, 1840, passed final readings. This latter bill declares that all joint stock companies which declare dividends are subject to taxation for State purposes. The Senate bill to incorporate the Delaware Canal Company, to take the Delaware Division at $1,800,000, to be paid in State stock, certificates of loan, and certificates of indebtedness to domestic creditors, passed Committee of the Whole.

In the afternoon, Mr. Rush reported a bill to enable the Banks of Philadelphia to declare dividends.

Mr. Elwell (Ways and Means) reported a bill providing for the exchange of certain stocks, for the benefit of domestic creditors.

Mr. Robinson reported a bill relating to tavern licenses.

Mr. Kerr reported a bill for a new county, out of parts of Beaver, Butler and Mercer, to be called Liberty.

Mr. Craig introduced a bill relating to foreign attachments.

The bill to incorporate the District of Penn in Philadelphia county, was amended and passed. The limits of this borough were made smaller than in the original bill.

In Senate, March 31.—Reports were made from various standing committees.

The vote negativing the first section of the act to compel the Tide Water Canal Company to receive twenty-five per cent. of its tolls in its own issue, if presented, was reconsidered, on a motion of Mr. Mullen, and the bill passed second and third readings, and was sent to the House for concurrence. The vote on final passage stood, yeas 13, nays 11.

An act relating to tolls on the Cumberland Road, and providing for the laying out of certain roads in the western part of the State, passed three several readings.

The House bill, providing for the settlement of claims for clerk hire of superintendants on the Canals, passed three several readings.

The House bill, providing for certain changes in the plans for streets and water courses in Kensington, was amended, and passed three several readings.

In the House.—Mr. Deal, called up the bill to incorporate the Kensington Gas Company; and it passed three several readings.

Mr. Deford, introduced a bill to prevent the importation of free negroes into the State.

The Senate bill, supplementary to the act incorporating the borough of Schuylkill Haven, passed three several readings.

The bill providing for the sale of the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, for $1,800,000, was discussed at great length, and passed.

At twelve o'clock, the two houses met in convention, for the election of a State Printer. John B. Bratton had 46 votes, and John H. Dimock 47, for English Printer, but there were seventeen scattering votes, and the election was thus defeated. After some warm legislative sparring, in which many members participated, the convention adjourned the election to Monday next, April 10th.

On the meeting of the House in the afternoon, Mr. Heckman, of Northampton, offered the following resolution,

"Whereas. It is alleged that certain members of the Board of Canal Commissioners of this Commonwealth have held out inducements and bribes to members of the Legislature, to corrupt them, and thereby influence their votes on certain measures pending before the Legislature; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That a Select Committee of three be appointed to examine the said charges, and have authority to send for persons and papers."

In explanation of this resolution, Mr. Heckman stated that an attempt had been made by one of the Board of Canal Commissioners, to bribe a member of the House of Representatives to vote to sustain the Governor's veto on the Canal Bill when it was sent to the House. He then referred to Mr. Hill, of Armstrong, to sustain the allegation. After some discussion, Mr. Hill rose and said that an offer had been made to him, by a member of the Canal Board, of an officer on the Canal, (collectorship) if he would vote to sustain the veto of the bill to remove the present Board of Commissioners. The Commissioner alluded to is Mr. Overfield.

Mr. Lowry, offered an amendment, intimating that there are charges against members of the Legislature of legislating the Canal Board out of office, to get offices for themselves and their friends, and Mr. Barrett also ridiculed it, but the subject was too serious for jest, and it failed. Mr. L. finally withdrew his amendment, and the resolution passed with but one voice against it. The Speaker appointed Messrs. Heckman, Deford and Morris on the Committee.

Mr. Lowry offered his amendment, then, as a mere resolution, and no one opposing, it passed.

In Senate, April 1.—The business was almost entirely of a local or private character. The bill to punish seduction passed three several readings. Mr. Penniman introduced a bill to authorize the County of Philadelphia to borrow a sum of money.

Mr. Spackman introduced a supplement to the act abolishing the Nicholson Court.

Mr. Penniman moved to take up the bill from the House, authorizing the Commissioners of Spring Garden to erect steam water works, and take water from Fairmount Dam. The motion was lost.

Mr. Sullivan attempted to get up the bill to change the bill providing for State printer, so as to give it to the highest bidder. The Senate refused to suspend the rules, and it failed.

In the House.—A bill passed final reading authorizing the Trustees of the Girard Bank to sell at private sale the assets of said institution.

The following passed each three several readings:

A supplement to the act erecting the County of Carbon.

A bill to establish a public ferry at Tunkhannock, on the north side of the Susquehanna.

A bill to incorporate the Northern Liberty Hose Company.

A bill to incorporate the Honesdale Fire Insurance Company.

A bill to protect the property of Allegheny College.

A bill to incorporate the Jamestown Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

The Governor returned, with his objections, the bill for the election of Canal Commissioners by the Legislature.

In Senate, April 3.—The following bills passed finally:

An act to incorporate the Frankford Mutual Insurance Company.

At act relating to the Great Western Iron Company.

An act providing for the removal of an old pier in the river Delaware, at Centre Bridge.

A bill to authorize the trustees of Saint Mary's Church, in Fourth street, Philadelphia, to sell and convey certain real estate.

A message was received from the Governor, nominating Gaylord Church, of Crawford, to be President Judge for the Sixth Judicial District, in the room of N. B. Eldred, transferred to the Twelfth District.

Mr. Penniman introduced a bill to exempt from taxation the property of Union Hall Association of Philadelphia.

Mr. McCully introduced a bill to grant to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Philadelphia concurrent jurisdiction with the Court of Oyer and Terminer of said county.

A bill to reduce the capital stock of the Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia, passed three several readings.

A bill to extend the charter of the Farmers' Bank of Reading, passed committee of the whole.

The following passed finally:

A proposition to refuse the Governor's veto on the Canal Commissioners Bill a place on the journal was negatived—yeas 5, nays 18.

The House Bill providing for an exchange of stocks was reported without amendment.

A bill was reported by Mr. Cochran, and passed three several readings, proving for the appointment of an inspector of flour in the borough of York.

A bill ordering a new trial in the case of Patrick and Bernard Flanagan, and removing the cause from Cambria county passed with amendments, and was ordered to be sent to the House for concurrence. [It was there concurred in.]

In the House.—The Senate bill providing for the sale of stocks owned by the Commonwealth, and reducing the amount of Relief Notes to be monthly cancelled to $50,000, passed, with amendments.

Mr. Hinchman, from the Select Committee to inquire into the charge of an attempt to bribe a member of the Legislature, by one of the Canal Commissioners, made a report of the testimony of Mr. Hill, the member tampered with, and Messrs. McCallahan and Kerr, of Mercer; which report substantiates the charges made. The matter was sometime discussed under propositions to summon the Canal Commissioners, as witnesses, and to call Mr. Overfield, the Commissioner implicated, to the bar of the House. No action was taken, however. Mr. Lowry's committee, to examine into the conduct of the Legislature, as an offset to the Commissioners, was increased by a vote to add two, and two of the original committee having asked and obtained leave to be excused, four new members are to be named.

The Senate bill to give the public printing to the lowest bidder was taken up, and run through the first forms of legislation. It will undoubtedly pass the House.

The bill providing for the apportionment of the State into Senatorial and Representative Districts, which was this morning reported in each House by the Joint Committee of Conference, passed by a vote of 43 to 37. The bill passed the Senate by a vote of 14 to 11. By this bill the City of Philadelphia has two Senators and five members; and the County three Senators and eight members.

In Senate, April 4.—Among the reports was the bill from the House, incorporating the Northern Liberty Hose. The bill to suspend School and College appropriations was debated. Several private bills were passed. The bills from the House, to recharter the Bank of the Northern Liberties, the Farmers' Bank of Bucks, and the Southwark Bank, passed Committee of the Whole.

In the House.—The vetoed canal bill took up the day, and was lost—yeas 57, nays 30—not two thirds. Thereupon Mr. Morris offered a resolution calling upon the Canal Commissioners for a transcript of their journal, so far as regards proceedings upon a claim of Jacob Foreman, pending before them. The resolution was read twice and adopted. This arose from the fact that Mr. Foreman voted to retain the present Canal Board in office. His vote decided the fate of the bill, and he has, it is said, a claim before the Canal Board unsettled.

Mr. Hinchman presented a memorial from the Chamber of Commerce of Philadelphia, in favor of an extension of wharves in the Delaware.

Mr. Editor: Sir—We some weeks since saw a notice in your paper, relating to a pamphlet entitled "Inquiries," and published by benevolent individuals for gratuitous distribution, relating to the more frequent occurrence and suddenly fatal nature of disease of the chest, or consumption of the lungs, of late than formerly, together with statements relating to the cause and prevalence of nervous affections, such as fits, insanity, palpitation of the heart, determinations of blood to the head, sudden death, &c.; also suggestions relating to the importance of attending to the first symptoms of the various diseases of the spine, which have a tendency to terminate in deformity of the body, and some judicious critical remarks respecting the want of success which has attended endeavors to remove disease of the spine. In consequence of seeing the notice, we procured the "Inquiries," and have found them of so much importance as to cause us to take the liberty of asking you to give this a place in your paper, believing that if the subject is properly laid before the public, a great amount of suffering will be prevented. We would also suggest the idea to citizens of the benefit that might be conferred upon their friends in the country, were they to send a copy of the "Inquiries" to them. They can be had gratis at the bookstore, No. 122 Chesnut street. J. B.

N. B. We learn from the publication that persons at a distance from the city who wish it, can have it sent, free of charge, by addressing a note, post-paid, to M. S. Thomas, Philadelphia.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Indigestion, Costiveness, Headaches, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Breast, &c.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are certain to remove pain and distress of every kind, because they purge from the body those stagnant and corrupt humors, which are the causes of every malady incident to man.

Three or four of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills, taken at night on going to bed, will, in all cases, give relief, even in the most intense suffering; and if repeated a few times, it will not only drive disease of every description from the body, but will most assuredly impart new health and vigor to the whole frame.

Beware of Counterfeits.—The public are respectfully informed that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one V. O. Falck, and sold by Wm. J. H. Kern, Reading, Pa., are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

The only security against imposition is to purchase from none except advertised agents, and in all cases to be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

N. B. The genuine medicine, can with certainty, be obtained from Messrs. J. W. Ringler & Co., grocers, Reading, Pa., and also, at the offices, No. 169 Race St. Phila.; No. 288 Greenwich street, New York; and No. 198 Tremont street, Boston.

Remember. Be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Sands' Sarsaparilla.—The success which has attended the application of this remedy for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, since its first introduction to the public by Messrs. Sands & Co. Druggists, New York, according to the testimony of many highly respectable individuals, is truly wonderful, and is a strong proof of its excellence. Messrs. Smith & Fowle, the agents for this city, are daily receiving letters from individuals who have used it with success; many of them having been afflicted with diseases which seemed to be incurable, but by the use of this article have entirely recovered, and are anxious to add their names and testimony in its favor. Many of these letters are on file, and will be shown to all who wish to see them, by calling at the store of the agents, 138 Washington st.

For certificates of cures, and various testimonials, see advertisements in different daily papers.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, No. 273 Broadway, N. Y. Sold in Philadelphia by S. P. Thompson, corner 5th and Spruce sts.; by Dr. D. Jayne, 20 South 3d st., F. Klett & Co., corner Second and Callowhill sts., and Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts. Price, $1 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.

The Markets.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for.
163 shares	Union Bank, Tenn.	38½a39
85 do.	Planters' Bank, Tenn.	38
30 do.	Commercial Bank.	39
37 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	64a65
33 do.	Reading R R.	18¾
30 do.	Penn Township Bank.	18
25 do.	Far. & Mechanics Bank,	24½
18 do.	North America Bank.	275½a275¾
16 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	49½a50
13 do.	Kentucky Bank,	43¾
1 do.	Lancaster Turnpike Co.	45
$700	City 5's, 1867,	96
$3000	Lehigh Mortgage Loan,	46
$840	Schuylkill Navigation, 5's, 1858,	68
$1000	Cincin. 6 per cent. Bonds,	79½
$1500	State 5's, 1865,	39½
$1000	Wilmington 6 per ct. 1865,	70½
$1000	Mortgage Loan,	46
$700	State 6's, 1846,	44½
$1000	State 5's, 1853,	39½
$3500	Penna. 5's, 1864,	39¾
$1100	County 5's,	85
$1000	U. States Bank Notes,	54½

Philadelphia Market.

Remarks—The weather continues cold and unpleasant. A number of vessels from the West Indies and New Orleans have recently arrived, and many of the wharves are covered with sugar and molasses. Canal navigation is about commencing.

Bark—Quercitron is steady in price with a limited demand.

Coffee—Sales of 13a1400 bags on landing at 8a8½ cts per lb for Laguayra, cash and 4 mos; St. Domingo at 6½ cts. 4 mos.

Cotton—Market quiet.

Flour and Meal—There has been quite an active demand for flour, and the stocks are now extremely light. Some supplies are coming in by water. The sales for export exceed 4000 bbls at $4 per bbl. sales for city use at $4 to 4.25. Rye Flour—Sales at $2.62½, and some at $2.75. Corn Meal—Sales in bbls at $2.31¼ for Pa meal.

Grain—No wheat worthy of notice arriving; a sale of good Pa. red at 90 cts per bushel in store. Southern is held at 80 to 86 cts. Rye—Sales of Pa. at 52 cents. Corn—No arrivals by water, and it is wanted. Sales of southern and Pa. yellow flat at 50, and white at 48 cts. Oats—None afloat unsold; southern is wanted at 28 cts.

Molasses—Supplies are arriving freely, but there has been a good demand for molasses, particularly N. Orleans and prices are fully sustained; sales of 500 bbls New Orleans at 30 cents, 4 mos; 285 hhds Porto Rico and Cuba, and 200 hhds and tcs New Orleans at prices not reported. Some holders of New Orleans now ask 31 cts. Part of the sales were for another market.

Provisions—Demand fair for pork and bacon, and prices remain without change. Sales of western No 1 lard at 6 cts. on time.

Seeds—All the cloverseed to be had at $3.50 per bsh. has been bought up, and the market is now nearly bare.

Sugars—Receipts large and prices steady. Sales of 250 to 300 hhds New Orleans at 5a5¾ cts per lb. 4 mos. and 4 mos less 1 per ct; 60 hhds Porto Rico at 6¼a6½ cts. A sale of Trinidad brown for export, price not reported. Whiskey—Sales in hhds at 18a18½, and bbls at 19 cts.

Cattle Markets.

Philadelphia—Cattle.—The offering included 439 beeves, including 89 from Va.; 340 cows and calves; 287 swine, and 1347 sheep. Beef Cattle—The bad condition of the roads in the interior keeps back supplies intended for this market. The offering was all taken, including 89 Va. and 125 Pa, for N. Y. at $5,25a5,50 per 100 lbs as in quality. Cows and calves sold at $6a$12 for dry cows; $12a20 for springers; and $20a$30 for milch cows, with some extra at $33 each. Pa. calves sold in the drove yards at $1a$4, and Jersey do on the Delaware at $4a4 25, live weight. Swine being scarce have advanced—the offering was all taken at $4,25a$5 per 100 lbs. Sheep—The offering was all taken at $2a 3,50, with a few extra at $5,50, cash.

New York, April 3.—At market, 470 beef cattle, 50 cows and calves, and 250 sheep. Prices—Beef Cattle—Owing to the small number of cattle at market, a further advance was obtained, and we quote $6 to $7,50 as the prices of retailing qualities. 50 unsold. Cows and Calves—All at market taken at from $15a$25 to $32.50. Sheep—All sold at $3 to $6.

Baltimore, April 3.—Cattle—About 400 beef cattle were offered, of which 200 were sold at $4,75a5,50 net.

Trade and Business.

Baltimore, April 3.—Flour—Sales of Howard street flour at $3.93¾. To-day there has been a better demand with sales of 500 bbls good mixed brands at $4. Sales of 1000 bbls city mills part at $4 cash, and part on time, with interest. Grain—Wheat is scarce and in demand—sales of fair to best Md reds at 75a88 cents; sales of corn at 48a49 cts for white and 49a50 for yellow. Rye 48 cts. Oats sell at 23a24 cts. Cloverseed—Sales of prime at $3,62½. Flaxseed—Sales at $1.25. Timothy-seed—Sales to some extent at $1.81¼a2.25. Whiskey—hhds scarce, and would bring 19½ cents; small sales of bbls at 20 cts.

Pittsburg, March 30.—Remarks—The waters are high and the business has been brisk on the wharf. The weather is mild, and there is every prospect of the canal soon being open. Flour—Market well supplied and the sales are chiefly from boats and wagons at $2.50 per bbl. Grain—Wheat sells at 50, and corn 20a22 cts per bushel. Provisions—Bacon sells at 3½a4 cts for hog round and country and city cured; hams 5a6¼ cts. Iron Blooms are nominally worth $46 a 50 per ton. Small sales of pig metal at $18, 6 mos.

Charleston, April 1.—Cotton—Only a moderate business was done in Upland, buyers asking a reduction, to which holders were not willing to accede. Week's sales 6203 bales, viz. 1173 at 4a5¼; 3918 at 5a5¾; 1641 at 6a6½; at 76 at 7 cts. Received 4366 bales. Exported 3018, including 35 to Philada. Rice—Demand good and holders firm, with sales of 5248 tcs at 1a2½ cts per lb, as in quality—Cleared 3919 tcs, including 156 to Phila. Flour—Demand good; 500 bbls Howard street sold at $4.50a4.75. Bacon—Several hundred hhds western sides and shoulders sold chiefly at 4a4½ cts.

Savannah, March 31.—Cotton—The sales that have come under our notice are 21 bags white at 10; 5 at 11; 11 at 11½; 24 at 12; 30 at 12½; 51 at 13; 8 at 13½; and 30 at 16 cts. 79 bags stained sold at from 4 to 10 cts. Rice—The demand has not been very limited this week, and the transactions have been within the range of previous rates. We notice the sale of 776 tcs, as follows:—25 at 1½; 50 at 1 13-16; 207 at 1⅞; 434 at 2; and 60 at $2 1-16 per 100 lbs.

Cincinnati, April 1.—Flour—We noticed a sale at the canal of 100 bbls at $2.56, which was all that came to our knowledge. Whiskey is dull at 13 and 13½ cts.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST,
BY E. W. CLARK & CO. BROKERS,
No. 35 South Third Street.
Philadelphia, April, 8th, 1843.

MAINE.	
Calias bank,	10
Agricultural bank,	-
City bk. Portland,	-
Damariscotta,	-
Mercantile bank,	-
Stillwater canal bk.	-
Bangor Com. bank,	-
Westbrook bank,	-
Citizens bank,	-
Globe bank,	-
Washington co.	-
Frankford bank,	-
All solvent banks	½a¾
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	½a¾
VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans,	3
Bk. of Bennington,	90 dis
All solvent banks	½a¾
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½a¾
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks,	½a¾
NEW YORK.	
New York City,	½ dis
Tenth Ward bank,	fraud
North River Bank'g Co.	do
City Trust & Bank'g Co.	do
Globe Bank,	do
Wool Growers bank,	failed
Millers bk of Clyde	25
Far bk. Seneca co.	50
Com bk. New York	2½
Lafayette bank,	-
N. Y. Bkg. Co.	-
Dry Dock bank,	1
N. Am. Trust Co.	-
Bk. Buffalo,	10
Lewis Co	50
Com bk. Buffalo,	50
All solvent banks,	¾a1
Country banks,	1 dis
Except bk of Columbia, Green Co. Hudson, Middle Districts, Platsburg Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co. Wayne County bank, Mer. & Planters.	Broken.
Delaware Co. bank,	fraud
Ex. bk Po'keepsie,	do
Portadam Manufac. Co.	do
Red Backs,	1 dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Mechanics' and Manufacturers bk at Trenton,	par
Princeton bank,	par
State bank at Camden,	par
Cumberland bank,	par
Mount Holly,	par
Salem Banking Co.	par
N. Hope D. Bridge,	30 dis
Tren. Banking Co. old	par
New plate,	par
All other banks,	par
Farmers and Mechanics bk of N. Brunswick,	no sale
Hobo bking & G Co.	broke
Washington b'king Co.	do
Franklin bank,	do
Jersey City bank,	do
N. J. Manufac. Co.	do
Protec. and Lombard,	do
Salem & Phil. Man. Co.	do
State bank at Trenton,	do
Bank of N. Brunswick,	do
Mec bk Patterson,	do
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Man. and Mec. bk.	par
Moyamensing bank	2 dis
Penn Township bank	par
U. S. Bank notes,	46 dis
Girard do.	30 dis
Penns. do.	3 dis
Germantown,	par
Del. co. at Chester,	par
Chest'r co. at W. Chest'r	par
Montgomery county,	par
Farmers bk Bucks co.	par
Farmers bk Reading,	1 dis
Easton,	par
Northampton,	80 dis
Lancaster bank,	½ dis
Far. bk Lancaster,	½ dis
Lebanon,	3 dis
Harrisburg,	3 dis
Middletown,	3½ dis
Carlisle,	3 dis
Columbia Bridge,	1 dis
Northumberland,	5 dis
Miners bk at Potts.	3½ dis
Wy'g bk Wilk'sb're,	10 dis
Pitts. demand notes,	1½ dis
" Certificates,	1½ dis
" Post notes,	1½ dis
Towanda,	—
York,	3 dis
Gettysburg,	3 dis
Chambersburg,	3 dis
Waynesburg p. notes,	10 dis
" demand notes,	10 dis
Brownsville p. notes,	4 dis
" demand notes,	4 dis
Erie,	6 dis
Berks county bank,	60 dis
Honesdale,	1½ dis
Bk Susquehanna co.	15 dis
Lewistown,	6 dis
Lum. bk Warren,	no sale
West Branch bank,	40 dis
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	½ dis
Patapsco banks,	2 dis
Mineral bank,	3 dis
Frederichtown,	2 dis
Hagerstown,	3 dis
Westminster,	2 dis
Williamsport,	3 dis
Cumberland,	7 dis
Salisbury,	7½ dis
Franklin bank,	20 dis
Susquehanna,	broke
Millington,	broke
Frederick County bk,	1 dis
Broken bks.	various prices
Balt. Ohio R. R. notes,	40 dis
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Farmer's bk Delaware,	par
Union bank,	par
Bank of Smyrna,	par
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	
Washington City,	½ dis
Georgetown,	½ dis
Far. & Mechanics,	½ dis
Alexandria,	½ dis
Bank of Alexandria,	broke
Mechanics bank,	broke
Franklin bank,	no sale
Merchant's bank,	do
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & branches,	1½ dis
Farmer's bk & brchs,	1½ dis
Valley bk & branch.	1½ dis
Ex. bk & branches,	1½ dis
Wheeling,	4 dis
Wheeling post notes,	4 dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks,	3
Small notes,	3
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	3
Small notes	4
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's	3
Ocmulgee,	-
Monroe R. R.	-
Columbus,	-
Phenix bk.	-
Exchange bk.	-
Chat. R. R. bank,	-
Central bk. of Mill.	-
Georgia R. R. Co.	-
Hochoerv. Bkg. Co.	-
All solvent banks	2a3
ALABAMA.	
All solvent banks	18 dis
Small notes,	30 dis
OHIO.	
Cincinnati	4 dis
Bank notes,	4 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois,	65 dis
State bank,	65 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Notes,	3½ dis
Small Notes,	5 dis
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	5
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	3 dis
INDIANA.	
All solvent banks	4 dis
FLORIDA.	
S'rn Life & Tr. Co.	-
CANADA.	
Montreal	5
Exchange on New York,	½ dis a ½ prm.
" Boston,	" "
" Baltimore,	½ dis
Specie,	par
Country Relief Notes,	5 to 5½ dis
City Relief Notes	6 to 7 dis

TO MOTHERS.—HOBENSACK'S PAPILLARY LOTION, OR NIPPLE WASH, a certain cure for Sore Nipples contains nothing injurious to mother or child. All afflicted with sore nipples are advised to try it. It is recommended by the most distinguished physicians, price 25 cents. This Lotion can be obtained of F. Klett & Co corner of Second and Callowhill, Henry C. Blair, Eighth and Walnut John E. Taylor, Fifth and Green, John G. odyear, Schuylkill Sixth and Pine, R. Walmsley, Frankford, Mr. Potts, Norristown, James V. Lambert, Reading, and wholesale and retail by the subscriber, N. E. corner of 4th and Green streets, where can always be obtained a supply of fresh drugs and medicines.
JOHN N. HOBENSACK, Druggist.
N. B. Prepared nursing tits and nipple sheathes always on hand. ap 8 3t*

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar *received by mail*, for the Post, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the U. S. S. Post from the 22d March to the 3d April.

March 22. received from			
J. C. Smith	$3 00	H. Jones	10 00
M. Glenn	2 50	Mrs. J. Wick	2 00
N. D. Fuqua	1 50	I. Smith	5 00
M. Morgan	2 00	J. Austin	10 00
A. H. Kane	2 00	W. Deerson, Jr	2 00
J. Parsons	2 00	B. H. Grider	2 00
L. Jamison	2 00	G. T. Whitney	4 00
Miss E. Carothers	1 50	G. Young	1 25
C. Wood	2 00	W. O. Austin	2 00
P. F. Smith	1 00	J. Wilson	2 00
R. Mechling	2 00	M. T. Abbott	7 00
A. Mish	5 00	E. Chester	7 00
M. Lacey	10 00	M. Safford	20 00
T. W. Gibb	10 00	D. Hunter	2 00
March 23.			
G. B. Porter	2 00	D. A. Beadles	5 00
W. Muir	2 00	J. D. Seward	2 00
J. Halshizer	2 00	W. Barnaback	2 00
Dr. B. Nixon	2 00	F. Copeland	2 00
R. D. Gill	1 00	J. Martin	2 00
S. A. Durand	2 00	J. Fifield	2 00
G. Stone	6 00	C. D. Thomas	3 00
J. Gearsley	1 00	S. M. Kistler	2 00
J. B. McClelland	2 00	J. Reichard	4 00
D. S. Davis	2 00	J. P. Rogers	10 00
Dr. W. R. Macon	2 00	J. Blake	13 00
J. Van Reed	2 00	J. Gardner	1 00
J. W. Bohn	5 00	J. C. Long	2 00
W. H. Morning	5 00	S. Sharpless	4 00
A. H. Gladden	5 00	W. Gillam, Jr.	1 50
J. Bivings	5 00	T. Waters	2 00
J. Tomlin	10 00		
March 24.			
C. N. Olmsted	2 00	S. Sparks	5 00
H. Perry	2 00	Ann Mifflin	2 00
M. R. Blanchard	2 00	J. M. Redmond	7 00
D. G. Center	2 00	W. Russell	1 25
W. G. Mitchell	2 00	T. R. Bedford	1 50
E. Stickney	2 00	J. & F. Bilderback	2 00
C. W. Horton	15 00	A. Walker	2 00
C. Leevere	4 00	S. Haines	1 34
J. A. Reynolds	2 00	J. L. Bordon	5 00
J. Rivers	2 00	D. Wright	2 00
S. Riffe	2 00		
March 25.			
J. H. Millikin	2 75	G. W. Lefevre	4 00
C. A. Hill	2 00	G. W. Henderson	5 00
Dr. J. Corson	2 00	S. Hoover	2 00
D. Deihl	2 00	P. L. Wells	2 00
J. Draper	4 00	P. Wheeler	2 00
J. Remsen	2 00	E. Fayoux	2 00
M. Ledger	5 55	S. Burgin	14 50
L. D. Eastman	20 00	B F. Rodgers	1 75
J. Gibson	5 00	B. B. Booth	2 00
G. W. Head	35 40	T. H. Lee	2 00
J. E. Hoskinson	2 00	C. Wright	2 00
J. Coker	2 30		
March 27.			
T. S. Mount	2 00	S. Stine	2 00
Ridge & Lavitz	2 00	Dr. J. E. Staples	2 00
H. Hutchinson	10 00	J. E. Norcom	3 00
M. Aldrich	2 00	J. H. Heise	5 00
J. V. Hegeman	1 00	J. A. Whitaker	2 00
R. C. Kimball	2 00	W. Old	2 00
J. Knox	5 00	H. Platt, agt.	28 30
L. Porter	2 00	I. E. James, agt.	65 00
S. L. Colville	10 00	H. P. Owings	1 00
J. Phoutz	2 00	J. Scott	1 00
D. Dangler	2 00	A. L. Henderson	2 00
J. Haines	1 00	J. Parks	2 00
J. R. Anderson	5 00	J. McKinny	2 00
A. Hinton	2 00	N. Vogler	9 00
T. Bowie	10 00	S. Torbert	2 00
March 28.			
A. J. Wren	2 00	J. House	1 00
J. R. Isett	2 00	J. Woods	2 00
Dr. J. S. Rose	2 00	J. Odell	2 00
J. L. Pearson	2 00	L. Windsor	2 00
A. Cowperthwaite	2 00	H. Debolt	2 00
J. Haywood	11 00	J. Peter	2 00
E. Jewell	2 00	Dr. S. Kellogg	2 00
J. B. Gordon	2 00	W. Atkinson	2 00
J. B. Strupper	3 00	M. Blakesles	2 00
J. Sanders	3 00	S. Y. Levy	1 00
J. Tillery	2 00	J. L. Gemmill	75
B. A. Berard	3 00	J. Mummah	2 00
J. H. Kidder	2 00	J. Bean	2 00
J. M. Adams	1 00	W. H. Churchman	2 00
A. H. Newcomb	5 00	J. Pownall	1 00
March 29.			
B. A. Bailey	2 00	B. Mackall	13 00
Coe Smith	2 00	R. Hinckley	10 00
W. Miller	2 00	E. C. Emmons	2 00
Miss M. A. Thorniley	2 00	E. Welch	2 00
W. Griffin	2 00	J. Anderson	2 00
Mrs. Kendall	2 00	W. Graham	2 00
A. G. Wimpy	7 00	G. W. Norton	18 30
W. H. Jones	2 00	S. G. Levie	2 00
N. M. Lewis	2 00		
March 30.			
E. Curtis	1 00	S. Smith	2 00
W. Anderson	1 00	P. Rainey	5 00
P. S. Garbanati	2 00	E. H. Crow	5 00
S. J. Butcher	2 00	M. Peden	6 00
W. Rouse	2 00	J. Burton	2 00
C. King	2 00	J. Russell	2 00
J. B. Woodworth	2 00	Jas. Anderson	2 25
J. Houghton	2 00	Jno. Anderson	2 33
D. Wilhelm	2 00	J. Hume	1 67
C. & H. Kinzer	2 00	E. W. Conkling	2 00
R. H. Gray	5 00		
March 31.			
S. T. Furman	2 00	R. & G. Manly	2 00
T. F. Woods	2 00	W. F. Robinson	2 00
C. H. Spilman	4 00	D. Bray	2 00
W. Atkinson	2 00	H. Blynn	4 00
U. Bailey	2 00	R. Wilson	2 00
J. W. Zirkel	2 00	J. Darnell	2 00
E. Bayly	2 00	W. E. Rodgers	2 00
Miss Scota McRa	2 00	J. Ambler	2 00
Rev. W. Van Zandt	2 00	J. Ridgway	2 00
L. Dewey	2 00	J. M. Butler	2 00
A. Hall	2 00	C. Weaver	2 00
R. Chambers	2 00	Mrs. Shillingford	4 00
J. Stoddart	2 00	S. E. Duffield	2 00
J. R. Massey	2 00	G. G. Galloway	2 00
S. A. Wingate	2 00	H. Peterson	2 00
F. Gillespie	2 00	L. Immerdorfer	2 00
J. Long	11 00	J. Kenderdine	4 00
D. Dorman	2 00	C. Harkness	8 00
B. M. Folch	2 00	L. J. Levy	2 00
Mrs. M. F. Randolph	2 00	W. Parker	2 00
S. J. Jefferson	20 00	B. Bulchand	2 00
W. Baker, Jr.	5 00	W. G. Mason	2 00
O. D. Dudley	1 50	W. Marshall	1 00
J. Worth	1 75	M. A. Locke	2 00
J. Atkins	2 00	J. Biles	2 00
W. A. Hazzard	2 00	J. Tomlinson	2 00
A. R. Harris	2 70		
April 1.			
J. Armstrong	11 25	S. B. Williams	6 00
A. G. Willis	2 00	M. Lauder	1 00
H. Ames	3 00	S. Case	1 30
M. Sharr	1 00	A. Day	5 00
G. Nesbitt	2 00	H. H. Mason	2 00
P. T. Tunison	6 00	V. Bobo	5 00
Dr. Vaughan	2 00	J. Specknagle	5 00
J. C. Kerr	2 00	D. J. Johnson	4 00
P. McLear	2 00	H. Williams	2 00
J. W. Keitt	2 00	S. B. Brighams	20 67
J. L. Lazenly	2 00	Miss M. Richmond	2 00
H. Vangilder	5 00	R. Dudley	2 00
April 3.			
A. McAuley	2 00	E. B. Terry	2 00
J. A. Gregory	1 00	S. Robinson	2 00
H. Newberry	2 00	J. Knowles	1 00
C. Kingsbury	2 00	D. King	5 00
Mrs. H. Scudder	2 00	J. Johnson	2 00
A. Shaw	5 00	T. B. Wattson	2 00
J. W. Boyd	2 00	Dr. J. Munn	2 50
A. P. Woods	2 00	J. Sewell	2 00
J. T. Moore	4 00	Mary Thornton	2 00
J. W. Hill	2 00	W. H. P. Bogan	2 00
Maj. J. M. Clark	4 00	W. Woodman	7 80
W. P. B. Slaughter	2 00	H. H. Hoffman	3 00
G. Williams	4 00	J. Leslie	2 00
N. Blue	5 00	W. A. Smith	2 00
R. H. Pegram	2 00	D. S. White	2 00
J. Warlick	1 00	W. P. Israel	2 00
W. Leonard	2 00	L. Lowndes	2 00
J. P. Denison	2 00	J. Kenerr	2 00
A. Livezey	1 00	W. M. Wilkinson	2 00
Z. Case	2 00	W. H. A. Stephens	2 00

THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF NAPOLEON.

GEO. S. APPLETON, No. 148 Chesnut street, has this day commenced the publication of the Life of Napoleon, to be issued in *four volumes*, at the remarkably low price of fifty cents per volume, each comprising upwards of 250 pages, and containing over five hundred engravings! illustrating the most striking events in his career, both public and private, executed by eminent artists, from designs by the celebrated HORACE VERNET, in addition to which there will be given numerous whole length portraits of the most distinguished MARSHALLS of the FRENCH EMPIRE. The work is superior to the long verbose production of Scott and Bourrienne—not in style alone, but in truth—being written to please neither Charles X., nor the English aristocracy—but for the cause of freedom. It has advantages over every other memoir extant. The possession of this work is particularly important and interesting to all who are engaged in reading the valuable works of *Alison* and *Tairrs*, as it fully illustrates their views and sentiments in their own words, of the important period of HISTORY from 1789 to 1815 when as Commander-in-Chief, First Consul and Emperor, he was deciding the destinies of Europe. A volume will be published every fortnight until completed.

The postage on this work is only periodical, and will be forwarded to any who will remit the amount, TWO DOLLARS in advance. Three copies will be furnished for $5.

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN MERCHANTS, when coming on to Philadelphia to lay in their stock of Fresh and Summer Goods, will bear in mind that they can procure, as heretofore, all kinds of Handbills, Showbills, Cards, Circulars and other Printing executed in the most showy and beautiful style, in black or colors, plain or fancy, at the shortest notice, at the UNITED STATES JOB PRINTING OFFICE, Ledger Building, South West corner of Third and Chesnut Streets. No business is done at this office but for cash. By its rigid adherence to this rule, together with its extensive steam machinery, superior facilities and choice workmen, this establishment can afford to its customers richer and more beautiful printing at cheaper prices than can be afforded at any printing establishment in the country. The United States Job Printing Office therefore, upon the only true principle of business, appeals only to the self interest of any one in extending his custom, and it

ALMANAC.

April 1843.	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water	Moon's phases.
8 Saturday,	5 36	6 24	8 51	
9 Sunday,	5 35	6 25	9 44	D. H. M.
10 Monday,	5 33	6 27	10 38	
11 Tuesday,	5 32	6 28	11 30	
12 Wednes.	5 31	6 29	12 23	First 7 6 3
13 Thursday,	5 30	6 31	1 8	Full 14 9 29
14 Friday,	5 28	6 32	1 53	L'st 21 7 24
15 Saturday,	5 27	6 33	2 39	New 29 11 21

Married.

At the residence of Mr. Joseph Emley, near Jacobstown, on the 2d inst. by the Rev. William Smith, Mr. John Borden, to Miss Sarah A. Emley, both of New Hanover, Burlington county, N. J.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Suddards, Milton F. Harrison, to Miss Anna M. Steinmetz, all of this city.

On the 3d Nov. 1842, by the Rev. Thos. H. Stockton, Chas H. Plummer, to Miss Anna Britton, both of this city.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. William Eaton, to Miss Tamar Brown, both of Port Penn, Del.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. A. Atwood, Jos. L. Bozorth, of Clarksboro, N. J. to Sarah A. White, of Spring Garden.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. McFarland, Mr. Geo. W. Johnson, of Chester county, to Miss Catharine Carrigan, of Philadelphia.

On the 6th January last, by the Rev. J. Kennedy, Mr. Alexander King, of this city, to Mrs. Elizabeth Wenzell, of Philada county.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. G. Chandler, Jos. Clark, to Margaret Watson.

On the 29th ult. by J. M. Scott, Esq. Mayor, Chas. A. Lyman, to Elizabeth S. Hollingsworth, daughter of Thos. G. Hollingsworth, Esq. of this city.

On the 16th ult. at Camden, N. J. by Josiah Atkinson, Esq. Reuben H. Lake, of Princeton, N. J. to Mary Ann Wilson, daughter of Daniel Lippincott, of Evesham, N. J.

On the 30th ult. by John M. Scott, Mayor, Joseph S. Medara, to Elizabeth . . Marsh.

At Frankford, on the 30th ult. according to the order of Friends, Mr. C. Murphy, of this city, to Almira, daughter of Enoch Roberts, of Frankford.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Patrick Reilly, David Isaacs, to Sarah Godshaw.

On the 27th ultimo, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. John C. Moore, to Miss Harriet Tomlinson, both of this city.

On the 17th Oct. last, by the Rev. J. Kennedy, Gustavus A. Hart, to Miss Mary R. Sipler.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. John Grigg, Saml. Godfrey, to Julia E. Browne, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Joseph Hammitt, Saml. M. Horner, to Pamelia Ann, daughter of the late Jno. Hammitt, all of this city.

Died.

At Worcester, Mass., on the 29th ult. Wm. E. Goddard, in the 23d year of his age. His years on earth were few; but his life was pure; and though his friends and relatives mourn his loss, yet they may console themselves with believing that he lives again among the "spirits blest" above. Religion was the lamp that shone brightest on his path, making him patient and submissive under all his sufferings, and we feel assured in view of his reliance on his Saviour that death was to him but the entrance to the Paradise of God.

On the 5th inst. Mr. Mathew Lee, in the 29th year of his age.

On the 4th inst. Caroline, wife of Wm. S. Gordon, in the 43d year of her age.

On the 5th inst. Mr. Jacob Meyer, in the 33d year of his age.

On the 5th instant, Mrs. Rachel Engard, in the 73d year of her age.

On the 4th inst. Hiram Grace, aged 19 months, son of George and Mary Grace.

On the 4th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. Mary Erskine, wife of Mr. Rufus M. Erskine.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. Jane Bainbridge, in the 54th year of her age.

On the 4th inst. Robert Henry, son of B. C. and M. Chamberlain, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On the 4th instant, in the 6th year of her age, Anna Maria, daughter of Geo. A. and Eliza Auner.

On the 3d inst. Philip H. Nicklin, infant son of W. D. and Elizabeth Jones, aged 9 months and 11 days.

Suddenly, on the 1st instant, Mrs. Rebecca Justice, wife of the late Charles Justice, Sr. in the 78th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. Anna W. Mahan, aged 7 years.

On the 3d inst. after a long and painful illness, John E. Dorsetheimer, son of G. L. and Maria E. Dorsetheimer, in the 10th year of his age.

On the 3d inst. of scarlet fever, Saml. Jackson, son of John and Isabella Bower, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On the 27th ult. at his residence, near Concordville, Del. county, Wm. Walter, in the 73d year of his age.

On the 29th ultimo, Elizabeth Heath, daughter of Thos. and Jane Carson, aged 4 years.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks, aged 66 years.

On the 29th ult. Jos. Karbough, aged 43 years.

On the 2d inst. after a severe illness, Mr. Peter Rementer, Sr. in the 73d year of his age.

On the 1st inst. Albert K. Bisbing, son of Samuel Bisbing, in the 3d year of his age.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. Martha Vanholt, wife of the late Valentine Vanholt, dec'd, in the 66th year of her age.

On the 1st inst. after a lingering illness, in the 31st year of his age, William Louderback.

On the 2d inst. James Thomas, son of M. J. and Catharine E. Carroll.

On the 2d inst. of a lingering illness, Miss Christianna Dolbert, in the 27th year of her age.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. Naomi C. Patterson, formerly of Salem county, N. J. in the 23d year of her age.

Suddenly, on the 29th ult. Mrs. Mary Taylor, in the 64th year of her age.

On the 30th ult. Henry Smith, Sr. in the 47th year of his age.

On the 28th ult. after a lingering illness, Mr. John Fitzpatrick, in the 59th year of his age.

Suddenly, on the 31st ult of convulsions, Charles Clifford, son of Charles Moore, aged 19 months and 12 days.

On the 29th ult. in the 17th year of her age, Sally A. Royston.

On the 30th ult. Mr. Thomas K. Tresse, in the 48th year of his age.

On the 31st ult. in the 3d year of his age, William H. son of Hugh and Mary Campbell.

On the 31st ult. Jos. V. Tallman, aged 56 years.

On the 2d inst. Ferris, son of Lindley and Elizabeth F. Smyth, aged 19 months and 25 days.

In Barnesville, Ohio, on the 16th ult. Hon. Thomas Shannon, formerly member of the Ohio Senate.

On the 30th ult. Archibald S. Cooper, aged 27 years.

On the 29th ult. Lee C. Barton, aged 27 years.

On the 27th ult. Sarah Shinn, aged 46 years.

On the 23d ult. at Zanesville, Ohio, Capt. Jas. Taylor, a native of Philada. aged 73 years.

HEALTH OFFICE, APRIL 1, 1843.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington, From the 25th of March to the 1st of April.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Abscess,	1	0	Brought over,	32	33
——Liver,	1	0	Gangrene,	1	1
——Lungs,	1	0	Gout,	1	0
Apoplexy,	3	0	Hemorrhage,	0	1
Cancer,	1	0	Inflammation of the Brain,	0	1
——Uterus,	1	0	——Bronchi,	1	4
Croup,	0	1	——Lungs,	6	1
Congestion of the Lungs,	0	1	——Stomach,	0	1
Constipation,	0	1	——Stomach and Bowels,	0	2
Consumption of the Lungs,	13	3	Inflammation of the Bowels,	2	1
Convulsions,	0	3	——Liver,	1	0
Catalgia,	0	1	——Peritoneum,	1	0
Dropsy in breast,	2	0	Intemperance,	1	0
Disease of Kidneys	1	0	Inanition,	0	2
——Spine,	0	1	Mania a Potu,	2	0
——Stomach,	1	0	Marasmus,	0	5
Dysentery,	1	0	Old Age,	2	0
Debility,	0	2	Palsy,	1	0
Erysipelas,	1	1	Scrofula,	0	2
Enlargement of the Heart,	1	1	Still Born,	0	4
Effusion on Brain,	0	1	Ulceration of the Throat,	1	1
Fever, Puerperal,	2	0	——Leg,	1	0
——Scarlet,	1	16	Unknown,	0	1
——Typhoid,	1	0			
Carried over,	32	33	Total, 112	53	59

Of the above there were 6 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 8 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARES, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
March 26,	34	38	40
27,	32	36	35
28,	51	53	57
29,	35	40	46
30,	39	49	57
31,	39	41	40
April 1,	39	44	42

PAPER HANGINGS VERY CHEAP.

THE attention of those who intend having Papering done during the season, is very respectfully invited to the large assortment of Paper Hangings, Borders, Fire Board Figures, etc. etc., now on hand by the subscriber, which he offers for sale at prices very low for cash. Included in the above assortment is a large variety of the richest style French, with every other style of satin Parlor Papers, gay and plain; the latest style column and other papers for Halls, Staircases, &c. Dining Room and Chamber Papers of every variety and quality. Wholesale dealers and others will find it to their advantage to call.

N. B. Paper Hangers whose work will be warranted, and sent to any part of the country at the lowest possible prices.
JOHN FINN.
No. 173 Chesnut street, North side, above 5th street, opposite the State House. mar 4 3m

HARDWARE.
MOORE, HEYL & CO.
139 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

KEEP constantly on hand a large assortment of Foreign and Domestic Hardware and Cutlery suitable for country sales, for which they will receive orders of full ch ap for cash or approved credit, and solicit an examination of their stock by purchasers visiting the city.
MARMADUKE MOORE,
THEODORE C. HEYL,
FRANCIS HEYL.
mar 11 eow 6m*

STOCKTON'S ESTABLISHMENT
FOR THE SALE OF
INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH,
DENTAL INSTRUMENTS, GOLD FOIL, etc. etc. etc.

Second floor of the Ledger Buildings, South-West corner of Third and Chesnut street, Philada. and at 243 Broadway, New York, opposite the Park.

S. W. STOCKTON respectfully notifies the Dental Profession and Druggists, that he has now on hand a new and general assortment of very superior Plate, Pivot Molar, Bicuspids and Gum Incorruptible Teeth, wholesale and retail, equal to any he has hitherto manufactured, together with almost every description of Dental Instruments now in use, comprising Pearl, Gold Mounted Burrs, Scissors Keys, Mouth Glasses Drill Bows, etc. etc. Pearl, Agate and Ivory, Gold and Silver Mounted Instruments, for all necessary purposes, of all qualities. Gold and Silver Plate and Wire. [illegible] and Jones Gold and Tin Foil, Lathes, Emery wheels (a first rate article for grinding teeth.) Dental Files of various descriptions. Compressed Hickory Pivots. Tooth Powder, Brushes, etc. The above articles may be had at the most reasonable prices.

P. S. Particular attention will be given to select teeth according to order. dec 31-6m

P. S. Dental Cases carefully put up to order.

All cash orders will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. *Dentists are cautioned against unprincipled persons, who sell as my manufacture, teeth of their own production.*

LAW NOTICE.—THE LEGAL BUSINESS of the subscribers in all the Courts—except the Criminal—will hereafter be transacted in the joint names of JOHNSON & GREEN.

Office, No. 44 SOUTH SIXTH street, opposite the Court House.
OVID F. JOHNSON,
ASHBEL GREEN, Jr.

A. G. Jr. has removed his Office, as New Jersey Commissioner, from No. 69 Walnut street, to the above. dec 10-1y

Agricultural.

TO KILL WEEDS.

Is there any manure that will kill weeds? is a question not unfrequently put. Will nitrate of soda, or nitrate of ammonia, or guano, or urate? That such questions should be asked, proves one thing at least—that there is a general desire to know how to extirpate weeds. We wish we could add that they also indicate some acquaintance with the rudiments at least of vegetable physiology.

Weeds, like other plants, have each their peculiar constitution, prefer certain kinds of food, and perish on the application of others. We have seen a pound of nitrate of soda administered to a Seakale plant without visible effect; half an ounce would probably destroy a Rhododendron. Common stable manure is prejudicial to Coniferous plants, and in over doses will kill them; an oak feeds greedily upon it. So it is with weeds. Excessive doses of salt will destroy all ordinary vegetation, weeds included, but promote the growth of asparagus in a most remarkable degree, thus proving itself to be a poison to one plant and a nutritious food to another. But salt cannot be used in large doses to extirpate weeds generally, because some, like the asparagus, may flourish under its action, and most crops will certainly be destroyed by it. Professor Henslow succeeded in destroying moss and weeds on gravel walks, by means of corrosive sublimate, green vitriol, and blue vitriol, especially the last. But corrosive sublimate destroys every living form of vegetation, as well as the weeds; and the two sorts of vitriol have no permanent action, encouraging the subsequent growth of many sorts of plants, and so promoting the vegetation of weeds rather than destroying it.

In practice, these chemical agents can only be employed for the destruction of weeds in certain special cases, such as the asparagus, which thrives under doses of salt, which kill most other plants; or as tobacco, which feeds greedily upon quantities of nitrate of soda, which would destroy any ordinary vegetation. In general, we must look to other means for ridding ourselves of troublesome weeds, and we shall find those means in *industry* and *common sense*. The two separate are good things, but they are better mixed together. The plain and obvious rule is to pull weeds up as fast as they appear, and while still in the state of seedlings.

Then every plant that is removed is effectually destroyed, and leaves no young ones behind it. Any boy, at a half-a-crown a week, can be taught to distinguish them; and if the plan is persevered in, there will very soon be nothing for the boy to do. Strict attention must, however, be paid to their thorough extirpation when young; it will not do to pull up *almost* all, and to leave the remainder to seed; for in that case the labor has to be all gone over again.—*Farmer's Chronicle.*

KEEPING CALVES WITH SHEEP.

Some years since we saw it recommended in the Yankee Farmer, then printed at Portland, Me., to keep young calves with sheep, instead of accommodating them, as is commonly the mode, with separate pens, or permitting them to run with other stock in the yards and about the barns. Having a couple of calves in rather a weak and debilitated condition, we concluded there could be no risk in trying the experiment, and they were forthwith confined in a small shed, having a large yard in front, with about twenty sheep, with which they fed and slept until the period arrived for turning them to pasture in the spring. They were perfectly mild and docile, and apparently soon formed a very strong attachment for their wooly companions by whom it was ardently reciprocated, and returned with zeal. But this was not all: We soon found that the calves were rapidly gaining; that they became more sprightly and increased in flesh, and were never fastidious or delicate as to food or drink. In the spring they were in excellent order, notwithstanding their feebleness and general debility in the fall had caused us to despair of getting them safely through the winter, and which, in all probability we should not have succeeded in accomplishing by any other means, without extra trouble and expense. Calves that are poor and weak should never be permitted to run with older and sturdier cattle as their weakness prevents them from obtaining a fair chance in anything. When fed out, the poor weak individuals are generally thrust aside, and compelled to pick up the mere leavings of the flock, whereas their condition requires that they should at all times be provided liberally and with the very best. It often happens also, that at the watering place these infirm members are ill-treated, and deprived of their necessary share. Sometimes, when the water is at a distance, and accessible only by paths, through deep and stiff snows, they are forcibly thrust out of the path, and left to chill without being able to extricate themselves, or perhaps they are killed outright.—*Maine Cultivator.*

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

Gentlemen allow me to congratulate you on the happy situation in life, in which those are placed, who are engaged in the cultivation of the earth. In independence, in healthfulness, in amenity, it excels every other. Prudence and economy, and a just estimate of his position in society, are requisite for man in all situations; but to whom are the facilities to independence so great as to the farmer? Favorably situated for avoiding temptations to be led away by the vanities of society, he is surrounded with every thing necessary to comfortable existence. His life, indeed, is a laborious one; but labor is no evil—it conduces to the vigor of the body and of the mind, and certainly it is not in idleness that happiness is ever found. The very place in which his labors are carried on is favorable to him. He lives not pent up in walls, in a confined or insalubrious atmosphere, but in free aire of heaven with the boundless sky for a roof, and surrounded by every thing that is lovely in nature, and calculated to lead the mind from nature to nature's God. The sentiment of love and admiration of the beautiful works of the Creator, leads us to seek him, and to know him, and to adore him. He who can plod on in his fields, insensible to these beauties, is truly of a cloddish heart. He is incapable of experiencing that sublime love of Deity, which alone can elevate the soul above the miseries that envelope all worldly concerns, and give, as it were, a foretaste of the pure and exalted joys of a future state.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

THE TOMATO.

The celebrity of this plant has become astonishing. A few years since, prejudice reviled at its excellencies with its most vindictive tauntings. *Now*, it is an article of so general popularity, scarcely a garden, or an apology for one, is to be found where it is not cultivated, and almost every voice is loud in proclaiming its excellencies. The tomato has three kinds or varieties, to wit: the large common, the egg, and the golden drop. We prefer the two last kinds for culture, as they are firmer, or more solid in their texture and more delicate in their flavor. The tomato may be started in a hot-bed, or in boxes in the house in March. Then by care, large thrifty plants will be ready for putting out as soon as the season of frost is passed. They do not require a rich soil; this causes them to run too much to vine, but rather an excitement to push forward to perfection. We know of no more sure effective to produce this, than to put say half or a third of a common shovel full of hen or pigeons' dung in the hill. It is admirably calculated for pepper or for tomatoes.

After the early frost had killed the vines last fall, a friend of ours, of close observation and exact calculation, experimented feeding the tomatoes that remained to her cow. They were readily eaten, and the quantity of milk was increased. This certainly adds another to the thousand and one uses to which they have been applied.—*Southern Planter.*

Farm Accounts.—What would be thought of a merchant, who did not keep a set of books, and who, at the end of the year, could not tell whether a certain branch of his business had been productive or not? And why is not a farmer as much interested in the result of his operations as a merchant? The pettiest shop-keeper must have a clerk to keep his books with double entries; and yet the most extensive farmer, operating with thousands, keeps no record of his proceedings. The manufacturer opens an account with each department of his business, charging it with the stock employed, the expenses incurred, and crediting it with its products. At the end of the year, he sees at a glance whether it has been productive or not, and concludes to lop it off, or to extend it. So should the farmer open an account with every crop he cultivates—charge it with the outlay, and credit with the proceeds. At the end of the year he should take another account of the stock on hand, and he will see at once how he stands on the year's operation. If he is unable to keep so simple an account, he should employ a clerk; (although he had better go to school himself;) he certainly needs his assistance as much as a merchant. But there is no difficulty about the matter—and extracts from a farmer's books, well kept, would form the most valuable contributions to an agricultural paper.—*Southern Planter.*

Beans for Sheep.—If you have any beans on hand which are unfit for culinary purposes in consequence of being mouldy or rancid, wash them carefully and give them to your sheep. There is nothing perhaps, sheep more admire at this season, and a gill a day will be of more benefit to them, than a pint of corn. It is frequently the case that beans are injured by wet before harvest, or by being stowed away damp, become mouldy, and unfit for use. In this condition they are often sold for one half their value, which we consider equal to the best corn in any state. The vines and pods of beans are also an excellent food for the sheep, and should be as carefully husbanded by the farmer, as his corn and hay.

Custard without eggs.—One quart of new milk, four table spoonfulls of flour, two table spoonfulls of sugar, seasoned with nutmeg and cinnamon, and a little salt. Set the milk over the fire, and when it boils pour in the flour, which should be previously stirred up in a little cold milk. When it is thoroughly scalded, add the sugar, spice and salt, and bake it either in crust or cups. Economy is the prevailing spirit of the age, and housewives will do well to place this receipe in their culinary scrap book.

Plum Pudding.—Beat eight eggs very light, add one pint of milk, one quart of flour, and three-quarters of a pound of butter after it has creamed; cut and stone your plums, rub them in flour and mix them in the batter with half a nutmeg, wet your cloth, flour it, tie it up tight, and shake it frequently to prevent the plums from settling at the bottom; put your pudding in when the water is boiling; have a plenty of water; two hours will boil it well. The sauce used is made of sugar, wine and nutmeg.

United States
SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:
Saturday Morning, April 8, 1843.

☞ Will our travelling agent, Mr. O. H. P. Stem, please write us and state in what part of Virginia a letter will reach him, we have some additional accounts which we wish to put in his hands. 3t

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our friends who are in arrears, remit their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but now we urge payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $2, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of James' new novel, "FOREST LIFE," gratis.

For $5, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, seventeen copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

☞ The money must always be sent free of postage. Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $2 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

April First was our last publication day; and had not our memory of dates and days made an April Fool of us, it would have been a marvellous proper time to discuss the origin of this observance, and the etceteras pertinent. Little note was made of the occasion in this vicinity; but we observe that the wags in Boston and other places, duly remembered it. The inquiry has been gravely propounded in the Boston Transcript, "how many horse-shoes were picked up in Broad street?" Thereby hangs a tale. It is exceedingly foolish, or used to be, to take up any thing in the streets of the city of notions on the first of April; for whatever in outward seeming they might, as apparent prizes, have promised to the eye, they were sure to break it to the hope. In this city, on Saturday last, some young rogues found a way of amusing themselves at once ingenious and provoking to the hoaxed. With a malicious capital of a wheelbarrow and a basket of shavings, the three young scamps started on their expedition to catch April fish, as the French have it. One of the three would lie down on the shavings, another would wheel, and the third ask any passenger who looked *sociable* for the nearest doctor. The young rascal lying down, would counterfeit insensibility, till he felt the breath of some compassionate investigator on his face, when he rewarded the good Samaritan with the shout "April Fool!" More than once the three had to abandon their barrow, and seek safety in flight unincumbered—for their hoaxees made fools enough of themselves to fly in a passion.

Folly, is not peculiar to the month of April, or to any other month—except perhaps the honey moon—and that is a season not fixed by the almanac. Some men have an unfortunate propensity for imagining windmills in their paths, gorgons, hydras, and chimeras dire, at the which they tilt, with all vengeance. Without intimating that our dearly beloved cousins of a certain new paper, are thus disposed to see lions where no such ferocious animals exist, we may state, in order to settle a misunderstanding, that the paragraph annexed, which appears in our prospectus, has no reference to the SATURDAY MUSEUM. That paper was not in existence when it was written:

"It is worthy of remark that the Saturday Evening Post was started on the 4th of August, 1821, and has since been opposed by *all sorts of new experiments, in price and quality*, and yet its publishers have never failed to meet a contract, and *have buried scores of noisy rivals, who have promised* MUCH *and performed* LITTLE, and have eventually died, and been handsomely interred by the "*Old Post*," which has fathered their contracts and supplied the paper to the end of the subscription."

"Who's the next customer."

The Old Post has success enough, and business enough of its own, to avoid all envy of contemporaries. The only rivalry it seeks is to produce as good an appearance as its neighbors, if not better; and in this open-handed sort of competition no bitter feelings need be engendered.

Topics for gossip are rather scarce this week. The comet has ceased to be a wonder; and if we have had a snow-storm since our last, such things have become quite a Spring Fashion and not worth talking about. Political matters are rather at a stand still, though the elections, nominations, &c., in different parts of the country begin to make some conversation. It seems evident that there are some members of Mr. Tyler's Cabinet who do not agree perfectly—but this was surmised long since. Gov. Porter has thrown rather an indigestible dish to the State Legislature in his last veto, but that is nothing unexampled in his course. The politicians must settle the right and the wrong of it; but the people generally discover that when different departments of their government amuse themselves with "heading" each other off, the time purposes of government are headed off too.

It will be noticed that the trial of Singleton Mercer for the murder of Heberton fills a large space again this week, in our columns. We think that a full and technical report of this trial particularly in relation to the defence on the ground of insanity will be much sought by the legal profession; for certainly no case was ever more ingeniously managed, and more ably conducted than this has been by the counsel for defendant. We have given the main points of the plea; the quotations of authorities, medical and legal, would fill quite a respectable volume.

On our outside pages to-day will be found no less than three tales and sketches, beside the continuation of "Marion's Men." The last page we endeavor to make, as far as possible, an after-dinner department to fill up chinks of time, and impart instruction as well as amusement. There are afloat always in the world scraps of science, morals, laconics, history, wit and humor, which seem intended precisely for the last page—at any rate our last page is intended for them. It is the odd corner.

LADIES' FAIR.

On Easter Monday, the Ladies of the Church of the Advent, Northern Liberties, will hold a Fair in the Commissioners Hall, in Third below Green. The purpose of the Fair is to aid the funds of the Church, and it is confidently trusted that the proceeds will amply reward the exertions of those who have devoted time and money in the preparation, by enabling them to place a handsome sum in the hands of the Accounting Warden, as the result of their labor. The congregation is of comparatively recent collection; having worshipped together only two years. Through that period however, though a small society, they have been able to support their church expenses without any appeal to those without; this being the first time, we believe that any means have been taken to invite the co-operation of their friends. We trust that many—particularly those of the same denomination—will come forward to make this a successful effort.

AMERICANS ABROAD.

We learn from the Boston Medical Journal that Dr. Thomas Sewell, of the city of Washington, one of the Faculty of Columbian College, whose writings are extensively circulated, and whose reputation as a philanthropist is intimately connected with the great temperance reformation, will sail for Europe in the course of a few weeks. He will go in company with Judge Story, of the Supreme Court of the United States, the most celebrated author on jurisprudence America has yet produced. Two such representatives of the two professions of law and medicine, adds the Journal, will be honorable to our country.

TERRIBLE EVENT.

By the recent destruction of a theatre in St. Petersburgh, the capital of Russia, from three to five hundred persons perished! Some died of suffocation—others were burned to death; and the clearing away of the bodies after the extinguishment of the fire, is spoken of as revealing one of the most dreadful spectacles ever witnessed.

ARTIST'S FUND EXHIBITION.

By special invitation we attended, on Tuesday evening, a private view of the pictures in the Artist's Fund Exhibition, preparatory to its being thrown open to the public on Wednesday evening. The display of pictures is superior to what it was last year, or, perhaps, on any former occasion. There are fewer portraits than usual, and more compositions on ideal or historical subjects, though this is not at first apparent, in consequence of the latter pictures being hung low, whereas their view is obstructed by the persons of the spectators. We shall not now enter into any detailed criticism of the exhibition, though perhaps, at an early day, we may pen a few strictures. However, we cannot pass it even now without a word.

The two most prominent pictures are "Christ Healing the Sick in the Temple," by West, and an equestrian Washington, by Sully. The former picture is already well known; the latter is a new and striking composition. Washington is represented as having just checked his horse, and, with his right hand extended, seems about giving a command. The attitude is spirited, the coloring good, and the accessories of the main figure well managed. The picture will be the favorite one of the exhibition. Mr. Sully has another picture to which we must call attention. It is an exquisite portrait of a lady, and directly opposite the entrance. It is really the gem of the female portraits.

To instance the numerous other pictures worthy of especial commendation would require more space than we can afford this week. The most truthful composition, in its line, is "The Strawberry Girl and News Boy," by Paige, an exceedingly meritorious composition, which no person of taste can pass by. Huntingdon is not so well represented this year as he was last. Conarroe has an exquisite picture of a mother and child. Lambdin gives several excellent heads. Our young townsman Rothermel evinces improvement still, and his "Discovery of the Mississippi by De Soto," is far superior to anything he has had on exhibition heretofore. Allston has a little picture of a mother, watching a sleeping child, which we need not commend; it is, however, too statue-like, both in drapery and person, for our notions of the art. A fine landscape, with a fall of golden sunshine in the centre, has been properly given the position directly opposite the entrance. Near this picture is a portrait of a gentleman by Sir Thos. Lawrence, one of the best things we have ever seen, in spite of the mannerism of that popular painter. There is a fine head of Stuart on the right hand wall as you enter the door; while several small pictures, whose titles we have forgot, induce the vision to linger long in this vicinity. Our notices must be general, and may be indefinite, for we saw no catalogues, and cannot refer to the pictures by their numbers.

Altogether this exhibition is highly creditable to the arts, and will be a fashionable resort. But it is not sufficient to purchase *only* a ticket; those—and there are still many—who have the means and love art should encourage our young artists by purchasing their pictures. Mere praise is poor encouragement, and will starve genius to-day as quickly as it has starved it in other times. The true way to foster art, is to sustain the living, instead of wrangling for the works of the dead.

FROM CANTON.

An arrival at New York brings dates from Canton to November 29th, seven days later than those received by the Great Western. By the Cunard ship, it will be recollected, there were no dates from the East.

Every thing was quiet in Canton, though one or two popular tumults have taken place. The Press of the 19th represents the feelings of the Chinese at Canton as decidedly hostile to foreigners. The Chinese had commenced rebuilding the Bogue forts, but desisted on receiving a message from the captain of one of the British ships of war that the rebuilding could not be permitted until the ratification of the treaty had been exchanged.

Sir Henry Pottinger has issued a proclamation declaring that no British merchant vessel can be allowed to go to any of the ports (Canton excepted) that are to be opened in accordance with the late treaty, until the tariffs and scale of duties shall be fixed and consular officers appointed. In the mean time the ports of Tinghae (Chusan) and that of Koolongsoo (Amoy) are, as heretofore, open to all vessels wishing to visit them. At the latter place a dreadful sickness prevails among the troops, sixty-one of whom have died since July. Letters from Amoy state that accounts had been received there to the effect that only nine persons still existed of the many who were shipwrecked on the coast of Formosa, in the Nerbudda and the Ann, of whom Capt. Denham of the Ann is one. Capt. Morton, his second officer, and sixteen of the crew of the ship Maulmein, have arrived here. The vessel was lost on her voyage from Calcutta to China. The brig Mary Stewart, of Madras, was also lost. A bottle was picked up containing a note signed by the Captain, and stating that at the time of writing—April 28—the vessel was fast sinking.

The Press complains bitterly of a proclamation circulated at Amoy and Koolungsoo, signed "The Americans," and inviting dealers to come to them with supplies of tea, to the amount of about 10,000 chests. It is said by the Press to have been put forth by the American missionaries at Amoy, acting as agents for a Canton firm. The chief transactions for teas had been on English account. Prices had opened very high.

MEXICO.

By the U. S. Brig of War Dolphin, we have news from Vera Cruz to March 3rd. The intelligence embraces some items, which are important if true. The following summary is from the Picayune.

Among the passengers on board the Dolphin were Henry Connelly, Esq., a merchant of Chihuahua, and Judge Robinson, one of the San Antonio prisoners, who has been liberated by order of Santa Ana. While in chains at the Castle of Perote, the latter was sent for by Santa Ana, and, after a personal interview, received propositions thought to be of a favorable nature toward the final Independence of Texas. These Judge R. now has with him, and he will proceed with all haste to lay them before the Government of Texas. It is thought by many that the Texan prisoners now confined at Perote will soon be liberated.

Official news had been received at the city of Mexico of the escape of the Mier prisoners.

While off Tampico, one of the passengers on board the Dolphin received the news of the recapture of the Texans, as contained in an official despatch from a Mexican officer at Monterey. Some one hundred and eleven of them had been re-taken by a large body of Mexican troops, and it was thought the remainder had no chance of escape. We are too fearful this news is true.

Santa Ana left his residence near Vera Cruz on the 27th ultimo, for the city of Mexico, where his services were evidently much needed. It is thought that when Santa Ana arrives at the city of Mexico, there will be a change of Ministry, so far as regards the Treasury and War Departments. It is even surmised by some, surrounded as Santa Ana is by home difficulties, that he will send a Commissioner to Texas with propositions for Peace and a recognition of the Independence of that Republic.

At all events, a crisis has arrived in the affairs of Mexico, and at the next arrivals we cannot but look for popular and determined movements on the part of the people. We hear of no farther movements in relation to Campeachy, and, from what we can learn, neither troops nor supplies had been sent to that section within the two weeks previous to the sailing of the Dolphin.

PROFESSOR GREENBANK.

This gentleman, whose reputation as a lecturer upon elocution and oratory, preceding him to this country, has been fully endorsed by large audiences, and many of the most celebrated clergymen and members of the bar in New York and Boston, has delivered during the week a course of lectures at the Chinese Museum. We are pleased to hear it intimated that the course will be this week repeated. Mr. Greenbank is no itinerant pretender, nor is he merely one who can describe what oratory should be, without himself attempting it. His recitations embrace some of the best specimens of oratory ever listened to in this city.

FATAL DUEL.

Judge Waggaman, who was wounded in the duel at New Orleans with Mr. Prieur, has since died of the effect of an amputation to which he was obliged to submit. He had been thirty years in public service, and his public and private life was unspotted. In the maturity of his powers and influence, he fell a victim to that pernicious code, which has outlived the other barbarisms the dark ages. Such melancholy examples as this, such prominent and respected victims, should have the effect, if any thing can, to set the public mind right upon the subject.

THE ADJOURNMENT.

Since our last, the Senate of this State, have reconsidered their vote to adjourn on the 18th instant, and this throws the matter all in the wind again; as the Legislature cannot adjourn without a concurrent vote. The public printing, which has been a bone of contention, is in a way to be arranged in a cheap mode, if not in a satisfactory manner for the candidates. A bill has passed giving it to the lowest bidder,—which bill, no doubt, the Governor will sign.

WISCONSIN.

They do not appear to get on very amicably in Wisconsin. The Legislature of the Territory met on the 6th March, having adjourned to that day. But as Governor Doty did not recognize the session as legal, at which the adjournment was made, he called a *special* session to commence on that day, but the Legislature refused to take any notice of the proclamation. A proposition to notify him that the Legislature had met, was voted down, only two out of 126 members voting for it. The Governor, however, sent in his message, in which he said, "I meet you on this occasion, being informed by your committee that the two Houses are met for the purpose of holding a *special* meeting." The Council unanimously pronounced the statement of His Excellency a falsehood, and the House pursued a similar course. How the matter will end remains to be seen.

THE VETO.

Gov. Porter says in his veto message upon the bill to elect Canal Commissioners that if it was a bill merely to give the election directly to the people, he would sign it with pleasure; but as it gives the election of a temporary board to the Legislature; he objects. He says "the election or appointment of the Canal Commissioners belongs only to the *Executive or the People*, and cannot be vested in the Legislature without a gross usurpation of power; and, so thinking, I have performed my duty by resisting, as far as I can, the adoption of this bill." It is long—but that is the point of it. He strongly commends the present board—a fact which does not agree exceedingly well with the proceedings in the Legislature relative to bribery, &c, But we have no right to pre-judge, as the person accused has not yet had a hearing.

THE SABBATH.

We observe that a movement is making in New England, to turn the public mind to the necessity of a better observance of the Christian Sabbath. Dr. Edwards, of Andover, Mass., is a prominent laborer in the work. The Boston Puritan states that a meeting of the friends of this reformation, was held in the Old South Chapel, last Monday week, Governor Armstrong in the chair. Dr. Edwards addressed the meeting in behalf of a plan for forming a Sabbath Union, embracing the friends of the Sabbath belonging to the different denominations; and a Committee was appointed of one from each of five denominations—to wit, the Orthodox Congregational, the Unitarian, the Episcopal, the Methodist and Baptist denominations—to carry out the measure.

CONTRADICTION.

A story highly favorable to the claims of Mesmerism, which had just started on its tour, is thus mercilessly demolished by the Boston Transcript, which says:—"We are authorised to state by the following gentlemen, that the account in the Morning Post, relating to the woman at the Hospital, upon whom Dr. Warren performed the operation of extracting the tumor, is an erroneous one, the patient *not being in a magnetic state and not at all unconscious* at the time of the operation; Dr. John C. Warren, Dr. George Hayward, Dr. Edward Reynolds, Dr. S. D. Townsend, Dr. J. Mason Warren, Dr. O. W. Holmes.

NEW STYLE.

Among the fashionable news of our sister city, we find a statement in the Boston Journal that the ladies in the good and sedate city of Boston, are about generally introducing the fashion of using *walking canes* in their perambulations through the streets! Several beautiful damsels have already made their appearance in public, managing with peculiar grace, these "engines of authority." We certainly cannot "question the *propriety*" of such a fashion, if the ladies choose to introduce it—for they are the supreme arbiters in matters of fashion and taste.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church commenced its session in this city on Wednesday, in the church in Eighth above Race. We have not room or time this week to note their proceedings. The sessions will be continued daily, for a week or ten days. Bishops Waugh and Hedding are in attendance, as presiding officers. The number of members in the Conference is about one hundred and thirty. During the sittings of the Conference, there will be preaching every evening, in the principal Methodist Churches of the City and Liberties.

COMMON JUSTICE.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Assembly, relative to the imprisonment of witnesses in criminal cases, in order to have them forthcoming at trials in which their testimony is material. The main provisions of the bill are—if a witness shall be in good faith unable to give the required sureties for his appearance, and shall satisfy the court of such inability, his testimony shall be taken *de bene esse*, that is, to be used at the trial in case the witness himself cannot be had personally present when the trial actually comes on.

THE REPORTED MUTINY.

We are glad to have it in our power to contradict the rumors which have been prevalent, of a mutiny on board of the John Adams. The vessel was at Rio Janeiro, when last heard from. There are two ways in which the rumor may have risen; one from the fact that three men have been discharged from her and sent home for drunkenness; the other that five men have been received on board the John Adams, from a whale ship, charged with mutiny. The best feeling prevails on board.

GOVERNOR DORR.

We perceive by the Providence Chronicle, that Gov. Dorr has again made his appearance in Rhode Island, maugre the price set upon his head. At the last accounts he was at Abell's hotel, in Pawtucket, receiving his *friends*, and chatting as *freely* as though he had never been at Chapatchet. And, unless we over-estimate the wisdom of the Rhode Island authorities, he may stay in the State until he dies, without incurring any danger of being made a lion of by arrest.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Melzer Gardner, formerly of New England, latterly of Portsmouth, Va., came to his death in an unfortunate manner on Thursday of last week. Having a difference with Mordecai Cooke, Jr., Esq., of Norfolk, the latter raised his cane, and Mr. Gardner *drew back* and took a revolving pistol from his pocket. Mr. Cooke attempted to take it from him, and in the scuffle it went off and killed Mr. G. Mr. Cooke has been examined and discharged.

THE ACTUAL DISTANCE.

Some curious correspondent of the Ledger has been at the pains to ascertain exactly how many miles the firemen's procession marched. By measurement it is proved to be twelve miles, one furlong, thirty-five perches, four yards, and six inches. A correspondent of another paper thinks the distance was three inches more, but we have not heard of any proposition to remeasure and determine.

BOSTON JOKES.

Some weatherwise New England made certain predictions in January, which the Boston Post thus laughs at *now*. It is safe to wait before you are funny, on such cases. The Post says:—The old gentleman who "knew the winter was broken" in January, is still in a torpid state. The other old gentleman down East who ploughed in January, has not yet planted his potatoes.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Supreme Court in the case of the Commonwealth against Agnew and Cuyler, decided last week that the salaries of schoolmasters and ministers of the gospel are not liable to taxation under the act of 1841, laying a tax upon salaries. This was in affirmation of the decision of the Court of Common Pleas.

THAT FRACAS.

We gave last week a statement, on the authority of rumor, that a personal collision had occurred at Washington between the Secretaries of the Treasury and the Navy. It is now authoritatively and plumply contradicted. The only foundation for the rumor is the fact that a feeling of coolness does exist between them.

THE NEW YORK MURDER.

A *New York* paper says some discoveries had been made since the close of the investigation, which afford some hope that the mystery which now envelopes the murder of Corlies will soon be at least partially dissipated. That's what they've been saying this two years about the Mary Rogers mystery.

ANOTHER SNOW STORM.

We were treated on Tuesday night to what is hoped will be the last snow storm until after the dog days. The roofs on Wednesday morning were white—but by night every vestige of the white mantle had disappeared.

Cattle Dying of Hunger.—At the West, cattle are perishing by hundreds for want of food, and oats have therefore gone up one hundred per cent.

PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY.

At a Public Commencement held the 31st day of March, 1843, in the Hall of the Musical Fund Society, Locust street, the following gentlemen received the Degree of Doctor of Medicine, at the hands of the Rev. John Ludlow, D. D. Provost. An address was then delivered by Doctor Hugh L. Hodge, Professor of Obstetrics.

Arrington, Thomas C. North Carolina (Subject of Essay) Dysentery.
Ashton, Samuel K. Philadelphia, Cholera Infantum.
Baker, Charles L. Pennsylvania, Poisoning by Arsenic.
Ballard, Charles E. North Carolina, Cinchona.
Barnes, William E. Pennsylvania, Cholera Infantum.
Beaumont, George H. Pennsylvania, Human Heart.
Berkley, Richard F. Virginia, Acute Hepatitis.
Best, John Milton, Kentucky, States of the System.
Birchhead, Edward F. Virginia, Gout.
Bird, John Francis, Philadelphia, Health and Education of Females.
Boone, Jesse T., Ohio, Prolapsus Uteri.
Bowling, William E., Kentucky, Dysent. Biliosa.
Bradley, Samuel, South Carolina, Acute Gastritis.
Brandon, James C., Mississippi, Scarlatina.
Briggs, Etheldred E., Virginia, Colica Biliosa.
Burgess, Jesse, Pennsylvania, Scarlatina.
Burgin, George H. Jr., Philadelphia, Medical Physiognomy.
Burwell, George N., New York, Artificial Pupil.
Butterfield, Ralph, Massachusetts, Intermittent Fever.
Byrd, Flavius A., Alabama, Inflammation of the Eye.
Campbell, Alexander H., Pennsylvania, Angina Pectoris.
Cary, Walter, New York, Dysentery.
Cheatham, William A., Tennessee, Acute Arthritis.
Clawson, Isaiah D., New Jersey, Topical Depletion.
Coleman, William H., Alabama, Congestive Fever of the South.
Conway, James H., Virginia, Menstruation.
Cooper, Thomas B., Pennsylvania, Path of Blood.
Coryell, Richard H., New Jersey, Scarlatina.
Curtis, Benjamin W., Maine, Catamenia.
Davis, Charles H., Virginia, Hemorrhages.
Dougal, James, Pennsylvania, Dysentery.
Duffield, Samuel E., Pennsylvania, Arsenic.
Eddins, Simeon J., Alabama, Hydrops Abdom.
Elliott, James L., Pennsylvania, Phys. and Path. of Blood.
Fessenden, Benjamin F., North Carolina, Ung. Hydrarg. Nitr.
Finney, Oswald B., (M. D.) Virginia, Jaundice.
Gayle, Matthew, Alabama, Nephritis.
Gower, James, Tennessee, Calorification.
Grantland, Fleming T., Georgia, Typhus Fever.
Grigg, Jacob, Pennsylvania, Apoplexy.
Hadley, John L., Tennessee, Typhus Fever.
Haines, Alfred C., Ohio, Fever.
Hall, William P., Virginia, Wounds of Thorax and Abdomen.
Harper, Thomas S., Pennsylvania, Coryza.
Harris, Wm. A., Philadelphia, Iodide of Potassium.
Harrison, Benjamin S., North Carolina, Blood-letting.
Hawley, Elwood, Pennsylvania, Gonorrhoea.
Harwell, Rufus S., Tennessee, Acute Bronchitis.
Hinton, Samuel A., Virginia, Fractures.
Holstein, George W., Pennsylvania, Datura Stramonium.
Housekeeper, Benjamin, Philadelphia, Dropsy.
Hunter, William G. J., Tennessee, Abortion.
Jenkins, Wiley, Mississippi, Pernicious Intermittent Fever.
Jones, Benjamin F., Alabama, Trachitis.
Jones, John R., Pennsylvania, Scarlatina.
Kemper, Charles R., Virginia, Iodide of Potassium.
Kerr, John J., Philadelphia, Management of Children.
Laird, Thomas H., Virginia, Antimonial Preparations.
Leggett, Nazareth, North Carolina, Spontaneous Hemorrhages.
Leman, John C., Philadelphia, Pertussis.
Lindsley, John B., Tennessee, Inflammation.
Lyman, George H., Massachusetts, Therap. of Water.
Maccoun, Robert T., Pennsylvania, Chorea.
M'Guire, Robert L., Virginia, Dyspepsia.
Martin, Gabriel S., Georgia, Abortion.
Mason, Thomas W., Alabama, Acute Hepatitis.
Mayberry, William, Pennsylvania, Delirium Tremens.
Mercer, Thomas S., Maryland, Intermittent Fever.
Merritt, John, Delaware, Acute and Chronic Hepatitis.
Metcalfe, John T., Mississippi, Coxalgia.
Miller, Henry C., South Carolina, on Remittent Fever.
Moor, George W., Massachusetts, Scrofula.
Morrison, Wm. O., Louisiana, Phys. and Path. Lymph System.
Morton, Thomas M., Kentucky, Sympathy.
Moss, Robert F., South Carolina, Diabetes Mellitus.
Murray, Robert, Maryland, Lead Colic.
Musgrave, George J., North Carolina, Hydrocephalus Internus.
Nash, Clarin V., Alabama, Delirium Tremens.
Newkirk, Nathaniel R., New Jersey, Homoeopathy.
Nichols, Charles H., Rhode Island, Omnivorous nature of Man.
Parham, Edward H. M., Virginia, Leucorrhoea.
Pearson, Richmond N., North Carolina, Chronic Mesenteric Inflammation.
Penniman, Jesse A., Massachusetts, Sources of Error.
Pepper, Lawrence S., Philadelphia, Pneumonia.
Pope, John T., North Carolina, Dyspepsia.
Race, Henry, New Jersey, Influence of Mind, &c.
Raines, William N., Virginia, Hydrops.
Reynolds, Thomas, North Carolina, Anchylosis.
Richards, William M. L., Delaware, on Bilious Remittent Fever.
Rogers, John C., North Carolina, Neuralgia.
Sargent, Fitzwilliam, Philadelphia, Nitrate of Silver.
Saunders, Thomas J., New Jersey, Cholera Morbus.
Schenck, John S., New Jersey, Articular Rheumatism.
Shivers, James K., Philadelphia, Pleurisy.
Simmons, Edward L., Virginia, Remitting Fever.
Singleton, Spyers, North Carolina, Koino Miasma.
Slemmer, Henry T., Pennsylvania, Diarrhoea.
Stabler, Richard H., Dist. of Columbia, Arsenic.
Stockwell, Nathaniel, Mississippi, Congestive Fever.
Stribling, Magnus W., Virginia, Foetal Circulation.
Taylor, Charles H., Pennsylvania, Contagious Diseases.
Thomas, Jason B., Massachusetts, Menstruation.
Ticknor, Francis O., Georgia, Atmospheric Air.
Twitchell, George B., New Hampshire, Necrosis.
Tyler, John W., Virginia, Acute Dysentery.
Upshur, George L., Virginia, Topical Depletion.
Walke, Sydenham, Virginia, Wounds.
Walker, William, Tennessee, Struct. and Funct. of Iris.
Wall, Robert E., Virginia, Asthma.
Wellford, Robert, Virginia, Hæmorrh. Diathesis.
Wilson, John J., Pennsylvania, Scarlatina.
Wilson, John R., Virginia, Opium.
Wilson, William B., Pennsylvania, Inflammation.
Wolff, Samuel, Pennsylvania, Marsh. Miasmata.

Anderson Bragley, of Virginia, Essay on Fractures of the Thigh, is also entitled to a degree, but from an accidental informality whereby his name was not in time for the Mandamus of the Board of Trustees, the conferring of it is postponed to July next.

At the commencement held in July, 1842, the Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred upon
Benjamin F. Nicholls, South Carolina, Pleuritis.
Washington G. Nugent, Pennsylvania, Dropsy following Scarlet Fever.
Thomas S. Roycroft, New York, Dyspnoea.
Reuben J. Thomas, Virginia, Acute Hepatitis.

The degrees conferred at the Jefferson Medical College Commencement were published in this paper of March 18th.

Important Trial.

THE TRIAL OF MERCER.

We proceed to give the important legal points in this exciting trial, with such minuteness as to heads, as, we trust, to show the drift of counsels' arguments, and the testimony, and still with such brevity as to get the substance of exceedingly long and able speeches, and voluminous testimony into a reasonable space. We are compelled to omit the authorities, precedents and examples cited by Mr Browne, but give the positions of his truly ingenious and able argument.

Mr. Browne confining his researches upon insanity to this country, premised with the remark that in all civilized nations, insanity has been regarded as exempting from punishment. He reduced this part of the defence to three distinct propositions:

1. Where there is no exercise of free will there is no crime.
2. A monomaniac, or one partially insane, is incapable of exercising free will.
3. The facts prove the *prisoner* to have been a monomaniac, or one partially insane.

In taking up the first position, the learned counsel said that as those who have argued the plea of insanity have been accused of introducing new fangled doctrines, he should go back to authorities about which there could be no dispute. He quoted the identical words of his position from Blackstone, and then read from Blackstone and Coke their definitions of such deficiencies of the will as destroy moral agency, *viz.* idiocy and lunacy, the two terms then solely in use. But, he said, since Blackstone wrote his Commentaries, this subject has commanded the attention of the learned in Europe and America. Philosophers, physicians and jurists have labored to understand the *state* of these, our unfortunate fellow beings. Lunatics are no longer chained and cast into dens or dungeons, like wild beasts, but are treated like human beings laboring under disease. Lunatic asylums have been provided, where men of the brightest talents have employed years in this study. It is no wonder then, that it should be better understood now, than when he wrote. Defect of understanding is now ranged under three classes:

1. *Idiots* who have never possessed sufficient organs for just reasoning.
2. *Imbeciles*, whose organs of thought have *lost* the natural force and energy of function requisite for reasoning.
3. *Lunatics* who labor under a *delirium*.

The latter are subdivided into two orders.

1. *General.*—In which the delirium extends to *all subjects*, and which is attended with excitement.
2. *Partial* delirium, wherein it extends to *one subject only, or to a limited number of subjects*, the patient being *sane upon all others*.

Under the second division of the third class—*viz:* Partial lunatics or monomaniacs, Mr. Browne placed the prisoner. He cited a great number of cases, decisions, and legal and medical authorities, dividing cases of monomania into three classes: of the Intellect; of the Affections; and Instructive Monomania. He spoke of the rule in relation to insanity, by which it is said that a man who is capable of attending to his usual pursuits and business cannot be insane; and insisted that if the prisoner has as much reason as will enable him to judge between right and wrong *as regards the act charged as a crime*, he will be liable, and not otherwise. He said that a man may have a very accurate general idea of the enormity of a crime, and still believe it innocent and even praiseworthy in a particular case; and he spoke of the apparent design or contrivance which is sometimes instanced as proof of sanity, as capable of disproof from the humblest menial employed in a lunatic asylum. So pre-eminently do ingenuity of contrivance and adroitness of execution characterise the acts of the insane.

Mr. Browne said that he contended that the court in their charge to the jury, and the jury in their investigation of the case, need proceed no further than the simple inquiry, "was Singleton Mercer a lunatic at the time of the commission of the homicide?" He reviewed the arguments he had cited, stated the law of lunacy, as defined by precedent and common law, and proceeded to his third main proposition: That Singleton Mercer was a monomania or partially insane. He said, when you have heard the testimony, you will find that the prisoner's monomania was not clear of illusion. Of this character was the erroneous idea that entered into his disordered imagination that "the whole family were disgraced and ruined forever," upon which he based the idea that it was his duty to kill Heberton. So the antipathy he took to his relations and friends without cause was a delusion. Beck M. J. 567, and Prichard 376 and 377. And in Prichard 377, it is admitted that it is a sufficient illusion, however limited in extent it (the illusion) may be. But this prisoner's monomania partook of the charcter of both the other kinds, and it is not uncommon for all three to concur, with one predominating.

Among the signs of monomania, counsel mentioned the following:

1st. Insanity being a family disease, we shall show you that this sign existed here.

2d. Predisposition in the patient—among which are natural weakness of form, having been in childhood subject to violent diseases, bilious habit, nervous temperament, and constipation—all these will be traced to the prisoner.

3d. Some violent immediate cause, arousing and consummating the latent predisposition. Among the moral causes of monomania there is none so frequent as domestic afflictions.

4. Another sign of monomania is the publicity and want of reserve with which they talk and act.

5. Madness affects the *memory*. This has been so often experienced, that in the preamble to wills and testaments it is the testator is of sound *memory*. It is no uncommon thing for lunatics, as the prisoner did in this case, to forget the faces of his intimates.

6. In a monomaniac, the habits, feelings and passions are deranged. So it was with this unfortunate young man. His language became coarse; he swore, which was not his habit. He who was before, so neat in his dress, became slovenly. But above all, his feelings were changed. He who when sane was so mild, became ferocious.

7. A murderer generally has accomplices—a madman has none.

8. A monomaniac loses his appetite and fasts long. This man ate scarcely any thing for 30 odd hours.

9. A monomaniac suffers greatly from thirst—drinks enormously. Beck's Med. Juris., 551. That will be shown here.

10. A monomaniac endures want of sleep for so great a length of time that it can't be counterfeited. This has therefore become a test with physicians. This man slept little for 30 hours.

12. The eye of the monomaniac has something peculiar, which also cannot be counterfeited. The eye is the window of the soul. This man's insane eye was remarked by all.

13. Some monomaniacs are incoherent of speech. This feature also will be noticed by the witnesses.

14. A monomaniac has one dominant idea, that rides rough-shod over his brain—that haunts him day and night till it is gratified. This dominant idea it was that caused the fatal act to be done.

15. When the dominant idea is gratified, the patient becomes more composed—he gradually calms.

That was precisely the case here. From all which it appeared to numerous witnesses that S. Mercer was a monomaniac when the homicide was committed, to such a degree that, as respects this homicide, he was unable to discriminate between right and wrong. They will so testify to you, and you, reposing upon these opinions, and upon this evidence, will come to the same conclusion. I do not believe there is a man in the jury box who will have a *doubt*, but if there should be one, that *doubt* will lead him to acquit the prisoner, upon the principle that, being incapable of exercising *free* will, he could be guilty of no crime.

Such were the leading points in Mr. Browne's opening speech for the defence. The Attorney General for the prosecution objected to the introduction of any testimony to show the connexion between Heberton and Miss Mercer, but after consultation the court overruled the sweeping objection, leaving the Attorney General the liberty to except against any point. The illness of Miss Mercer, upon reaching the door of the court room, caused an adjournment for two hours, to enable her to recover.

When the court met again, she told an artless tale frequently interrupted by weeping. It is unnecessary to say more of it, than to state that it corroborated the ground taken by Mr. Browne, as last week given in this paper, that Heberton accomplished his purpose by deceit and actual violence; the victim being in a house where her screams availed nothing. The testimony of the mother, who fainted twice in court, was as follows:

Mrs. Eliza Mercer was then called and sworn.—I am the mother of Singleton Mercer; I have been in ill health for twenty years; he was 20 years of age last December; he was liable to the croup until he was 13 years of age, and his life was frequently despaired of; I have heard the narrative of Sarah's treatment from Heberton here in court; she told me the same things the night she returned home, in bed; the information was first given to my son the next morning; he came up stairs where we laid that night; I slept in Sarah's room; he came up to the head of the stairs and I came out of the room; I said to him "my dear son, Heberton has ruined your sister," he asked me where she was; I told him in the room; he ran in, and I followed; he had his sister in his arms, when she exclaimed, "Oh! brother, do not kill me;" he replied that he would not, and said "but tell me all, I love you as I love my life;" she told him she would tell him, and both looked around and desired me to leave the room; they repeated the request, and I left them and shut the door; I saw Singleton about half an hour afterwards; he came out of the room crying; went down stairs and became outrageous; several gentlemen were down in the parlor; he wanted to go back and kill his sister; I went up stairs, and did not see him any more.

Cross examined by Mr. Molleson, Attorney General.—Singleton wanted to go up stairs again, but one of the gentlemen would not let him; they locked the door, when he tried to get out of the window; on hearing a noise, I went down stairs again and found him in the parlor; I can't tell who else were there; the house was continually crowded; he was standing in the middle of the room with the fire-poker in his hand; I can't tell what he said I was so disturbed myself; Mr. Mercer was not at home, and I begged Singleton to be still, but it was all in vain, he did not mind me; all the time the gentlemen who were in the room endeavored to pacify him, but I don't know that any efforts were made to restrain him; I had an interview with Mrs. Heberton, the mother of Heberton; it was on Monday of that week; I saw her in her dining-room, up stairs; I went to see if they would not send back my daughter; I can't say what I said to her, I was so distressed; I did not tell Mrs. Heberton that Singleton was armed and would kill her son, nor any thing of the kind; a lady with me, Miss Holland, might have said so, but I did not hear it; they had some conversation at the head of the stairs; I did not know at that time that Singleton was armed, nor did Miss Holland that I know of; her name is Miss Sarah Holland; she lives next door to me in Philadelphia, No. 35 Queen street.

Rev. William Loughridge, pastor of the Fourth Presbyterian Church, in which Mr. and Mrs. Mercer are communicants, testified to the wild, incoherent, and violent conduct of young Mercer, as related by his mother. He said the prisoner used the precise words, "Oh, Mr. Loughridge, we are ruined, *every one of us!*" He used profane and indecent language—and thus he appeared in a distracted and deranged state. Witness gave a minute account of the incoherences of prisoner. Witness never heard Miss Mercer's character called in question.

Rev. Azariah Prior, Rector of the Church of the Messiah. He testified to meeting Singleton Mercer, and noticing his wild appearance. He said of his sister: Sarah Mercer came to school to me; her character, for chastity, modesty, and in every other particular, was uniformly good. She commenced coming to school to me in the fall of 1841, and left in the summer of 1842. She was under my immediate charge; the class in which she was, were girls of the first respectability. Sarah's mind is not strong; her understanding is rather weak, but she was modest and retiring, and we often pointed her out to others as an example of mildness and amiability. Sarah was of a confiding disposition. The whole family were of the same disposition.

Many other witnesses testified to the wild deportment of prisoner at the time referred to: and John C. Davies, of the night police of Philadelphia, seen him on the evening of Thursday, in the street. After describing his coherent conduct, this witness said under cross examination: I have seen persons behave wildly before under the influence of liquor, but I was near Mr. Mercer, and I knew he had not been drinking. I did not think his conduct was the result of intemperance, nor have I ever said so. I never said he was *either* drunk or crazy. I have said I thought he was absolutely out of his head, but never that I thought he was drunk.

Jacob Bennet, Captain of the watch, testified to the strange conduct of prisoner, on the Thursday night preceding the murder, in a cellar under the Adelphi. He persisted in mistaking Capt. B. for some one else, even after he had been once or twice introduced to him. Twice he took witness to the back part of the cellar, and told him the story of his sister's disgrace. He placed both hands on witness' shoulders and said that his sister was crazy; his mother was crazy; his father was crazy; that his family was ruined, and, "I am the only one left to redress their wrongs." He told witness Heberton had done this; that a prosecution had been brought against him, and that he was about to escape, for his trunks were even at a barber's shop in Fifth street. His manner became very wild. His countenance was haggard, and there was something about him witness could not describe. Witness went to the person who introduced him; witness told him the man was not in his senses, and he must try to get him home. He said they had been trying to get him home all day, and that he had not been home since the day previous. Witness at last persuaded him to consent to go to Mr. Bloodgood's, by promising that Heberton's trunks should not be taken from the barber's shop. Witness had several opportunities of inspecting his breath. He had not the slightest appearance of having tasted liquor. He had his face in that of witness nearly all the time he was talking.

Many other witnesses testified to the insane and strange deportment of prisoner, before the murder, and one Mr. Isaac S. Field, who had known him two or three years, testified that he called him by another name. Dr. Samuel Lippincott, who had seen prisoner daily since his imprisonment, gave as his opinion that when he first saw him he was not a sane man. Under cross-examination, witness said:—"I had my doubts of his sanity when I first saw him, and subsequent intercourse confirmed those doubts. When I first saw him I found him laboring under great excitement, with a restlessness of manner, wildness of his eye, incoherent conversation and constipation."

Lieut. C. C. Barton and James F. Armstrong, who visited defendant in prison, testified that they did not believe him sane or in his right mind. Several other witnesses were examined relative to his deportment in Camden, and in jail, but they gave nothing which is not included in what we have already published.

The following testimony must conclude our report of the evidence in favor of prisoner's insanity; upon it, the counsel rested the defence.

Capt. Richard F. Loper, sworn.—I know Singleton Mercer, and have known him from his youth up. I am a cousin by marriage. I saw him on the evening of Wednesday before the death of Mr. Heberton—at his father's house. I was sent for and arrived, I think, about half past 6 or 7 o'clock—not later than seven. I went into the front parlor, and found Mr. Singleton Mercer sitting by the fire. His mother requested me to try and prevail on him to stay in the house. I took a chair and sat down by him, and he promised me he would not go out. I think in two minutes after I entered the room, he rose to his feet and cast a wild look around the room. I told him to sit down and be composed, that he must not go out. Before that he told me he must go out—I told him he must not go. He said he wanted to step into the entry; he went into the entry and I followed him. He picked his hat off the table and advanced towards the door; I put myself before him and put my hand upon his shoulder. He said he must go out; I told him he should not. When I laid my hands on his shoulder he was trembling like a leaf. His eye was very wild like a man deranged. His whole appearance was that of a deranged man. I told him his poor mother was very unwell; that she had more trouble than she could bear, and that if he did not compose himself I feared she would die. He told me if his father and mother and every friend he had on earth lay dead at his feet he would go out of that door. He said "*He* has ruined the family, and I must and will see him." I knew who he meant though he mentioned no name.

Several gentlemen were there, and one of them had hold of his shoulder; I had my hand on the other shoulder. They told me they had been with him in the afternoon, and I then said he might go out, if they would assure me he had no arms—that they would go with him and see that he did not procure any deadly weapons. They said they would go with him; bring him back to his parents safely, and remain with him all night. On Thursday night about 11 o'clock, my bell was rung—at my residence in Pine St. The door was opened, and the prisoner inquired for me. I was in bed, and sent word I would see him in the morning. I then heard him tell a cabman to drive on. I sleep in the front room, and my bed was about 15 feet from the cab. I knew his voice. The cabman asked him where he should drive—he said "drive on." On Friday morning, about 7 o'clock, I was at the Walnut Street House. Mr. Mercer came in at the Walnut street door, went up to the bar, and, without asking for water, reached over the bar, got a tumbler, and drank off two glasses of water. He then came towards me, and I spoke to him. I said, good morning, Singleton. He looked at me with a vacant stare, turned on his heel, and went out. In a moment I went to the door, to see where he had gone, but he had disappeared. On Friday morning, at 10 minutes before 8 o'clock, I went to the depot of the Baltimore cars. I was particular about the time, as I was afraid of being too late for my passage. On stepping into the cars I looked down the long car-house—about 100 feet long—and saw him coming right square towards me.

I extended my hand and asked him if he was going to Baltimore. He said "yes," passed us without taking my hand, and continued walking until the side of the house brought him up. He then turned and came back so near that I might have touched him. I again asked him if he was going with us to Baltimore, but he passed on out of the door without noticing me, and did not go with us. I returned in the afternoon cars, and was standing, at about half past 5 o'clock, talking with Mr. Stevenson, when Singleton passed us on the other side of the way, without nodding or speaking. I went into the Walnut Street House and was standing by the stove, as it was very cold, when Mr. Mercer came in from the wharf, took up a pitcher in one hand and a tumbler in the other and drank one or two glasses of water. He passed directly by me and went into the oyster room. In about two minutes I went after him to take care of him, as he did not seem to be himself. He was then gone. His movements were very rapid. A door led on to the wharf or in the street. It was later than half past 5 o'clock on the Friday afternoon when I last saw him. On Saturday afternoon after Mr. Heberton was killed, I went over to Camden to see Mr. Mercer at Mr. Cake's tavern. I found him chained, and went up and shook him by the hand, as I always did when I saw him, except on the occasions I have stated. I asked him where his counsel were; he said he did not know. Some one informed me they were in the room with the body of Mr. Heberton.

I went to that room when some one told me I could not go in, unless I was a friend to Mr. Heberton. I replied that I was the enemy to no man, dead or alive. Mr. Vandyke very politely showed me where Mr. Mercer's counsel were. When I left Mercer I put my hand on his shoulder, and told him to compose himself, as he was trembling all over and very nervous. I bid him good bye, when he jumped up, and said he would go home with me. He looked very wild, and a gentleman who had charge of him, told him to sit down. That was the last time I saw him until I saw him here last Monday. I have been upwards of a hundred days with an insane man, and during all the time was never more than 150 feet from him. We were on board a vessel. From all I know of Mercer—his actions and the circumstances on those two occasions—I believe he had not the sound use of his reason. He was insane—a madman. On the Wednesday, Thursday and Friday on which those occurrences took place, there was a great excitement in Philadeldhia.

Cross-examined by Mr. Carpenter.—I have given all the facts on which I formed my opinion. Mr. Mercer never would have any conversation with me on these occasions, although he would always talk to me freely before. He shunned me, and never mentioned Heberton's name with me. I thought he was insane at the time I speak of, but I did not take charge of him on Thursday night, because I thought some one had charge of him; I thought he was guarded, for his companions had promised not to leave him.

Dr. Isaac Mulford was called for the prosecution. I saw Mr. Mercer on the evening spoken of, at Camden; once or twice for a short time, and again in the morning. He was mostly sitting quietly, so far as I observed him; he looked somewhat agitated, but I observed nothing that appeared to me very extraordinary. I can only say he appeared pale, with rather an anxious and agitated expression of countenance, as was natural under the circumstances. I can't be very precise, but I think I was in the inner room and saw him in the outer room once or twice. On neither occasion I don't think it could have been more than five minutes at a time. I did not go in with that view, but I had sufficient time to observe, generally, his appearance and manner, and I did so.

Without observing his eye especially, I saw that portion of his face. I can only describe it negatively. I saw nothing in it particularly noticeable. I really am at a loss to know how to shape my answer to the question, what are your views of insanity? I believe in all cases of insanity, there is some disorder of the body. In regard to that mysterious essence called mind, or the power of thinking, how or whether it can be affected independently of the body, I say nothing. Of the mind, I know nothing except as it is manifested by or through the organs of the body. As a medical man this is all I can say. There may be such a thing as moral insanity, manifested through the bodily organs. There may be passionate excitements without actual insanity. An individual, I conceive, may for a time give way to the influence of deep passion; I meant to stop here, but I may add, without his becoming positively insane. The intellectual faculties may be excited in the same manner. A wildness of the eye, restlessness of manner, incoherent conversations and constipation of the bowels are among the indications of insanity; these usually exist, but I do not say they certainly indicate it. They certainly would not be alone sufficient to enable us to pronounce a person insane. I should have some doubt of a person being in perfect health of mind and body under such circumstances. My answer is a general one.

Witness was cross examined at some length, but nothing more directly pertinent to the case was elicited, excepted that Mr. Molleson stated a supposed case, embracing circumstances detailed by several of the witnesses for the defence, when the

Witness answered—If I had no knowledge of the person, and could not conceive any probable reason for such conduct, I should be induced to believe he was in a very disturbed state of mind, and I should have the question of derangement in mind for future contemplation. I do not mean to be understood as using the word "derangement of mind" as synonymously with insanity."

The testimony in the case closed on Tuesday morning last. *Caleb Roberts* recalled by the prosecution, saw prisoner after the murder at the hotel, and during his examination. He says that he can't say that he saw any thing in his appearance strange or unnatural. Saw nothing strange in his eyes.

Alderman Mitchell, of this city, testified as to the facts which transpired before him during the hearings of Heberton at his office. His testimony embraced nothing which is not already before the public in this paper, except the following. During one of the times the parties were in the office, "Mr. Heberton remarked that some girl had called at his house or boarding house at 11 o'clock the last night; that some one went to the door, I think his mother, and that the girl then ran away, as Mr. Heberton said; Mr. Heberton then, I thought, with his arms resting on the railing, looked Mr. Mercer directly in the face and said, with exultation and in a haughty manner, "the girl was enough like you to be your sister."

Dr. Rush Vandyke, was called and affirmed. He spoke of the conduct of prisoner, as exhibiting traits which might occur as symptoms, but were by no means *tests* of insanity. He should not say a man was insane, because his sister had been seduced and he had become outrageous that the seducer did not meet him. A person thinking of something else, might easily say, "I mean to have my ceiling painted blue," when he meant green, without being insane. A mere desire to have a wall or a ceiling painted blue or green, would be no evidence of insanity. A person in a state of excitement might easily miscall the name of another, consistently with reason. Witness saw the prisoner while he (witness) was attending the post mortem examination, but saw nothing in him that would lead to the idea that he was insane.

Dr. Wm. Rush, was next called. The substance of his testimony or opinion was, that the facts relied upon to show the prisoners insanity, were not necessarily *proofs* of insanity, though they might attend it as symptoms. In answer to the question—"If you should see a man under great excitement, wandering up and down, because of his sister having been ruined by a seducer, would you consider him insane?" witness answered, "No, sir, not if he knew of such a misfortune. I should think that to be the exciting cause."

Several witnesses were called who did not answer. [It appears from formal and informal sources that two of the witnesses for prosecution, were women of notoriously bad character, who were on Tuesday re-

[illegible]

Local Intelligence.

[illegible]

Political Intelligence.

[illegible]

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LIST OF AGENTS.

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Notices of New Works.

Rambles in Yucatan.—Nobody has forgotten the magnificent volumes issued some time since by Messrs. Stephens and Catherwood, and published by the Messrs. Harpers'. We have here from the same publishers, through Perkins & Purves, two more, equal in attraction, and elegance of getting up to the former volumes. The work contains 120 engravings, from drawings made upon the spot by Mr. Catherwood, and the other portion of the work, furnished by Mr. Stephens, is as pleasant and attractive as have been his previous volumes. To the theorist upon American Aboriginal History these volumes will be invaluable; and in the present feeling of interest relative to the antiquities of America, they will find a place in every gentleman's library. We might add to this notice, but it is unnecessary. The two first volumes of the series will act as pioneers for these; and the sale of this elaborate work will prove that the rage for the cheap has not extinguished all taste for the elegant. We are inclined to think, however, that the circulation of cheap works will forward the sale of heavier ones. Starving people never think of buying dainties—but those who can get their daily food at an easy rate can afford to treat themselves to an occasional feast.

The Illustrated Common Prayer.—The third number of this work is ready for subscribers and purchasers, at the periodical depot of W. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut street. The favor with which this work has been received by the public has endorsed the sagacity of those who have undertaken the enterprise of furnishing it. No more appropriate ornament can be imagined for the centre table, in families of Episcopal Christians; and if there be those who do not like the interpolation of pictorial designs amid the text, they concede to those who do, what is certainly a gratification of a harmless, and, we think, an elevated taste. Painting and sculpture hold the same relation to prose that poetry does; and whatever refines the mind and leads the thoughts to proper objects must work good. For our own part, we have, from the first rejoiced to see this republication and adaptation of a beautiful book, for the American Episcopal public.

The American Journal of the Medical Sciences. *Lea & Blanchard.*—The April number of this standard periodical has been laid upon our table. It contains sixteen original memoirs and cases, two Reviews, and over a hundred pages, in close type, of bibliographical notices, and medical intelligence, foreign and domestic. The work is edited by Isaac Hays, M. D., Surgeon to Wills' Hospital, and the list of his collaborators embraces about fifty of the most distinguished medical men in the United States, residing in all sections of the country. With such advantages the work may be truly said to represent the Profession in this vast country; all the various phases of disease as influenced by climate and position being carefully reported, when they present any thing new or unusual.

American Eclectic, and Museum of Foreign Literature. — *April, 1843.* — *Philadelphia: E. Littell.*—This work, for the current month is embellished with a mezzotint, by Sartain, from Martin's splendid picture, the Destruction of Jerusalem. It is one of those subjects which are precisely the best for mezzotint, the strong relief and deep shadow of a conflagration scene being better depicted by this style of engraving than any other. The Magazine for April is a full number; embracing selections from the Edinburgh and Westminster Reviews, the Review of the Two Worlds, Tait's and Fraser's Magazines, the Dublin University, Chambers Journal, and other approved periodicals. There is a goodly variety of smaller paragraphs, and altogether the work supports its high character.

The Kingdom of Christ. *Delineated in Two Essays. By Richard Whately, D. D., Archbishop of Dublin. New York: Wiley & Putman. Philadelphia: J. W. Moore.*—This is the second American, printed from the second London edition. It is a work highly esteemed in this country; and written with the ability which marks all the works of Archbishop Whately. Its admissions relative to the claims of the Episcopal succession please a large party in the Episcopal Church, and make it extensively acceptable to other Protestants; while on matters not connected with that theme or its relatives, all Christians unite in commendation of the book.

A Memoir of Ireland, Native and Saxon.—*By Daniel O'Connell, M. P.*—Burgess & Zieber have sent us the first volume of this curious work, by the Great Agitator. It reads exceedingly like one of his speeches; and while one cannot read it without feeling convinced that Ireland has been cruelly abused, he must at the same time acknowledge that the author of this pamphlet well understands how to place complaint in a strong light. It is also to be remembered that at the date of the most grievous instances cited in this first volume, the subjects proper of the throne of England had as little to thank the throne and aristocracy for as Ireland had.

The Criminal History of the English Government, *from the First Massacre of the Irish, to the Poisoning of the Chinese. By Eugene Regnault. Translated from the French, with notes, by an American. New York: J. S. Redfield. Philadelphia: Thos. Cowperthwaite & Co.*—The title of this work sufficiently explains its character. It must be received with more than one "grain of salt." It is furiously anti English.

Campbell's Monthly Magazine.—This work for April, contains a well selected collection of papers from the leading British Magazines and Reviews:—from the Edinburgh and Westminster Reviews; Tait's, the New Monthly and Colonial Magazines, the London Examiner, &c. To have access to such a work as this, is a privilege not enjoyed by Englishmen; since no one of the British Magazines is so valuable as a work containing the cream of the whole.

The Honey Bee, *its Natural History, Physiology, and Management. By Edward Bevan, M. D.*—Carey & Hart have published an edition of this standard work at 31 cents. As it is in a shape capable of transmission by mail, it will much accommodate our agriculturists. The Fourth number of the Farmer's Encyclopedia is also ready. It is illustrated with a lithograph of different species of wheat.

The Young Mechanic. *By the Author of the Young Merchant. New York: Saxton & Miles. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—This is a beautifully printed volume, with an appropriate vignette title page, and a frontispiece portrait of Benjamin Franklin, the American Mechanic. In matter it is calculated to do great good—being excellent advice, pleasantly expressed.

The Ladies' Wreath. *Drew & Scammell.*—This is a very good Magazine—of more merit than pretension. It is published semi-monthly, and gives a great deal of reading for its price. A tale from the April number will be found upon our first page of this day's paper.

Treatise on Domestic Economy. *By Miss Catharine E. Beecher. Boston: T. H. Webb & Co. Philadelphia: E. C. Biddle.*—This is a new edition of a valuable book, revised with numerous additions, by the author. It is one of those volumes which take their stand in the public estimation, not by acclamation, but by deliberate approval, and which keep the position based on such good foundation.

The Metropolitan Pulpit.—*G. S. Appleton.*—This is a clever work by Robert Grant, and embraces pleasant sketches of the style and manner of some of the most prominent London Clergymen. At the time of its first republication it sold well at the high prices then fashionable; and in the present cheap shape, it will go into many new hands.

Pictorial Napoleon.—This beautifully illustrated work of Mr. Laurent, has been re-produced in a cheap form, and in every respect except binding, as elegant as the first edition. It may be had of G. S. Appleton, and of W. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut Street. All the current novelties may be had at the same places.

Scenes in Indian Life.—*J. R. Colon.*—These are truly beautiful outline sketches, executed on stone, with the clearness of copper plate, by Felix Darley. The work will be completed in five numbers, price one dollar, and is as cheap as beautiful. Every American should purchase this tribute to the Aborigines.

The Family Library.—As announced last week by us, the Harpers' have commenced the republication of the Family Library in a cheap form—twenty five cents per number. The first work of the series is Milman's History of the Jews, the first volume of which has been received by Burgess & Zieber.

The Saturday Courier.—Our neighbors of the Saturday Courier have enlarged, and otherwise beautified and improved their sheet. It is an evidence of prosperity which it pleases us to see in brother craftsmen. Philadelphia will always hold her own in the line of periodical publishing.

Shakspeare's Dramatic Works — Harper's Edition, and the Reprint of the Family Library, are for sale by W. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut street, and by Robinson & Jones, Cincinnati. We have spoken elsewhere of these editions.

☞ Colon has sent us the second number of a New York Magazine called the Rover, and a copy of a work on Meteorology, by Samuel Forry, M. D., whose work on the Climate of the United States is so well and widely known.

☞ The Democratic Review for April is out. It has a portrait of O. A. Brownson, an article by Hawthorne, and other matters of interest—principally however to the politician. Burgess & Zieber have it.

Shakspeare.—The first number of the Harpers' serial edition of Shakspeare, to be completed in eight parts. Burgess & Zieber are the Philadelphia publishers. It is one of the best editions in the market.

☞ Messrs. Carey and Hart have published two works, at a cheap rate, of great interest just now: "The Last Year in China," and Sir Alexander Burnes's Narrative of a Journey to Cabool.

Brande's Cyclopedia.—We are indebted for the fifth number of this useful serial to Perkins & Purves, and Burgess & Zieber. It is to be completed in twelve numbers.

☞ Godey & McMichael's April number of the Musical Library, is a choice one, and fully maintains the reputation of the work.

☞ We are indebted to Perkins & Purves for a copy of Harpers' Martin Chuzzlewit.

☞ The fifth and last number of Ure is issued by Appleton.

General News.

Singular Case of Insanity.—During the drenching rain on Tuesday morning, says the Quincy (Mass.) Aurora, an individual of the name of Houstis, was observed bareheaded in the streets with a child in his arms, braving the fury of the storm, and proclaiming "a great and terrible judgment at hand." His cry was mistaken for an alarm of fire, and a scene of confusion followed, till it was discovered the man was actually insane. No cause could be assigned for his derangement, except that he had been living in great destitution for want of work.

Barn Burning.—A barn, belonging to R. C. Woods, in Dickinson Township, Cumberland county, the second which has been destroyed within a couple of weeks, was burnt to the ground on Friday last. Also Mr. Galbraith's barn, with six head of horses, forty-five head of sheep, and some other stock, perished in the flames, and a large quantity of corn and other grain was destroyed. His loss is estimated at least $1200. Three men, one white and two black, were committed to jail, charged with being the incendiaries.

Great Equatorial Telescope.—Prof. Mitchel, of Cincinnati, entrusted with the purchase of instruments for the Observatory at that place, announces through the columns of the Chronicle, that Messrs. Wertz & Co., of Munich, are now engaged in the construction of the great Equatorial Telescope ordered by him last fall. The Observatory at Cincinnati, under the control of the Astronomical Society of that city, will, when put into operation, be one of the most complete Observatories in the United States.

Suicide.—Passed Assistant Surgeon Richard W. Leacock, of the U. S. brig Somers, committed suicide with a pistol, on Friday evening, in the gun-room of his vessel. He was 28 years of age, and a native of Norfolk, Va. The sad occurrence by which he has closed his life is attributed to a settled melancholy, and partial derangement, induced by a long and severe attack of the yellow fever, which he contracted on a former voyage to the Coast of Africa in the U. S. schooner Shark.

Insanity.—James G. Thorn, druggist and chemist, at 420 Pearl street, New York, was conveyed to the Tombs, on Tuesday, after having demolished the front of his store, and other articles which he threw out of the window. He had undressed himself before commencing. He was secured by means of water from a hydrant, which was brought to bear upon him by a hose pipe. He consumed his books—in fact every thing that came in his way.

Avalanche.—On Wednesday, the 15th instant, Mr. Hiram Hastings, aged about twenty, was found buried beneath the snow, about two miles from Windsor, Vt., and near the foot of the Ascutney mountain. On returning from the house of a sick neighbor, a mass of snow on the brow of a hill was started by him from its place, and carried or followed him several rods down, overwhelming him to the depth of several feet, whereby he perished.

Twice Wrecked.—The schooner F. A. Tupper, from Nassau for Baltimore, was wrecked on the beach, 25 miles north of Cape Hatteras, on the 26th, having on board the crew and part of the materials of the barque Mary Ballars, lost on the Berry Islands, and captain and crew of the ship *Algonquin*. The passengers were all landed in safety, after clinging to the wreck nine hours. They were in the act of giving up when the day appeared.

Another Railroad Accident.—A serious accident occurred on the Providence Railroad, last Saturday afternoon. The train with the New York passengers had been delayed some time, and was passing over the road, when it came in contact with an upward accommodation train, within four miles of Boston. Two or three cars were crushed, and a passenger named Taylor, and Washburn, the conductor, were injured.

Shocking.—A boy not more than twelve years of age, was decoyed into the back part of a house in New Orleans, on the 24th ult., by a desperado. In a few moments the boy came running out with his throat cut from ear to ear, and the confusion was so great that the villain who committed the diabolical deed escaped. The poor little creature is not expected to live, and as yet the whole affair is shrouded in mystery.

From Porto Rico—*Ponce not Destroyed!*—The Baltimore American says—"The report brought to New York of the destruction of the town of Ponce, Porto Rico, is untrue. Captain Fry, of the brig Water Witch, at this port yesterday from Mayaguez, P. R., states that the occurrence which gave rise to the report was nothing more than the destruction by fire of one or two old wooden sheds."

Recovery.—Two thousand nine hundred dollars of the money fraudulently obtained from the Manhattan Bank, N. Y., by Franklin S. Byrne, by forging the name of Simeon Draper, Jr., has been obtained by an officer from Mrs. Byrne, mother of Franklin, who resides at Pittsburg. The whole sum was $6520. About $3100 have been recovered.

Building in Boston.—The Boston Bee, states that mechanics are likely soon to be employed in that city at good wages, contracts having been completed for erecting about one hundred buildings during the next six months.

Fraud.—A gross fraud has been committed upon the Milwaukie (W. T.) county treasury, by re-issuing its cancelled orders. The amount already discovered is $1700, and as there are about $7000 of the revenue of the county which cannot be accounted for, it is apprehended that there has been that amount of cancelled orders again put in circulation.

Destructive Fire in Miami County, Ind.—The Court-House in Peru, Miami County, Indiana, was entirely consumed by fire on the night of the 16th inst. The offices of the Clerk and Recorder were kept in the upper story of the building, and they, together with all the records and papers belonging to the County, were entirely destroyed.

Incendiarism.—The Court in Brooklyn, New York, in charging the Grand Jury, attributed the recent incendiary fires in Brooklyn, to the agency of depraved boys, volunteer *attaches* of the fire companies, who, when disappointed in bringing out the engines by false alarms, set fire to buildings in order to accomplish their object!

The Red River Freshet.—The losses during the late freshet are estimated as follows:—The number of horses lost in Red River and Fannin counties, 500; and of cattle and hogs, 3000; the number of bales of cotton lost and water-soaked, 1000. An immense quantity of grain and other agricultural products were also lost.

Great Loss of Life.—Statements taken from the papers in the United States since November 6th, 1842, report one thousand four hundred and fifty-one lives by shipwreck and swamping of common boats, in the United States and a part of the coast of England and France. In no one instance was a life-boat at hand.

For Liberia.—A suitable vessel is to be chartered immediately to proceed to New Orleans, and sail thence, with about seventy liberated slaves, left by the late Mrs. Reed, daughter of Captain Ross, of Mississippi, and certain others from Kentucky, for Liberia. This vessel will subsequently touch at Norfolk, Va.

Meteor.—A meteor of great size and brilliancy passed over the city of Savannah, Ga., on the night of the 27th ult. It perfectly illuminated every part of the city, and was described by a watchman to be as large as a hogshead. The watchman probably meant a pig's head.

☞ Of pork, bacon and lard, put up at Cincinnati during the past fall and winter, to the value of $2,000,000, about half a million, says a Cincinnati paper, was for the English and French market, "now for the first time open to this species of American produce."

☞ The recent seizure of an American citizen by the authorities of New Brunswick has been noticed in the Maine Legislature. On Friday last, a resolve passed the Senate referring the resolutions of the plantation of Hancock to the Governor and Council.

☞ The Grand Jury of Monroe County, at its late session, found twenty-two bills of indictment, mostly against keepers of gambling-houses in Rochester. It is not long since the Democrat boasted that Rochester was the most moral city in the United States.

☞ A Gold Mine has been discovered in Chatham County, N. C., and another in Moore, about 40 miles from Fayetteville, in which 50 to 100 hands are now at work, with a yield of $1 to $8 per hand per day. (Rather oftener $1 than $8, we suspect.)

☞ The Schine Republican says:—Mr. John Schoolcraft, Jr. of the Schoharie Hotel, of this village, now owns the celebrated dog "Trouble." He is four years of age, and weighs one hundred and sixty and a half pounds. Who can beat this.

☞ The trial of Whitney, for robbing the U. S. Mail about three years ago, near Stockton, was concluded at Mobile on the 22d of March, and a verdict of *guilty* rendered by the jury. The punishment is death.

Graphic.—The comet at St. Augustine is described by the editors of the News, as seen by the naked eye, to be some two feet in width, and one hundred yards or more in length, with a star at one end on it!

Spanish Coin.—The New York Sun says that the banks of that city have resolved to receive twenty five cent Spanish pieces for only twenty-three cents, shillings and sixpenny pieces at the same rate.

☞ One of the assistant Aldermen of New York, Peter Esquirol, Esq., was set upon on Saturday evening, in that city, and beaten in a most terrible manner. The cause of the attack is unknown.

☞ Dr. Richard S. Steuart, of Baltimore, was on Friday unanimously elected Professor of the Theory and Practice of Medicine in the University of Maryland, in place of Prof. Potter, deceased.

Big Hog.—A hog raised in Pelham, N. H., by Asa Stickney, 23 months and 21 days old, and weighing 746 pounds, has been exhibited in Lowell. The lard weighed near 40 pounds.

St. Domingo.—By late accounts received at New York, nothing of importance has transpired. The revolutionists still maintained possession of Jacmel, Jeremie and Aux Cayes.

Defaulter.—The Cincinnati Gazette, states that Col. Murray, the Treasurer of Richland county, has become a defaulter to the amount of some six or seven thousand dollars.

☞ £25,000 to Messrs. Brown, Brothers & Co., and £4000 to Messrs. Ralns, Brothers, & Co., arrived at New York from Liverpool on Sunday last, in the ship Cambridge.

A **Dark Day.**—At New Orleans, on the 21st ult., at meridian, light had to be used. A torrent of rain relieved the overloaded clouds, and the usual light was restored again.

☞ The canal is open at Harrisburg, and several boats, cleared from Columbia westward, have passed the former place.

☞ Seventy-five thousand hogs, it is estimated, have been slaughtered along the line of the Wabash and Erie Canal.

☞ A schooner has arrived at New York from Havana, having on board thirty-three baskets of tomatoes.

☞ $36,857 in specie, arrived at New Orleans, on the 25th ult.

Army & Navy.

Norfolk.—The following is an extract of a letter from Norfolk, April 1, relative to the U. S. vessels there.

The frigate Brandywine, Commodore Parker, will sail for the East Indies when she receives her complement of men—it is expected she will first carry the Minister to England, and taking Mr. Everett on board, carry him to China.

Sloop St. Louis, Commander Cook, sails for the East Indies—waiting for men.

Sloop Levant, Commander N. H. Page—destined for the Pacific—waiting for a crew.

Brig Truxton, Lieut. Upshur, sails in a few days on special service.

Store ship Lexington, Lieut. Glendy, bound for the Mediterranean—she will take in her stores at N. York—awaiting for a crew.

Frigate Macedonian, Com. Perry, flag ship of the Coast of Africa squadron, will sail when manned.

Naval Constructors.—On the first of May next, the following changes, by transfer, in the stations of these officers, will be made—S. M. Pook, from Portsmouth, N. H., to Boston; Josiah Barker, from Boston to Portsmouth, N. H.; Foster Rhodes, from New York to Norfolk; Francis Grice, from Norfolk to New York.

☞ The Commercial Advertiser contains a letter from Nassau stating that the U. S. brig Boxer arrived there from from a cruise on the 13th. She reports having met in the neighborhood of the Isle of Pines an armed schooner, having a long Tom on deck, and very many men. The pirate escaped.

The New Steam Vessel.—About thirty carpenters are now engaged upon the "Princeton," Captain Stockton's new steamer, now building at the Navy Yard in this city. It is expected that the "Princeton" will be completed and launched early this fall.

☞ Another court martial assembled at New Orleans on the 24th ult., especially for the trial of Lieut. Henshaw, of the 7th Infantry, on charges preferred by Major Rains, of the same regiment.

☞ Dr. Thomas P. Jones, of Washington, has been nominated, by the Secretary of the Navy to be one of a Commission to test steam apparatus to prevent explosion.

☞ A vessel at Baltimore from Rio Janeiro, Feb. 16th, left the U. S. ships Delaware, Com. Morris, and John Adams, Conover, at that port.

LATEST FROM HAYTI.

By the latest advices, it would appear that the rebels in Hayti were carrying every thing their own way. The public property is entirely in their hands, and the troops of Boyer fly before them in all directions.

Notices of the Dead.

Gen. John Armstrong died at his residence, Redhook, Dutchess county, on Saturday the 1st inst., aged 84 years. He formerly played an important part on the political stage, and was Secretary of War during a great portion of our last contest with Great Britain. He wrote a caustic volume of Notes on that War in 1836. Considered as the work of a man nearly 80 years old, it exhibited great vigor and acuteness.

Death of Senator McRoberts.—The Hon. Samuel McRoberts, Senator in Congress from Illinois, died in Cincinnati on Monday last, aged about 40 years, after a short illness, resulting from a cold taken in crossing the Mountains, on his way home from the session which has recently closed.

The Last Invalid Soldier of the Revolution Gone.—Died in New London, N. H., March 21, 1843, four o'clock in the morning, Mr. Moses Trussell, aged 98 years and 5 months. He lost his left arm in the battle of Bunker Hill, and has ever since been a pensioner.

The Death of Bishop Roberts.—We regret to learn, by a slip from the Cincinnati Western Christian Advocate, that the venerable Bishop Roberts, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his residence near Lawrenceport, Indiana, on the 27th of March.

Four Patriots Dead.—On Saturday, the 12th ult., no less than four revolutionary soldiers died in Alleghany township, Westmoreland county, Pa.—John Delap, aged 90; John Gallagher, aged 104; Robt. Dunda, aged 79; and John Johnson, aged 103.

Hon. Thomas Shannon, formerly a member of the Ohio Senate from Belmont county, and brother of the Governor of that State, died on the 16th ult., at his residence in Barnesville.

Religious Intelligence.

Religious Revivals.—The number of persons admitted as probationers for the M. E. Church since the last New York Annual Conference, in the city of New York, is 2532; in the city of Brooklyn, 739; in the village of Williamsburg, 100. Total, 3371. We understand that other churches have received large accessions—the Baptist especially.

☞ The Mobile Advertiser says that the appointment of Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Alabama, conferred on the Rev. Mr. Johnston, of Alexandria, D. C., has been declined.

Baptism.—The ordinance of baptism was administered to some thirty persons on Sunday last, at the Central Baptist Church, Philadelphia, in Sansom street.

☞ One hundred new members have recently joined the Methodist Church at Lexington, Ky.

☞ There was at last dates a very gratifying revival in religious feeling prevalent in Buffalo.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

In Senate, March, 29th.—Mr. Gibons, from the Judiciary Committee reported the House Bill to authorise the construction of steam water-works, on the Schuylkill, &c., recommending that it be negatived, and accompanied by a report.

The bill to apportion the State into Senatorial and Representative Districts was received from the House with amendments. The Senate refused to concur, and it was sent back to the House.

The bill to provide for the payment of Domestic Creditors was reported by the Committee on Internal Improvements, to which it had been referred, and it was then resumed on second reading, the question being upon the 4th section. This section provides for the appointment of three commissioners, James Clarke, of Indiana; Benjamin W. Richards, of Philadelphia; and the State Treasurer; who shall dispose of the Stocks owned by the State in Corporations, which are to be sold for the benefit of Domestic Creditors. The details of the section did not suit some of the Senate, and it was discussed to the hour of adjournment.

In the House.—The "Reform bill" has at length passed, and goes back to the Senate for concurrence. As it passed the House to-day, it reduces all salaries of Government officers 28 per cent; shortens sessions to one hundred days; and reduces the salaries of Clerks and Officers of the Legislature.

Mr. Hancock reported a bill to incorporate the Good Will Engine Co., of Philadelphia.

Mr. Heckman submitted a joint resolution to repeal the act providing for the election of State Printer, and proposing to give it to the lowest bidder. The House refused to take up the resolution.

Mr. Overfield introduced a bill to abolish militia trainings.

Mr. Rush reported a bill to reduce the Capital Stock of the Bank of Chester County.

Amendments made by the Senate to the bill providing for the appointment of an Inspector of Leather were concurred in.

Mr. Elwell reported a bill relating to Chancery jurisdiction of the Courts of this Commonwealth.

In Senate, March 30.—The nomination of Nathaniel B. Eldred, to be President Judge for the Twelfth Judicial District, in the room of Calvin Blythe, resigned, was confirmed by a vote of 21 to 8.

Mr. Headley reported a bill to extend the time for completing the Mount Carbon and Port Carbon Railroad Company one year—which passed three several readings.

The bill providing for the sale of State Stocks and the payment of debts due to domestic creditors, was taken up, and the 4th section, which appoints Commissioners to sell stocks, passed by a vote of 19 to 5. The bill was at length passed by a large vote. It provides for the cancellation monthly, of $50,000 of relief notes. The Clerk of the House having informed the Senate that the House had insisted on its amendments to the bill to apportion the State into Senatorial and Representative districts, and had appointed a Committee of Conference, the Senate did the same.

The bill from the House—from the Senate, and from the House again—reducing expenses in the State Legislature and Department, and in the Eastern and Western Penitentiaries—was taken up, and the House bill was concurred in by calling the yeas and nays on every section.

In the House.—A bill passed final reading to prevent the sale of ardent spirits within four miles of the Great Western Iron Works, in Armstrong county, and within three miles of the Beaver Furnace in Clarion county.

A bill relating to the collection of taxes in Lehigh county, and a bill explanatory to the tax bill, passed 11th June, 1840, passed final readings. This latter bill declares that all joint stock companies which declare dividends are subject to taxation for State purposes. The Senate bill to incorporate the Delaware Canal Company, to take the Delaware Division at $1,800,000, to be paid in State stock, certificates of loan, and certificates of indebtedness to domestic creditors, passed Committee of the Whole.

In the afternoon, Mr. Rush reported a bill to enable the Banks of Philadelphia to declare dividends.

Mr. Elwell (Ways and Means) reported a bill providing for the exchange of certain stocks, for the benefit of domestic creditors.

Mr. Robinson reported a bill relating to tavern licenses.

Mr. Kerr reported a bill for a new county, out of parts of Beaver, Butler and Mercer, to be called Liberty.

Mr. Craig introduced a bill relating to foreign attachments.

The bill to incorporate the District of Penn in Philadelphia county, was amended and passed. The limits of this borough were made smaller than in the original bill.

In Senate, March 31.—Reports were made from various standing committees.

The vote negativing the first section of the act to compel the Tide Water Canal Company to receive twenty-five per cent. of its tolls in its own issue, if presented, was reconsidered, on a motion of Mr. Mullen, and the bill passed second and third readings, and was sent to the House for concurrence. The vote on final passage stood, yeas 13, nays 11.

An act relating to tolls on the Cumberland Road, and providing for the laying out of certain roads in the western part of the State, passed three several readings.

The House bill, providing for the settlement of claims for clerk hire of superintendants on the Canals, passed three several readings.

The House bill, providing for certain changes in the plans for streets and water courses in Kensington, was amended, and passed three several readings.

In the House.—Mr. Deal, called up the bill to incorporate the Kensington Gas Company; and it passed three several readings.

Mr. Deford, introduced a bill to prevent the importation of free negroes into the State.

The Senate bill, supplementary to the act incorporating the borough of Schuylkill Haven, passed three several readings.

The bill providing for the sale of the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, for $1,800,000, was discussed at great length, and passed.

At twelve o'clock, the two houses met in convention, for the election of a State Printer. John B. Bratton had 46 votes, and John H. Dimock 47, for English Printer, but there were seventeen scattering votes, and the election was thus defeated. After some warm legislative sparring, in which many members participated, the convention adjourned the election to Monday next, April 10th.

On the meeting of the House in the afternoon, Mr. Heckman, of Northampton, offered the following resolution,

"Whereas, It is alleged that certain members of the Board of Canal Commissioners of this Commonwealth have held out inducements and bribes to members of the Legislature, to corrupt them, and thereby influence their votes on certain measures pending before the Legislature; therefore,

"*Resolved*, That a Select Committee of three be appointed to examine the said charges, and have authority to send for persons and papers."

In explanation of this resolution, Mr. Heckman stated that an attempt had been made by one of the Board of Canal Commissioners, to bribe a member of the House of Representatives to vote to sustain the Governor's veto on the Canal Bill when it was sent to the House. He then referred to Mr. Hill, of Armstrong, to sustain the allegation. After some discussion, Mr. Hill rose and said that an offer had been made to him, by a member of the Canal Board, of an officer on the Canal, (collectorship) if he would vote to sustain the veto of the bill to remove the present Board of Commissioners. The Commissioner alluded to is Mr. Overfield.

Mr. Lowry, offered an amendment, intimating that there are charges against members of the Legislature of legislating the Canal Board out of office, to get offices for themselves and their friends, and Mr. Barrett also ridiculed it, but the subject was too serious for jest, and it failed. Mr. L. finally withdrew his amendment, and the resolution passed with but one voice against it. The Speaker appointed Messrs. Heckman, Deford and Morris on the Committee.

Mr. Lowry offered his amendment, then, as a mere resolution, and no one opposing, it passed.

In Senate, April 1.—The business was almost entirely of a local or private character. The bill to punish seduction passed three several readings. Mr. Penniman introduced a bill to authorise the County of Philadelphia to borrow a sum of money.

Mr. Spackman introduced a supplement to the act abolishing the Nicholson Court.

Mr. Penniman moved to take up the bill from the House, authorizing the Commissioners of Spring Garden to erect steam water works, and take water from Fairmount Dam. The motion was lost.

Mr. Sullivan attempted to get up the bill to change the bill providing for State printer, so as to give it to the highest bidder. The Senate refused to suspend the rules, and it failed.

In the House.—A bill passed final reading authorising the Trustees of the Girard Bank to sell at private sale the assets of said institution.

The following passed each three several readings:

A supplement to the act erecting the County of Carbon.

A bill to establish a public ferry at Tunkhannock, on the north side of the Susquehanna.

A bill to incorporate the Northern Liberty Hose Company.

A bill to incorporate the Honesdale Fire Insurance Company.

A bill to protect the property of Allegheny College.

A bill to incorporate the Jamestown Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

The Governor returned, with his objections, the bill for the election of Canal Commissioners by the Legislature.

In Senate, April 3.—The following bills passed finally:

An act to incorporate the Frankford Mutual Insurance Company.

At act relating to the Great Western Iron Company.

An act providing for the removal of an old pier in the river Delaware, at Centre Bridge.

A bill to authorize the trustees of Saint Mary's Church, in Fourth street, Philadelphia, to sell and convey certain real estate.

A message was received from the Governor, nominating Gaylord Church, of Crawford, to be President Judge for the Sixth Judicial District, in the room of N. B. Eldred, transferred to the Twelfth District.

Mr. Penniman introduced a bill to exempt from taxation the property of Union Hall Association of Philadelphia.

Mr. McCully introduced a bill to grant to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Philadelphia concurrent jurisdiction with the Court of Oyer and Terminer of said county.

A bill to reduce the capital stock of the Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia, passed three several readings.

A bill to extend the charter of the Farmers' Bank of Reading, passed committee of the whole.

The following passed finally:

A proposition to refuse the Governor's veto on the Canal Commissioners Bill a place on the journal was negatived—yeas 5, nays 18.

The House Bill providing for an exchange of stocks was reported without amendment.

A bill was reported by Mr. Cochran, and passed three several readings, proving for the appointment of an inspector of flour in the borough of York.

A bill ordering a new trial in the case of Patrick and Bernard Flanagan, and removing the cause from Cambria county passed with amendments, and was ordered to be sent to the House for concurrence. [It was there concurred in.]

In the House.—The Senate bill providing for the sale of stocks owned by the Commonwealth, and reducing the amount of Relief Notes to be monthly cancelled to $50,000, passed, with amendments.

Mr. Hinchman, from the Select Committee to inquire into the charge of an attempt to bribe a member of the Legislature, by one of the Canal Commissioners, made a report of the testimony of Mr. Hill, the member tampered with, and Messrs. McCallahan and Kerr, of Mercer; which report substantiates the charges made. The matter was sometime discussed under propositions to summon the Canal Commissioners, as witnesses, and to call Mr. Overfield, the Commissioner implicated, to the bar of the House. No action was taken, however. Mr. Lowry's committee, to examine into the conduct of the Legislature, as an offset to the Commissioners, was increased by a vote to add two, and two of the original committee having asked and obtained leave to be excused, four new members are to be named.

The Senate bill to give the public printing to the lowest bidder was taken up, and run through the first forms of legislation. It will undoubtedly pass the House.

The bill providing for the apportionment of the State into Senatorial and Representative Districts, which was this morning reported in each House by the Joint Committee of Conference, passed by a vote of 43 to 37. The bill passed the Senate by a vote of 14 to 11. By this bill the City of Philadelphia has two Senators and five members; and the County three Senators and eight members.

In Senate, April 4.—Among the reports was the bill from the House, incorporating the Northern Liberty Hose. The bill to suspend School and College appropriations was debated. Several private bills were passed. The bills from the House, to recharter the Bank of the Northern Liberties, the Farmers' Bank of Bucks, and the Southwark Bank, passed Committee of the Whole.

In the House.—The vetoed canal bill took up the day, and was lost—yeas 57, nays 30—not two thirds. Thereupon Mr. Morris offered a resolution calling upon the Canal Commissioners for a transcript of their journal, so far as regards proceedings upon a claim of Jacob Foreman, pending before them. The resolution was read twice and adopted. This arose from the fact that Mr. Foreman voted to retain the present Canal Board in office. His vote decided the fate of the bill, and he has, it is said, a claim before the Canal Board unsettled.

Mr. Hinchman presented a memorial from the Chamber of Commerce of Philadelphia, in favor of an extension of wharves in the Delaware.

Mr. Editor: Sir—We some weeks since saw a notice in your paper, relating to a pamphlet entitled "Inquiries," and published by benevolent individuals for gratuitous distribution, relating to the more frequent occurrence and suddenly fatal nature of disease of the chest, or consumption of the lungs, of late than formerly, together with statements relating to the causes and prevalence of nervous affections, such as fits, insanity, palpitation of the heart, determinations of blood to the head, sudden death, &c.; also suggestions relating to the importance of attending to the first symptoms of the various diseases of the spine, which have a tendency to terminate in deformity of the body, and some judicious critical remarks respecting the want of success which has attended endeavors to remove disease of the spine. In consequence of seeing the notice, we procured the "Inquiries," and have found them of so much importance as to cause us to take the liberty of asking you to give this a place in your paper, believing that if the subject is properly laid before the public, a great amount of suffering will be prevented. We would also suggest the idea to citizens of the benefit that might be conferred upon their friends in the country, were they to send a copy of the "Inquiries" to them. They can be had gratis at the bookstore, No. 122 Chesnut street.

J. B.

N. B. We learn from the publication that persons at a distance from the city who wish it, can have it sent, free of charge, by addressing a note, post-paid, to M. S. Thomas, Philadelphia.—*U. S. Gazette.*

Indigestion, Costiveness, Headaches, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Breast, &c.—Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are certain to remove pain and distress of every kind, because they purge from the body those stagnant and corrupt humors, which are the causes of every malady incident to man.

Three or four of the above named Indian Vegetable Pills, taken at night on going to bed, will, in all cases, give relief, even in the most intense suffering; and if repeated a few times, it will not only drive disease of every description from the body, but will most assuredly impart new health and vigor to the whole frame.

Beware of Counterfeits.—The public are respectfully informed that medicine purporting to be Indian Pills, made by one V. O. Falck, and sold by W. & J. H. Keim, Reading, Pa., are not the genuine Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

The only security against imposition is to purchase from none except advertised agents, and in all cases to be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

N. B. The genuine medicine, can with certainty, be obtained from Messrs. J. W. Ringler & Co., grocers, Reading, Pa., and also, at the offices, No. 169 Race St. Phila.; No. 288 Greenwich street, New York; and No. 198 Tremont street, Boston.

Remember. Be particular to ask for Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills.

Sands' Sarsaparilla.—The success which has attended the application of this remedy for all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, since its first introduction to the public by Messrs. Sands & Co. Druggists, New York, according to the testimony of many highly respectable individuals, is truly wonderful, and is a strong proof of its excellence. Messrs. Smith & Fowle, the agents for this city, are daily receiving letters from individuals who have used it with success; many of them having been afflicted with disease which seemed to be incurable, but by the use of this article have entirely recovered, and are anxious to add their names and testimony in its favor. Many of these letters are on file, and will be shown to all who wish to see them, by calling at the store of the agents, 138 Washington st.

For certificates of cures, and various testimonials, see advertisements in different daily papers.

Prepared and sold by A. B. Sands & Co., Druggists and Chemists, No. 273 Broadway, N. Y. Sold in Philadelphia by S. P. Thompson, corner 5th and Spruce sts.; by Dr. D. Jayne, 20 South 3d st., F. Klett & Co., corner Second and Callowhill sts., and Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts. Price, $1 per bottle; 6 bottles for $5.

The Markets.

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers, for the week ending Thursday.

	Price sold for.
163 shares Union Bank, Tenn.	38½a39
85 do. Planters' Bank, Tenn.	38
50 do. Commercial Bank,	38
37 do. Camden & Amboy R. R.	64a65
33 do. Reading R R	18½
30 do. Penn Township Bank,	18
25 do. Far. & Mechanics Bank,	21¼
18 do. North America Bank,	275a275½
16 do. Philadelphia Bank,	49½a50
16 do. Kentucky Bank,	43¾
1 do. Lancaster Turnpike Co.	45
$700 City 5's, 1867,	96
$3000 Lehigh Mortgage Loan,	46
$840 Schuylkill Navigation, 5's, 1858,	68
$1000 Cincin 6 per cent. Bonds,	79½
$1500 State 5's, 1865,	39½
$1000 Wilmington 6 per ct. 1855,	70½
$1000 Mortgage Loan,	46
$700 State 6's, 1846,	44½
$1000 State 5's, 1853,	39¼
$3500 Penna. 5's, 1864,	39¾
$1100 County 5's,	95
$1000 U. States Bank Notes,	54½

Philadelphia Market.

Remarks—The weather continues cold and unpleasant. A number of vessels from the West Indies and New Orleans have recently arrived, and many of the wharves are covered with sugar and molasses. Canal navigation is about commencing.

Bark—Quercitron is steady in price with a limited demand.

Coffee—Sales of 13a1400 bags on landing at 8a8½ cts per lb for Laguayra, cash and 4 mos; St. Domingo at 6½ cts, 4 mos.

Cotton—Market quiet.

Flour and Meal—There has been quite an active demand for flour, and the stocks are now extremely light. Some supplies are coming in by water. The sales for export exceed 4000 bbls at $4 per bbl. sales for city use at $4 to 4.25. Rye Flour—Sales at $2.62½, and some at $2.75. Corn Meal—Sales in bbls at $2.31½ for Pa meal.

Grain—No wheat worthy of notice arriving; a sale of good Pa. red at 90 cts per bushel in store. Southern is held at 80 to 86 cts. Rye—Sales of Pa. at 52 cents. Corn—No arrivals by water, and it is wanted. Sales of southern and Pa. yellow flat at 50, and white at 48 cts. Oats—None afloat unsold; southern is wanted at 28 cts.

Molasses—Supplies are arriving freely, but there has been a good demand for molasses, particularly N. Orle'ns and prices are fully sustained; sales of 500 bbls New Orleans at 20 cents, 4 mos, 225 hhds Porto Rico and Cuba, and 200 hhds and tcs New Orleans at prices not reported. Some holders of New Orleans now ask 21 cts. Part of the sales were for another market.

Provisions—Demand fair for pork and bacon, and prices remain without change. Sales of western No 1 lard at 6 cts, on time.

Seeds—All the cloverseed to be had at $3.50 per bsh. has been bought up, and the market is now nearly bare.

Sugars—Receipts large and prices steady. Sales of 250 to 300 hhds New Orleans at 5a5½ cts per lb, 4 mos. and 4 mos less 1 per ct; 60 hhds Porto Rico at 6½a6½ cts. A sale of Trinidad brown for export, price not reported. Whiskey—Sales in hhds at 18a18½, and bbls at 19 cts.

Cattle Markets.

Philadelphia—Cattle.—The offering included 439 beeves, including 89 from Va.; 340 cows and calves; 287 swine, and 1347 sheep. Beef Cattle—The bad condition of the roads in the interior keeps back supplies intended for this market. The offering was all taken, including 89 Va and 125 Pa, for N. Y. at $5.25a5.50 per 100 lbs as in quality. Cows and calves sold at $6a$12 for dry cows; $12a20 for springers; and $20a$30 for milch cows, with some extra at $33 each. Pa. calves sold in the drove yards at $2a$4, and Jersey do on the Delaware at $4a4 25, live weight. Swine being scarce have advanced—the offering was all taken at $4.25a$5 per 100 lbs. Sheep—The offering was all taken at $2a3.50, with a few extra at $5.50, cash.

New York, April 3.—At market, 470 beef cattle, 50 cows and calves, and 250 sheep. Prices—Beef Cattle—Owing to the small number of cattle at market, a further advance was obtained, and we quote $6 to $7.50 as the prices of retailing qualities. 50 unsold. Cows and Calves—All at market taken at from $15a$35 to $32.50. Sheep—All sold at $3 to $6.

Baltimore, April 3.—Cattle—About 400 beef cattle were offered, of which 200 were sold at $4.75a5.50 net.

Trade and Business.

Baltimore, April 3.—Flour—Sales of Howard street flour at $3.93¾. To-day there has been a better demand with sales of 500 bbls good mixed brands at $4. Sales of 1000 bbls city mills part at $4 cash, and part on time, with interest. Grain—Wheat is scarce and in demand—sales of fair to best Md reds at 75a86 cents; sales of corn at 48a49 cts for white and 49a50 for yellow. Rye 48 cts. Oats sell at 23a24 cts. Cloverseed—Sales of prime at $3.68¾. Flaxseed—Sales at $1.25. Timothy-seed—Sales to some extent at $1.81¼a2.25. Whiskey—hhds scarce, and would bring 19½ cents; small sales of bbls at 20 cts.

Pittsburg, March 30.—Remarks—The waters are high and the business has been brisk on the wharf. The weather is mild, and there is every prospect of the canal soon being open. Flour—Market well supplied and the sales are chiefly from boats and wagons at $3.50 per bbl. Grain—Wheat sells at 50, and corn 20a22 cts per bushel. Provisions—Bacon sells at 3¼a4 cts for hog round and country and city cured; hams 5a6½ cts. Iron Blooms are nominally worth $46 a 50 per ton. Small sales of pig metal at $18, 6 mos.

Charleston, April 1.—Cotton—Only a moderate business was done in Upland, buyers asking a reduction, to which holders were not willing to accede. Week's sales 6203 bales, viz. 1173 at 4a5¾; 3918 at 5a5¾; 1641 at 6a6¾; at 76 at 7 cts. Received 4366 bales. Exported 3048, including 35 to Philada. Rice—Demand good and holders firm, with sales of 5248 tcs at 1a2½ cts per lb, as in quality—Cleared 3919 tcs, including 156 to Phila. Flour—Demand good; 500 bbls Howard street sold at $1.50a4.75. Bacon—Several hundred hhds western sides and shoulders sold chiefly at 4a4½ cts.

Savannah, March 31.—Cotton—The sales that have come under our notice are 21 bags white at 10; 5 at 11; 11 at 11½; 34 at 12; 30 at 12½; 51 at 13; 8 at 13½; and 30 at 16 cts. 79 bags stained sold at from 4 to 10 cts. Rice—The demand has not been very limited this week, and the transactions have been within the range of previous rates. We notice the sale of 776 tcs, as follows:—25 at 1½; 50 at 1 13-16; 207 at 1⅞; 434 at 2; and 60 at $2 1-16 per 100 lbs.

Cincinnati April 1.—Flour—We noticed a sale at the canal of 100 bbls at $2.56, which was all that came to our knowledge. Whiskey is dull at 13 and 13½ cts.

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST, BY E. W. CLARK & CO. BROKERS, No. 35 South Third Street. *Philadelphia, April, 8th, 1843.*

MAINE.	
Calais bank,	10
Agricultural bank,	-
City bk. Portland,	-
Damariscotta,	-
Mercantile bank,	-
Stillwater canal bk.	-
Bangor Com. bank,	-
Westbrook bank,	-
Citizens bank,	-
Globe bank,	-
Washington co.	-
Frankford bank,	-
All solvent banks	¾
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
All solvent banks	¾
VERMONT.	
Bank of St. Albans,	3
Bk. of Bennington,	90 dis
All solvent banks	¾
MASSACHUSETTS.	
All solvent banks	½
RHODE ISLAND.	
All solvent banks	¾
NEW YORK.	
New York City,	½ dis
Tenth Ward bank,	fraud
North River Bank'g Co.	do
City Trust & Bank'g Co.	do
Globe Bank,	do
Wool Growers bank,	failed
Millers bk of Clyde	25
Far bk. Seneca co.	50
Com bk. New York	2½
Lafayette bank,	-
N. Y. Bkg. Co.	-
Dry Dock bank,	1
N. Am. Trust Co.	-
Bk. Buffalo,	10
Lewis Co	50
Com bk. Buffalo,	50
All solvent banks,	¾a1
Country banks,	1 dis
Except bk of Columbia, Green Co. Hudson, Middle Districts, Platsburg, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co. Wayne County bank, Mer. & Planters	Brokers
Delaware Co. bank,	fraud
Ex. bk Po'keepsie,	do
Portadam Manufac. Co.	do
Red Backs,	1 dis
NEW JERSEY.	
Mechanics' and Manufacturers bk at Trenton,	par
Princeton bank,	par
State bank at Camden,	par
Cumberland bank,	par
Mount Holly,	par
Salem Banking Co.	par
N. Hope D. Bridge,	50 dis
Trea. Banking Co. old	par
New plate,	par
All other banks,	par
Farmers and Mechanics bk of N. Brunswick	no sale
Hobo bking & G Co.	broke
Washington b'king Co.	do
Franklin bank,	do
Jersey City bank,	do
N. J. Manufac. Co.	do
Protec and Lombard,	do
Salem & Phil. Man. Co.	do
State bank at Trenton,	do
Bank of N. Brunswick,	do
Mec. bk Patterson,	do
PENNSYLVANIA.	
Philadelphia banks,	par
Man. and Mec. bk.	par
Moyamensing bank	2 dis
Penn Township bank	par
U. S. Bank notes,	49 dis
Girard do.	30 dis
Penna. do.	18 dis
Germantown,	¼ dis
Del. co. at Chester,	par
Chest'r co. at W. Chest'r	par
Montgomery county,	par
Farmers bk Bucks co.	par
Farmers bk Reading,	1 dis
Easton,	par
Northampton,	80 dis
Lancaster bank,	½ dis
Far. bk Lancaster,	½ dis
Lebanon,	½ dis
Harrisburg,	½ dis
Middletown,	3½ dis
Carlisle,	3 dis
Columbia Bridge,	1 dis
Northumberland,	5 dis
Miners bk at Potts.	3½ dis
Wy'g bk Wilk'sb're,	10 dis
Pitts. demand notes,	1½ dis
" Certificates,	1½ dis
" Post notes,	1½ dis
Towanda,	-
York,	3 dis
Gettysburg,	3 dis
Chambersburg,	3 dis
Waynesburg, p. notes,	10 dis
" demand notes,	10 dis
Brownsville p. notes,	4 dis
" demand notes,	4 dis
Erie,	6 dis
Berks county bank,	60 dis
Honesdale,	1½ dis
Bk Susquehanna co.	15 dis
Lewistown,	6 dis
Lum. bk Warren,	no sale
West Branch bank,	40 dis
MARYLAND.	
Baltimore banks,	½ dis
Patapsco banks,	3 dis
Mineral bank,	3 dis
Fredericktown,	3 dis
Hagerstown,	3 dis
Westminster,	3 dis
Williamsport,	3 dis
Cumberland,	7 dis
Salisbury,	7½ dis
Franklin bank,	30 dis
Susquehanna,	broke
Millington,	broke
Frederick County bk,	1 dis
Broken bks.	various prices
Balt. Ohio R. R. notes,	40 dis
DELAWARE.	
Bank of Delaware,	par
Wilmington and Bran.	par
Farmer's bk Delaware,	par
Union bank,	par
Bank of Smyrna,	par
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.	
Washington City,	½ dis
Georgetown,	½ dis
Far. & Mechanics,	½ dis
Alexandria,	½ dis
Bank of Alexandria,	broke
Mechanics bank,	broke
Franklin bank,	no sale
Merchant's bank,	do
VIRGINIA.	
Bk of Va & branches,	1½ dis
Farmer's bk & brchs,	1½ dis
Valley bk & branch,	1½ dis
Ex. bk & branches,	1½ dis
Wheeling,	3 dis
Wheeling post notes,	4 dis
NORTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks,	3
Small notes,	3
SOUTH CAROLINA.	
All solvent banks	3
Small notes	4
GEORGIA.	
Bank of St. Mary's	3
Ocmulgee,	-
Monroe R. R.	-
Columbus,	-
Phenix bk.	-
Exchange bk.	-
Chat. R. R. bank,	-
Central bk. of Mill.	-
Georgia R. R. Co.	-
Ruckers, Bkg. Co.	-
All solvent banks	3a3
ALABAMA.	
All solvent banks	18 dis
Small notes,	20 dis
OHIO.	
Cincinnati	4 dis
Bank notes,	4 dis
ILLINOIS.	
Bank of Illinois,	65 dis
State bank,	65 dis
KENTUCKY.	
Notes,	3½ dis
Small Notes,	3½ dis
LOUISIANA.	
All solvent banks	3 dis
MISSOURI.	
All solvent banks	3
INDIANA.	
All solvent banks	4 dis
FLORIDA.	
F'rs Life & Tr. Co.	-
CANADA.	
Montreal	5
Exchange on New York,	½ dis a ¼ prm.
" Boston,	"
" Baltimore,	½ dis
Specie,	
Country Relief Notes,	5 to 5½ dis
City Relief Notes	6 to 7 dis

TO MOTHERS.—HOBENSACK'S PAPILLARY LOTION, OR NIPPLE WASH, a certain cure for Sore Nipples, containing nothing injurious to mother or child. All afflicted with sore nipples are advised to try it. It is recommended by the most distinguished physicians, price 25 cents. This Lotion can be obtained of F. Klett & Co corner of Second and Callowhill, Henry C. Blair, Eighth and Walnut, Jona E. Taylor, Fifth and Green, John G [illegible], Schuylkill Sixth and Pine, R. Walmsley, Frankford, Mr. Potts, Norristown, James V. Lambert, Reading, and wholesale and retail by the subscriber N. E. corner of 4th and Green streets, where can always be obtained a supply of fresh drugs and medicines.

JOHN N. HOBENSACK, Druggist.

N. B. Prepared holders tits and nipple sheathes always on hand. ap 8 3t*

Our Mail Receipts.

We are daily in the receipt of letters enclosing money with the request to return a receipt by mail. We do not send receipts in that way. Every dollar *received by mail*, for the Post, is acknowledged as below. Subscribers will please notice this.

Subscribers living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us, if attention was generally paid to this matter.

Receipts for the U. S. S. Post from the 22d March to the 3d April.

March 22, received from			
J. C. Smith	$3 00	H. Jones	10 00
M. Glenn	2 50	Mrs. J. Wick	2 00
N. D. Fuqua	1 50	I. Smith	5 00
M. Morgan	2 00	J. Austin	10 00
A. H. Kane	2 00	W. Duerson, Jr.	2 00
J. Parsons	2 00	B. H. Grider	2 00
L. Jamison	2 00	G. T. Whitney	4 00
Miss E. Carothers	1 50	G. Young	1 25
C. Wood	2 00	W. O. Austin	2 00
P. F. Smith	1 00	J. Wilson	2 00
R. Meekling	2 00	M. T. Abbott	7 00
A. Mish	5 00	E. Chester	7 00
M. Lacey	10 00	M. Safford	20 00
T. W. Gibb	10 00	D. Hunter	2 00
March 23.			
G. B. Porter	2 00	D. A. Beadles	5 00
W. Muir	2 00	J. D. Seward	2 00
J. Haishizer	2 00	W. Barneback	2 00
Dr. B. Nixon	2 00	F. Copeland	2 00
R. D. Gill	1 00	J. Martin	2 00
S. A. Durand	2 00	J. Fifield	2 00
G. Stone	6 00	C. D. Thomas	3 00
J. Gearsley	1 00	S. M. Kistler	2 00
J. B. McClelland	2 00	J. Reichard	4 00
D. S. Davis	2 00	J. P. Rogers	10 00
Dr. W. R. Macon	1 00	J. Blake	15 00
J. Van Reed	2 00	J. Gardner	1 00
J. W. Bohn	5 00	J. C. Long	2 00
W. H. Morning	5 00	S. Sharpless	4 00
A. H. Gladden	5 00	W. Gillam, Jr.	1 50
J. Bivings	5 00	T. Waters	2 00
J. Tomlin	10 00		
March 24.			
C. N. Olmsted	2 00	S. Sparks	5 00
H. Perry	2 00	Asa Mifflin	2 00
M. R. Blanchard	2 00	J. M. Redmond	7 00
D. G. Center	2 00	W. Russell	1 25
W. G. Mitchell	2 00	T. R. Bedford	1 50
E. Stickney	2 00	J. & E. Bilderbeck	2 00
C. W. Horton	15 00	A. Walker	2 00
C. Leevers	4 00	S. Haines	1 34
J. A. Reynolds	2 00	J. L. Bordon	5 00
J. Rivers	2 00	D. Wright	2 00
S. Riffe	2 00		
March 25.			
J. H. Millikin	3 75	G. W. Lefevre	4 00
C. A. Hill	2 00	G. W. Henderson	5 00
Dr. J. Corson	2 00	S. Hoover	2 00
D. Deibl	2 00	P. L. Wells	2 00
J. Draper	4 00	P. Wheeler	2 00
J. Remsen	2 00	E. Fayeoux	2 00
M. Ledger	5 50	S. Burgin	14 50
L. D. Eastman	20 00	B. F. Rodgers	1 75
J. Gibson	5 00	B. B. Booth	2 00
G. W. Head	33 40	T. H. Lee	2 00
J. E. Hoskinson	2 00	C. Wright	2 00
J. Coker	2 50		
March 27.			
T. S. Mount	2 00	S. Stine	2 00
Ridge & Lavitz	2 00	Dr. J. E. Staples	2 00
H. Hutchinson	10 00	J. E. Norcom	2 00
M. Aldrich	2 00	J. H. Heiss	5 00
J. V. Hegeman	1 00	J. A. Whitaker	2 00
R. C. Kimball	2 00	W. Old	2 00
J. Knox	5 00	H. Platt, agt.	28 80
L. Porter	2 00	I. E. James, agt.	65 00
S. L. Colville	10 00	H. P. Owings	1 00
J. Phonts	2 00	J. Scott	1 00
D. Dangler	2 00	A. L. Henderson	2 00
J. Haines	1 00	J. Parks	2 00
J. R. Anderson	5 00	J. McKinny	2 00
A. Hinton	2 00	N. Vogler	9 00
T. Bowles	10 00	S. Torbert	2 00
March 28.			
A. J. Wren	2 00	J. House	1 00
J. R. Isett	2 00	J. Woods	3 00
Dr. J. S. Rose	2 00	J. Odell	2 00
J. L. Pearson	2 00	L. Windsor	2 00
A. Cowperthwaite	2 00	H. Debolt	2 00
J. Haywood	11 00	J. Peter	2 00
E. Jewell	2 00	Dr. S. Kellogg	2 00
J. B. Gordon	2 00	W. Atkinson	2 00
J. B. Strupper	3 00	M. [illegible]	2 00
J. Sanders	3 00	S. Y. Levy	1 00
J. Tillery	3 00	J. L. Gemmill	75
B. A. Berard	3 00	J. Mummah	2 00
J. H. Kidder	3 00	J. Bean	2 00
J. M. Adams	1 00	W. H. Churchman	3 00
A. H. Newcomb	5 00	J. Powell	1 00
March 29.			
B. A. Bailey	2 00	B. Mackall	12 00
Coe Smith	2 00	R. Hinckley	10 00
W. Miller	2 00	E. C. Emmons	2 00
Miss M. A. Thornilley	2 00	E. Welch	2 00
W. Griffin	2 00	J. Anderson	2 00
Mrs. Kendall	2 00	W. Graham	2 00
A. G. Wimpy	7 00	G. W. Norton	16 30
W. H. Jones	2 00	S. G. Levie	2 00
N. M. Lewis	2 00		
March 30.			
E. Curtis	1 00	S. Smith	2 00
W. Anderson	1 00	P. Rainey	5 00
P. S. Garbanati	2 00	E. H. Crow	5 00
S. J. Butcher	2 00	M. Poden	6 00
W. Rouse	2 00	J. Burton	2 00
C. King	2 00	J. Russell	2 00
J. B. Woodworth	2 00	Jas. Anderson	2 25
J. Houghton	2 00	Jno. Anderson	2 33
D. Wilhelm	2 00	J. Hume	1 67
C. & H. Kinzer	2 00	E. W. Conkling	2 00
R. H. Gray	5 00		
March 31.			
S. T. Furman	2 00	R. & G. Manly	2 00
T. F. Woods	2 00	W. F. Robinson	2 00
C. H. Spilman	4 00	D. Bray	2 00
W. Atkinson	2 00	H. Blynn	4 00
U. Bailey	2 00	R. Wilson	2 00
J. W. Zirkel	2 00	J. Durnell	2 00
E. Bayly	2 00	W. E. Rodgers	2 00
Miss Scota McRa	2 00	J. Ambler	2 00
Rev. W. Van Zandt	2 00	J. Ridgway	2 00
L. Dewey	2 00	J. M. Butler	2 00
A. Hill	2 00	C. Weaver	2 00
R. Chambers	2 00	Mrs. Shillingford	4 00
J. Stoddart	2 00	S. E. Duffield	2 00
J. R. Massey	3 00	G. G. Galloway	2 00
S. A. Wingate	2 00	H. Peterson	2 00
F. Gillespie	2 00	L. Immendorfer	2 00
J. Long	11 00	J. Kenderdine	4 00
D. Dorman	2 00	C. Harkness	6 00
B. M. Folch	2 00	L. J. Levy	2 00
Mrs. M. F. Randolph	2 00	W. Parker	2 00
S. J. Jefferson	20 00	B. Bulchand	2 00
W. Baker, Jr.	5 00	W. G. Mason	2 00
O. D. Dudley	1 50	W. Marshall	1 00
J. Worth	1 75	M. A. Locke	2 00
J. Atkins	2 08	J. Biles	2 00
W. A. Hazzard	2 00	J. Tomlinson	2 00
A. R. Harris	2 70		
April 1.			
J. Armstrong	11 25	S. B. Williams	6 00
A. G. Willis	2 00	M. Lauder	1 00
H. Ames	3 00	S. Case	1 30
M. Sharr	1 00	A. Day	5 00
G. Nesbitt	2 00	H. H. Mason	2 00
P. T. Tunison	6 00	V. Bobo	5 00
Dr. Vaughan	2 00	J. Speckangle	5 00
J. C. Kerr	2 00	D. J. Johnson	4 00
P. McLear	2 00	H. Williams	2 00
J. W. Keitt	2 00	S. B. Brigham	20 67
J. L. Lazenby	2 00	Miss M. Richmond	2 00
H. Vangilder	5 00	R. Dudley	2 00
April 3.			
A. McAuley	2 00	E. B. Terry	2 00
J. A. Gregory	1 00	S. Robinson	2 00
H. Newberry	2 00	J. Knowles	1 00
C. Kingsbury	2 00	D. King	5 00
Mrs. H. Scudder	2 00	J. Johnson	2 00
A. Shaw	5 00	T. B. Watson	2 00
J. W. Boyd	2 00	Dr. J. Munn	2 50
A. P. Woods	2 00	J. Sewell	2 00
J. T. Moore	4 00	Mary Thomson	2 00
J. W. Hill	2 00	W. H. P. Bogan	2 00
Maj. J. M. Clark	4 00	W. Woodman	7 80
W. P. B. Slaughter	2 00	H. H. Hoffman	3 00
G. Williams	4 00	J. Leslie	2 00
N. Bliss	5 00	W. A. Smith	2 00
R. H. Pegram	3 00	D. S. White	2 00
J. Warlick	1 00	W. P. Israel	2 00
W. Leonard	2 00	L. Lowndes	2 00
J. P. Denison	2 00	J. Kenerr	2 00
A. Livesey	1 00	W. M. Wilkinson	2 00
Z. Case	2 00	W. H. A. Stephens	2 00

THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF NAPOLEON.

GEO. S. APPLETON, No. 148 Chesnut street, has this day commenced the publication of the Life of Napoleon, to be issued in *four volumes*, at the remarkably low price of fifty cents per volume, each comprising upwards of 250 pages, and containing over five hundred engravings illustrating the most striking events in his career, both public and private, executed by eminent artists, from designs by the celebrated HORACE VERNET, in addition to which there will be given numerous whole length portraits of the most distinguished MARSHALLS of the FRENCH EMPIRE. The work is superior to the long verbose productions of Scott and Bourrienne—not in style alone, but in truth—being written to please neither Charles X., nor the English aristocracy—but for the cause of freedom. It has advantages over every other memoir extant. The possession of this work is particularly important and interesting to all who are engaged in reading the valuable works of *Alison* and *Thiers*, as it fully illustrates their views and sentiments in their own words, of the important period of HISTORY from 1789 to 1815 when as Commander-in-Chief, First Consul and Emperor, he was deciding the destinies of Europe. A volume will be published every fortnight until completed.

The postage on this work is only periodical, and will be forwarded to any who will remit the amount, TWO DOLLARS *in advance*. Three copies will be furnished for $5.

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN MERCHANTS, when coming on to Philadelphia to lay in their stock of Spring and Summer Goods, will bear in mind that they can procure, as heretofore, all kinds of Handbills, [illegible], Cards, Circulars and other Printing executed in the most showy and beautiful style, in black or colors, plain or fancy, at the shortest notice, at the UNITED STATES JOB PRINTING OFFICE, Ledger Building, South West corner of Third and Chesnut Streets. No business is done at this office but for cash. By this rigid adherence to this rule, together with the extensive steam machinery, superior facilities and choice workmen, this establishment can afford to its customers richer and more beautiful printing at cheaper prices than can be afforded at any printing establishment in the country. The United States Job Printing Office therefore, upon the only true principle of business, appeals only to the self interest of any one in selecting his custom. apl 8

ALMANAC. April 1843.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES
8 Saturday,	5 36	6 24	8 51	
9 Sunday,	5 35	6 25	9 44	D. H. M.
10 Monday,	5 33	6 27	10 38	
11 Tuesday,	5 32	6 28	11 30	
12 Wednes.	5 31	6 29	12 21	First 7 6 3
13 Thursday,	5 29	6 31	1 8	Full 14 9 29
14 Friday,	5 28	6 32	1 53	Last 21 7 24
15 Saturday,	5 27	6 33	2 39	New 29 11 21

Married,

At the residence of Mr. Joseph Emley, near Jacobstown, on the 2d inst. by the Rev. William Smith, Mr. John Borden, to Miss Sarah A. Emley, both of New Hanover, Burlington county, N. J.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. Wm. Suddards, Milton F. Harrison, to Miss Anna M. Steinmetz, all of this city.

On the 3d Nov. 1842, by the Rev. Thos. H. Stockton, Chas. H. Plummer, to Miss Anna Britton, both of this city.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. William Eaton, to Miss Tamar Brown, both of Port Penn, Del.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. A. Atwood, Jos. L. Brooie, of Clarksboro, N. J. to Sarah A. White, of Spring Garden.

On the 30th ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. McFarland, Mr. Geo. W. Johnson, of Chester county, to Miss Catharine Carrigan, of Philadelphia.

On the 6th January last, by the Rev. J. Kennedy, Mr. Alexander King, of this city, to Mrs. Elizabeth Wensell, of Philada county.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. G. Chandler, Jos. Clark, to Margaret Watson.

On the 29th ult. by J. M. Scott, Esq. Mayor, Chas. A. Lyman, to Elizabeth S. Hollingsworth, daughter of Thos. G. Hollingsworth, Esq. of this city.

On the 16th ult. at Camden, N. J. by Josiah Atkinson, Esq. Reuben H. Lake, of Princeton, N. J. to Mary Ann Wilson, daughter of Daniel Lippincott, of Evesham, N. J.

On the 30th ult. by John M. Scott, Mayor, Joseph S. Medara, to Elizabeth S. Marsh.

At Frankford, on the 30th ult. according to the order of Friends, Mr. C. Murphy, of this city, to Almira, daughter of Enoch Roberts, of Frankford.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Patrick Reilly, David Isaacs, to Sarah Goodshaw.

On the 27th ultimo, by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. John C. Moore, to Miss Harriet Tomlinson, both of this city.

On the 17th Oct. last, by the Rev. J. Kennedy, Gustavus A. Hart, to Miss Mary B. Sipler.

On the 31st ult. by the Rev. John Grigg, Saml. Godfrey, to Julia E. Browne, all of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Joseph Hammitt, Saml. M. Horner, to Pamelia Ann, daughter of the late Jno. Hammitt, all of this city.

Died,

At Worcester, Mass., on the 26th ult. Wm. E. Goddard, in the 23d year of his age. His years on earth were few; but his life was pure; and though his friends and relatives mourn his loss, yet they may console themselves with believing that he lives again among the "spirits blest" above. Religion was the lamp that shone brightest on his path, making him patient and submissive under all his sufferings, and we feel assured in view of his reliance on his Saviour that death was to him but the entrance to the Paradise of God.

On the 5th inst. Mr. Mathew Lee, in the 29th year of his age.

On the 4th inst. Caroline, wife of Wm. S. Gordon, in the 43d year of her age.

On the 5th inst. Mr. Jacob Meyer, in the 33d year of his age.

On the 5th instant, Mrs. Rachel Engard, in the 73d year of her age.

On the 4th inst. Hiram Grace, aged 19 months, son of George and Mary Grace.

On the 4th inst. after a short but severe illness, Mrs. Mary Erskine, wife of Mr. Rufus M. Erskine.

On the 4th inst. Mrs. Jane Bainbridge, in the 84th year of her age.

On the 4th inst. Robert Henry, son of B. C. and M. Chamberlain, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On the 4th instant, in the 6th year of her age, Anna Maria daughter of Geo. A. and Eliza Auner.

On the 3d inst. Philip H. Nicklin, infant son of W. D. and Elizabeth Jones, aged 9 months and 11 days.

Suddenly, on the 1st instant, Mrs. Rebecca Justice, wife of the late Charles Justice, Sr. in the 78th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. Anna W. Mahan, aged 7 years.

On the 2d inst. after a long and painful illness, John E. Dorsetheimer, son of G. L. and Maria E. Dorsetheimer, in the 10th year of his age.

On the 3d inst. of scarlet fever, Saml. Jackson, son of John and Isabella Bower, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On the 27th ult. at his residence, near Concordville, Del. county, Wm. Walter, in the 73d year of his age.

On the 29th ultimo, Elizabeth Heath, daughter of Thos. and Jane Carson, aged 4 years.

On the 29th ult. Mrs. Elizabeth Brooks, aged 66 years.

On the 29th ult. Jos. Karrucom, aged 43 years.

On the 2d inst. after a severe illness, Mr. Peter Rementer, Sr. in the 73d year of his age.

On the 1st. inst. Albert K. Bisbing, son of Samuel Bisbing, in the 3d year of his age.

On the 1st inst. Mrs. Martha Vanholt, wife of the late Valentine Vanholt, dec'd, in the 66th year of her age.

On the 1st inst. after a lingering illness, in the 31st year of his age, William Louderback.

On the 2d inst. James Thomas, son of M. J. and Catharine E. Carroll.

On the 2d inst. of a lingering illness, Miss Christianna Dolbeet, in the 27th year of her age.

On the 31st ult. Mrs. Naomi C. Patterson, formerly of Salem county, N. J. in the 25th year of her age.

Suddenly, on the 29th ult. Mrs. Mary Taylor, in the 64th year of her age.

On the 30th ult. Henry Smith, Sr. in the 47th year of his age.

On the 29th ult. after a lingering illness, Mr. John Fitzpatrick, in the 59th year of his age.

Suddenly, on the 31st ult. of convulsions, Charles Clifford, son of Charles Moore, aged 19 months and 12 days.

On the 29th ult. in the 17th year of her age, Sally A. Royston.

On the 30th ult. Mr. Thomas K. Tresse, in the 48th year of his age.

On the 31st ult. in the 3d year of his age, William H. son of Hugh and Mary Campbell.

On the 31st ult. Jos. V. Tallman, aged 56 years.

On the 2d inst. Ferris, son of Lindley and Elizabeth F. Smyth, aged 18 months and 25 days.

In Barnesville, Ohio, on the 16th ult. Hon. Thomas Shannon, formerly member of the Ohio Senate.

On the 30th ult. Archibald B. Cooper, aged 27 years.

On the 29th ult. Levi C. Barton, aged 27 years.

On the 27th ult. Sarah Shinn, aged 48 years.

On the 23d ult. at Zanesville, Ohio, Capt. Jas. Taylor, a native of Philada. aged 73 years.

HEALTH OFFICE, APRIL 1, 1843.

INTERMENTS

In the City of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township, and Kensington, From the 25th of March to the 1st of April.

DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.	DISEASES.	Adults.	Children.
Abscess,	1	0	Brought over,	32	34
—Liver,	1	0	Gangrene,	1	1
—Lungs,	1	0	Gout,	1	0
Apoplexy,	3	0	Hemorrhage,	0	1
Cancer,	1	0	Inflammation of the Brain,	0	1
—Uterus,	1	0	—Bronchi,	1	4
Croup,	0	1	—Lungs,	6	1
Congestion of the Lungs,	0	1	—Stomach,	0	1
Constipation,	0	1	—Stomach and Bowels,	0	2
Consumption of the Lungs,	15	3	Inflammation of the Bowels,	2	1
Convulsions,	0	3	—Liver,	1	0
Cazalgia,	0	1	—Peritoneum,	1	0
Dropsy in breast,	2	0	Intemperance,	1	0
Disease of Kidneys,	1	0	Inanition,	0	2
—Spine,	0	1	Mania a Potu,	2	0
—Stomach,	0	1	Marasmus,	0	5
Dysentery,	0	1	Old Age,	3	0
Debility,	0	2	Palsy,	1	0
Erysipelas,	1	1	Scrofula,	0	2
Enlargement of the Heart,	1	1	Still Born,	0	4
Effusion on Brain,	0	1	Ulceration of the Throat,	1	1
Fever, Puerperal,	2	0	—Leg,	1	0
—Scarlet,	1	16	Unknown,	0	1
—Typhoid,	1	0			
Carried over.	32	34	Total. 112—	53	59

Of the above there were 6 from the almshouse, 1 from the country, and 8 people of color, which are included in the total amount.

By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL F. MARKS, Clerk.

STATE OF THE THERMOMETER.

	9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
March 26,	34	38	40
27,	32	36	39
28,	31	53	57
29,	35	40	46
30,	39	49	57
31,	39	41	40
April 1.	39	44	42

PAPER HANGINGS VERY CHEAP.

THE attention of those who intend having Papering done during the season, is very respectfully invited to the large assortment of Paper Hangings, Borders, Fire Board Figures, etc. etc. etc. now on hand by the subscriber, which he offers for sale at prices very low for cash. Included in the above assortment is a large variety of the richest style Frescoes, with every other style of satin Parlor Papers gay and plain; the latest style column and other papers for Halls, Staircases etc. Dining Room and Chamber Papers of every variety and quality. Wholesale dealers and others will find it to their advantage to call.

N. B. Paper Hangers whose work will be warranted, and sent to any part of the country at the lowest possible prices.

JOHN FINN.

No. 173 Chesnut street, North side, above 5th street, opposite the State House. mar 4 3m

HARDWARE.
MOORE, HEYL & CO.
139 MARKET STREET,
PHILADELPHIA.

KEEP constantly on hand a large assortment of Foreign and Domestic Hardware and Cutlery suitable for country sales, for which they will receive orders or sell on approved credit, cash or approved credit, and solicit an examination of their stock by purchasers visiting the city.

MARMADUKE MOORE,
THEODORE C. HEYL,
FRANCIS HEYL.

mar 11 eow 6m*

STOCKTON'S ESTABLISHMENT
FOR THE SALE OF
INCORRUPTIBLE TEETH,
DENTAL INSTRUMENTS, GOLD FOIL, etc. etc. etc.

Second floor of the Ledger Buildings, South-West corner of Third and Chesnut street, Philada. and at 243 Broadway, New York, opposite the Park.

S. W. STOCKTON respectfully notifies the Dental Profession and Druggists, that he has now on hand a new and general assortment of every superior Plate, Pivot, Molar, [illegible] and Gum Incorruptible Teeth, wholesale and retail, equal to any he has hitherto manufactured, together with almost every description of Dental Instruments now in use, comprising Pearl, Gold Mounted Handles, [illegible] Knives, Mouth Glasses, Drill Bows, etc. etc. Pearl, Agate and Ivory, Gold and Silver Mounted Instruments, for all necessary purposes, of all qualities, Gold and Silver Plate and Wire, [illegible] and Jones Gold and Tin Foil, Lathes, Emery wheels (a first rate article for grinding teeth), Dental Files of various descriptions, Compound [illegible] Pivots, Tooth Powder, Brushes, etc. The above articles may be had at the most reasonable prices.

P. S. Particular attention will be given to select teeth according to order.

P. S. Dental Cases carefully put up to order.

All cash orders will meet with prompt attention.

N. B. Dentists are cautioned against [illegible]

LAW NOTICE.—THE LEGAL BUSINESS of the subscribers in all the Courts—except the Criminal—will hereafter be transacted in the joint names of JOHNSON & GREEN.

Office, No. 64 SOUTH SIXTH street, opposite the Court House.

OVID F. JOHNSON,
ASHBEL GREEN, Jr.

A. G. B. has removed his Office, as above, from No. 68 Walnut street, to the above. dec 10 1y

Gems from the Poets.

APRIL.

BY WILLIAM LISLE BOWLES.

Whose was the gentle voice, that, whispering sweet,
Promised, methought, long days of bliss sincere!
Soothing it stole on my deluded ear,
Most like soft music, that might sometimes cheat
Thoughts dark and drooping! 'Twas the voice of Hope.
Of love and social scenes, it seem'd to speak,
Of truth, of friendship, of affection meek;
That oh! poor friend, might to life's downward slope
Lead us in peace, and bless our latest hours.
Ah me! the prospect sadden'd as she sung;
Loud on my startled ear the death-bell rung;
Chill darkness wrapt the pleasurable bow'rs,
Whilst horror, pointing to yon breathless clay,
"No peace be thine," exclaim'd, "away! away!"

From the Monthlies.

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK, FOR APRIL.

SCENES FROM LIFE IN TOWN.

BY MISS C. M. SEDGWICK.

"Heartless city," is a sort of by-word, but paving-stones do not crush the spirit of man, nor continuous brick walls, prevent the growth of those affections whose seeds are sown at broadcast in the natural relations of life. On the contrary, the struggle and sacrifice imposed by the eager competitions of the multitudinous city often bring forth the most beautiful fruits of affection. These grow and flourish in obscure places, known only to those who have produced and enjoyed them.

One of those shady places in life, a humble and most happy home, was in a small comfortable house in —— street, in New York. There, on a plastered wall of a parlour not more than sixteen feet square, were sketched castle and cottage, a group of trees, and a group of children, and lovely heads of Madonnas and Sybils. Here and there hung a choice engraving. On the table were a few well-read volumes of the best poetry and the best prose, interspersed by casts of hands, arms and feet. In one window was a stand of flowers sending their incense around the cage of a canary bird, who, quite oblivious to the odour, was sleeping at the particular moment that we bring him upon the scene, looking like a little golden ball, with his tuneful throat turned under his wing. In the corner, in a rocking-chair of the most felicitous construction, sat an elderly lady, like the canary, asleep, (a condition incident to elderly ladies in rocking-chairs.) Her face bore the record of many a trial gently borne, many a sorrow patiently endured, and of affections that outlast all trial and sorrow.

Two young persons were seated by the table, one a man of three or four and twenty, rather above the middling height, with a fair and changeful complexion lighting up a blue eye embellished with those accessories which the Saxon eye needs, a deep setting and a dark lash. His golden brown hair was parted on a brow as smooth and imperturbable as a seraph's, and hung in rich masses on each side. His mouth, whether in repose or movement, was most expressive of taste and refinement. A wise person of fifty, or thereabouts, would have designated his companion as a young woman—a pert girl of fourteen would probably have rated her "old as the hills;" she was actually some four or five years older than her brother; and what labors of sisterly love had been done in those years that she had the start of him! Their father was a mechanic, a watchmaker, an instructed and intelligent man. He died early, and left his widow and her two children with no other property than the house in —— street. It was said by an experienced and sagacious observer, that if a widow is left with a house over her head she is sure to get along, if she have one or a dozen children. Mrs. Motley verified this observation, though how it is difficult to say, for it was all in so quiet a manner, that it would rather seem to have been effected by doing without, than doing. Certain it is, that her children came to men's and women's estate with well furnished minds and refined manners, without any help to their mother—from charities or charities in mask, delicately called presents.

Carson Motley very early manifested a talent for drawing and an eye for color. His sister Ann, when she was only ten years old, bartered her only ornament, a gold ring, for drawing pencils for him, and her first earnings, her pay when she was twelve years old for teaching an A B C Class, she invested in a box of Reeves's paints, for the little artist.

The power of serving an object of affection, keeps the founts of love full and sparkling. From this period Ann Motley's life was merged in her brother's, for him she saw, felt, labored, and saved. She was pretty and attractive, and she had lovers and offers, but none of these things moved her from the strong purpose of her life. At seventeen she gathered a little school of her own in the room over her mother's parlor. Her income was small, but her expenses were next to nothing. Her brother ardently co-operated, and the end of it all was (the details would be too long for our narrow limits) at the period when we have ventured to open the parlor door in Mott street to our readers, Carson Motley had attained the collateral knowledge necessary to the accomplishment of an artist. Ann had worked while he studied, and when he worked she read to him books of science that related to his art, and of history to supply him with new images and combinations; she explored romances, old and new, for him, and fed him with poetry. As the stream of knowledge flowed over her own mind, there were golden deposites, but that only which she imparted to him she felt to enrich herself. Good spirits were enfolded and ministering in the atmosphere of their home.

Ann Motley was reading aloud Bryant's poems, while her brother was converting the descriptions into visible and lovely forms. He had sketched the water fowl, and the meditative fowler,—an autumnal scene around a village burying-ground, with young girls scattering flowers over the grave of that "fair meek blossom" that was laid in the moist ground "when the forests cast the leaf"—the African chief who stood in the market-place, "like a lion bound;" and the love-stricken Indian girl sitting by the old gray mountain altar, and looking down for the last time on the

"Region of her tribe
Below her waters resting in the embrace
Of the wide forest and maize planted glades
Opening in the leafy wilderness."

"With how few touches, Carson," said his sister, laying down her book, "you have given expression—the true expression to that poor Indian girl."

"That is easily done, Anna; the feelings of a savage are like the diseases of a child, simple, uncomplicated—hope and despair require but a few lines to mark them—it is not always so easy for the painter to interpret the poet; nor do I imagine so easy for the poet to depict love in civilized life where, by our artificial condition, it is complicated with so many desires and emotions."

"Talking about love," said the mother, starting from something between a reverie and a sleep, "so it always is,—let two young people begin upon what topic they may, they always end upon this."

"And yet, mother," said Ann, "Carson and I could hardly hit upon one on which we are both more ignorant—or less likely to be enlightened by experience."

"So much the better—'let well enough alone' my children, love will find you out. Don't spoil the present good by thinking of what—may be better—may be worse."

On the very day after this common-place advice of Mrs. Motley, her son was looking over a book of magnificent engravings, in a certain house in the lower part of Greenwich street. It was the day of the week when the doors of that fine mansion, in accordance with the purpose of its late munificent master*, are thrown open to the lovers of the fine arts.

Motley was one of the favored contributors to the embellishment of the picture gallery, and having its entrée at all hours, he avoided the public days. He had now overstayed his time, in consequence of being absorbed in examining some new engravings, and he was hardly conscious of the groups that passed in and out till his attention was arrested by the tones of a voice, expressive of refinement and cultivation, asking,

"Can you tell who is the painter of that landscape?"

"Motley."

"Ah, so I thought. I saw a picture of his at the exhibition that I admired excessively."

A new voice now cut in—

"To be sure you did, Miss Agnes, and so did every body who knew anything of painting. It was in such a pretty style—perfectly artistic. Mr. Random talked of buying it, but you know one can't patronise every body."

"Do you know the painter," resumed the first voice, addressing the person first spoken to.

"I have seen him at the Artists' Club—he is considered a young man of genius."

"Oh, he is, unquestionably—how I wish"—— the young lady checked herself. Motley had retreated as far and fast as he could without attracting observation; but he was still within the hearing of the lady's voice.

"Wish what, Miss Agnes? the wishes of such as you are potent."

"Oh no, it was a most idle wish. You know, Colonel Ashton, my passion for painting. I was thinking if it were possible for me with any instruction to achieve such coloring as that!"

"Oh, you are a bit of a painter yourself, my dear Agnes," said the wife of the aforesaid Mr. Random, the patron. "It is a charming recreation—one would not wish to be quite an artist, because one associates the idea of pay and patronage with an artist."

"I never do, Mrs. Random."

"I dare say, my dear, you have not had quite so much to do with painters as I have. Mr. Random is always patronising the artists."

"In what mode, Mrs. Random?"

"Why, buying pictures, my dear; and as to poor me, I am really victimised, sitting so many times for my picture."

The young lady looked at Mrs. Random's inexpressive face, and thought she was not the victim in this operation.

"You do not give Mr. Random the credit he deserves, Agnes," said the young lady's mother.

"Oh, pardon me, Mrs. Random, I do not, perhaps, view the subject quite in the light you do. You do not look upon yourself as the patron of your cook when you pay her the wages she has earned?"

"My dear child, that is a very different case; I cannot live without my dinner, I can without paintings."

"Yes, and so you pay your cook fairly for her time and labor, and you pay the artist for his time and labor, but in your money no equivalent for the fruits of his study—for the conceptions of his genius, for the manifestations of his soul, for the taste, feeling, enthusiasm worked into such a lovely picture as this before us. Ah, Mr. Reid had a true feeling of the elevation of art when 'he repelled the title of patron.'"

Once more Motley stole a look at the speaker. He thought he had never seen the kindling of enthusiasm so beautiful. He compared her face to his own picture, where the features of the scene were not striking, but their utmost capacity of beauty were brought out by the light that fell upon them.

There was some movement of the party. He passed quickly, and went home to think and dream of Agnes Harper. That home was no longer the "well enough" scene it had thus far in life been to him.

We pass on some months in the life of Agnes Harper, and find her intently employed on a picture which approached very near in excellence that which she had so much admired in Mr. Reid's gallery. Through the intervention of her friend, Colonel Ashton, (as she believed) she had obtained the instructions of Motley. He had never told her that she owed this advantage, as far as it was one, to the impression she made on the memorable morning above recorded. That morning had begun a sacred history in his heart, which the time had not yet come to disclose.

We will venture to open the door of the little apartment, fitted up with exquisite taste, which Mrs. Harper ambitiously called "Agnes' studio." There, amid pictures, engravings, drawings, and sketches, she sat at her easel, giving the finishing touches to a landscape so glowing with rich and expressive tints, that one might have divined there was some secret charm in the atmosphere that surrounded it. Motley sat near, making now and then a suggestion in relation to the picture, (referring to it often enough to show that he still modestly held the position of an instructor,) and filling up the wide spaces between his professional duty with reading from a volume of Spenser; the reading was interspersed with scraps of conversation. They would indicate little to the reader if set down, but accompanied by certain flashings of the eye and variations of the cheek, and softened by thrilling tones of the voice, might remind one of the bursting of the flame here and there through the crevices of a coal-pit. The flame, though momentary, shows the intensity of the fire from which it proceeds.

The truth was, that Motley and Agnes, after a few months of daily intercourse, had come to the most critical moment in the course of true love, founded on a perfect congeniality of taste and character; they were both perfectly conscious that each held for the other the die on the casting of which depended their happiness. They were sure of themselves, and each had faith in the other. But the faith of true love, in which there is so much humility in the estimate of one's self, so much exaggeration in the estimate of the party beloved, falls far short of certainty, and the nearer one approaches the goal, the more tremulous is the apprehension of not reaching it. Never were two young people more completely of one mind and one heart, than Motley and Agnes Harper, when they parted on this morning, but as yet, not one word of confession had passed their lips. Motley resolved to open his heart to his sister to ascertain how she would regard the bold hope that Agnes would forego her position in the fashionable world for his humble home and fortune.

Agnes Harper's mother was one of the women that make up the mass of society everywhere, such as custom moulds in great batches. She was called amiable, she never opposed anybody, or struggled against anything; she reverenced the forms of society and served to fill one of those niches in it that, like the vacant spaces in a room, are filled with furniture of no particular use. She had enjoyed a short elevation from a union with a man of a very noble character, and when, at his early death, she found herself a widow with diminished means and five children, of whom Agnes was the oldest, her whole aim was to retain her position in fashionable society.

On the very day when Agnes and Motley seemed to themselves to stand on the verge of a new world, Mrs. Random was in close conversation with Mrs. Harper, in that lady's bedroom. They were old intimates—friends the world calls them, but the world profanes the word it so lightly uses.

"Are you sure, Mary," asked Mrs. Harper, "that Mr. Bethun intends to offer himself to Agnes?"

"I think I should be," replied the lady with an air that intimated she had the gentleman's assurance on the subject. "And I declare I think Agnes the luckiest girl in the world—his establishment is beautiful—so complete—furniture, cariages, servants in livery, and such an amiable man—so correct in every respect—not—not handsome exactly—but distingué, which is something better."

"And yet," said the mother, after a moment's hesitation, "I am afraid—Agnes is so odd—I am afraid he is not to her taste."

"Oh, ca viendra—we must manage a little—hold back Bethun—men are for ever turning their own plates bottom upwards. In the first place, my dear friend, you must shake off this young painter—he will spoil everything."

"Surely you do not think"——

"I think girls should never be left to dream themselves into realities. Mr. Random often says there is nothing excites the imagination like pictures, and Motley and Agnes are always in the midst of this excitement—one can't say what it may lead to—girls, you know, are such fools upon certain subjects."

"That is very true, but what is to be done?"

"Put an end to the lessons at once—dismiss Motley."

"That is a happy thought—his second quarter ends to-morrow."

"How fortunate! then you know you might manage a little and give him to understand that Agnes is tired of the lessons."

"I might leave that impression without just saying so, which you know would not be quite—quite true."

"Oh yes, certainly, there are a great many ways of giving an impression, as you say; but mind and let it be a very decided one. Remember, every thing is at stake."

With her mind thus stimulated by a strong motive to its highest point of power and activity, Mrs. Harper waylaid Motley at his next visit, and having first contrived to send Agnes away, she said, with a kindly smile, "Your second quarter is just finished I believe, Mr. Motley."

"My second quarter!"

"Yes, I think I am not mistaken."

She opened a little note-book on the table, and showed Motley an entry she made at the first lesson.

"You see I am right."

"Perfectly as to the date——but"——

"Oh, perhaps you reckon by the lesson!"

Motley did not immediately reply, and Mrs. Harper did not quite understand his flushed cheek and kindling eye, but she saw there was something to deprecate, and she hurried on to get through an embarrassing scene.

"It is all one I assure you, Mr. Motley, whatever you charge I shall pay cheerfully. I am quite satisfied with your style of teaching, and so, I am sure, is Miss Harper, though she naturally is getting a little tired after such constant application."

"Tired, madam!"

"Yes, quite tired. It would be quite the same with any other teacher—indeed I think she prefers your style to that of any other instructor she has had, though I have always made it a point to get the very best in the city for her."

Motley stood all this time biting his nails. "Can I speak with Miss Harper for a moment?" he asked.

"She would rather be excused—indeed she would, Mr. Motley. You know that is quite natural. She always will have me pay her bills. Young ladies have this peculiar feeling about bills; but they get over it when they are left widows," and the good lady heaved a deep sigh.

"Is Miss Harper at home, madam?"

"She is not, she rather preferred being out of the way; but I am sure she will be happy to see you and thank you for the pains you have taken, at any time when you can conveniently call. Just now she is occupied, preparing for a lovely fête champêtre—a breakfast party which Mr. Bethun gives on Staten Island."

The color had all gone from Motley's cheek. Mrs. Harper felt herself trembling. She drew her purse from her pocket.

"You have not mentioned your terms, Mr. Motley."

"Terms! I have no terms! Please to say to Miss—Harper—no—nothing—good morning, madam."

Motley rushed out of the room and down the stairs. Mrs. Harper followed him, and called over the banister,

"Dear me, Mr. Motley, I hope I have not offended you—we are so obliged to you."

The street door closed, and she returned to the drawing-room, a little fearful that she had not managed exactly right—recalling a remark she had often heard, that artists were always touchy, quite satisfied that it was time to break off this painting mania, and glad at heart that her purse was none the lighter for it.

A half hour after, Agnes entered, wearied and fluttered.

"Is Mr. Motley gone?" were her first hurried words.

"Yes, my dear."

"Oh, I knew he would be—that detestable dressmaker has kept me all this time. I wish, mother, you had not urged me to go to the breakfast party—how long did Mr. Motley wait?"

"He was here a few moments. We had a little conversation."

"What about, mother?"

"Why, he spoke about your second quarter being ended. You know he is very busy preparing for the annual exhibition, and it is not strange he should wish all his time to himself."

"Did he leave me no message?"

"No; he was in great haste, and I fancied rather preferred being gone before you came in. You know, dear, it would be rather awkward settling a business matter with you."

Agnes' face was averted; had Mrs. Harper seen it, the mother's feelings must have prevailed over the heartless calculations of the woman of the world.

Agnes was wretched, she became ill, and it was ten days before she so far regained her self-control as to appear in the drawing-room.

Mrs. Random was there taking a quiet dish of tea with her mother. The evening paper was on the table, Mrs. Harper took it up, and running her eye over it, read the list of passengers in the last packet for Havre. Motley's name was among them.

"Motley," said Mrs. Random, in a careless tone. "Yes, one of the artists told my husband that Motley was going to Rome to study—it will be of great advantage to him. He has talent, poor fellow; I hope he can afford it."

Two years passed away, and the gay season at New York was beginning, and to open with a brilliant wedding, which was to be followed by fêtes of various kinds. Mr. Bethun was pronounced a most fortunate man, to have obtained all that his establishment wanted, a most accomplished young woman to preside over it. Miss Harper was envied by those young friends (we trust they were few) who consider a fortune as the best thing to be gained by marriage, and Mrs. Harper was congratulated on marrying her daughter to such a correct young man, who would be such a help in bringing the widow's younger children forward in the world.

The wedding evening came, and, as Agnes had begged it might be as private as possible, not more than twenty particular friends were invited. All day she had seemed like one walking in her sleep, and, at the hour for dressing, she was pacing up and down her room in a distracted manner, not even seeing the beautiful bridal apparel that lay on every side of her. Her maid knocked at the door.

"I am not ready for you, Fanny," she said.

In a few minutes the girl was at the door again.

"Your mother says it is quite time for you to begin to dress, Miss Agnes."

"Ask my mother to come to me, Fanny."

Mrs. Harper came. Agnes bolted the door. Her cheek was flushed, and her eyes swollen. She threw herself at her mother's feet, exclaiming,

"Oh mother, mother, save me, for God's sake save me."

"Agnes, my child, what do you mean, you are wild."

"No, no, mother, I have come to my senses. I see the abyss before me. I cannot marry this man."

"But, my dear child, what will be said?"

"I care not, mother."

"Only think, Agnes, what trifling with poor Bethun."

"I did trifle with him—with you—most of all with my own soul, when I promised to marry him. I cannot tell how it has come to this, nor why I have never before realized the misery of a mere outward marriage. I have been led on step by step. You, mother, have brought me to this, and you once loved, and were beloved! You must save me—save me from the dreary, heartless life before me—from oaths as false as dicers."

"Are you crazy, Agnes; what do you mean?"

"Mean! that I cannot make a false, hollow promise to love, honor and obey. Love I cannot if I would—love is involuntary. I cannot love this man because I promise to love him, because he is my husband, because it is my duty; and, knowing this, and fully realizing it, shall I stand up before God and perjure myself, and feel that God's curse is falling on me while the priest prays for his blessing on my false vows."

"I never heard any one talk as you do in my life, Agnes."

"Perhaps not; thousands have felt in the secret chambers of their own hearts, as I feel now. I am sure of it, mother; and they go on, and so life becomes the stale, flat, and unprofitable thing it is—a false show before man—more false before God."

Poor Agnes had, as she said, been led on, step by step, to this crisis of her fate—she had once felt what it was to love. She had never seen Motley since she had parted from him in her studio. She knew he had returned from Rome, and had been some six months married. She had been living the common life of a fashionable woman—life without and death within—till she had become the victim of agents much weaker than herself, who, while she was careless, had woven their meshes around her—too strong to be broken. Her mother now represented in the strongest light she could master, the unfairness and cruelty to Bethun, of withdrawing at this moment—the reproach that would fall upon her from every quarter, the disappointment to herself, the disgrace that would involve her family. She talked till the marriage hour approached, till the summons for the bride came, till Agnes, in despair, threw on her fatal robe, and, more dead than alive, gave her hand to Bethun, and proceeded to pronounce the irrevocable vow.

Mr. Bethun was a "very respectable man," in the world's estimation; he offended against none of its staple moralities. He was deferential to his superiors, polite to his equals, and not oppressive to his inferiors. He occasionally wrote for the newspapers, kept an excellent table, drank delicious wines, and drove fine horses. He was a happy man, and his wife should be a happy woman. Happy with the consciousness of having forfeited her right to happiness by yoking herself in an intimate, indissoluble union with a man with whom she had no congeniality of taste, no correspondence of affection! Happy with unceasing remorse and craving affections! Her favorite pursuits had lost their stimulus and charm. She had an acute sense of the vacuity in which she lived, and no power to fill it. She had not the force of an educated will to control circumstances—they controlled her; and life was to her a wide, blasted and barren field—marriage a mere external form into which affection never breathed a living soul.

The ordinance of God was converted into the convention of man, and the holiest and happiest condition of human life became temptation, shackles, and prison-walls to the spirit. The ladder which the angel of the true covenant between man and woman had planted on earth and rested in heaven lay in fragments on the ground!

Is not this the condition and effect of marriages merely conventional; are they not multiplying among us, and are they not hindrances to the progress of humanity? sources of the sluggishness, grossness and torpor that prevail in what are called the upper classes of society?

What man thus joins together, God will put asunder.

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* Mr. Reid, the name of this gentleman, whose modesty was as remarkable as his taste and liberality, is not much known beyond the city of New York. He acquired a fortune by industry and perseverance in mercantile business, and while other men of note in fashionable circles appropriated to themselves the titles of *patrons* of the arts, by the purchase of half a dozen pictures, (bought it may be at a bargain,) he was filling superb apartments, built for the purpose, with the productions of native artists, to whom was left in most cases the choice of the subject and the mode of its execution, his part alone being the princely compensation. He made his artist friends feel that their alliance was an honor to him, their intercourse his first pleasure, and their friendship his happiness. He was a man of fair dealings. He knew that he got that for which money could be no equivalent—*patron* and *patronage* had no place in his vocabulary.

His praise is already written, but we could not withhold this passing tribute from one who avoided notoriety and made his one side only on grateful and loving [illegible].

The Humorist.

THE CHILD AND THE SNOW BIRD.

The ground was all covered with snow one day,
And two little sisters were busy at play,
When a snow bird was sitting close by on a tree,
And merrily singing his chick a de de,
chick a de de,
And merrily singing his chick a de de.

He had not been singing that tune very long,
E're Emily heard him, so loud was his song;
Oh sister! look out of the window, said she,
Here's a dear little bird singing chick a de de,
chick a de de, &c.

Poor fellow! he walks in the snow and the sleet,
And has neither stockings or shoes on his feet;
I pity him so! how cold he must be,
And yet he keeps singing his chick a de de,
his chick a de de, &c.

If I were a barefooted snow bird, I know
I would not stay out in the cold and the snow;
I wonder what makes him so full of his glee,
He is all the time singing his chick a de de,
his chick a de de, &c.

Oh mother! do get him some stockings and shoes,
A frock, and a cloak, and a hat, if he choose;
I wish he would come in the parlor and see
How warm we would make him, poor chick a de de,
poor chick a de de, &c.

The bird had now flown down for some crumbs of bread,
And heard every word little Emily said;
What a figure I'd make in that dress, thought he—
And he laugh'd as he warbled his chick a de de,
his chick a de de, &c.

I am grateful, he said, for the wish you express,
But I've no occasion for such a fine dress;
I'd rather remain with my limbs all free
Than to hobble about singing chick a de de,
chick a de de, &c.

There is ONE, my dear, tho' I cannot tell who,
Has cloth'd me already, and warm enough too;
Good morning! oh who are so happy as we,
And away he went singing his chick a de de,
his chick a de de,
And away he went singing his chick a de de.

☞ The best distinction we ever heard drawn between railway and coach accidents was that of an old whip. "If," said he, "you gets comfortably capsized into a ditch by the roadside, *there you are*; but if you gets blown up by an engine, run into a cutting, or off an embankment, *where are you?*"

☞ L. Sphoor expected a lot of flour by the railroad and as soon as the train had arrived, he was at the depot. "What makes your cargo, this time?" said he. "Stame," replied an interfering Patrick, "always makes the car go."

☞ How can you be so rude as to gape before a lady," said Susan to Whizz. "Madam," yawned he, but at the same time bowing, "I wouldn't for the world have gaped *before* the lady, if I had suspected she wanted to gape *first*."

☞ "I cannot imagine," said an alderman, "why my whiskers should turn grey so much sooner than the hair on my head." "Because," observed a wag, "you have worked much harder with your jaws than your brains."

☞ A poor, starving, solitary rat walked over the floor of a broken bank at midnight, and remarked, in deep despondency—

"I feel like one who treads alone
Some *bankrupt* hall deserted!"

☞ A judge thus addressed a lawyer,—"Pray, Mr. ——, are you concerned for the prosecutor?" "No, your honor," said he, "I am *employed* for the prosecutor, but I am *concerned* for the *prisoner*."

☞ According to the tariff of *politeness*, a "high duty" is when a tall man takes off his hat to a lady. He can *bend himself* only when he gets married.

☞ An empty coxcomb boasting of a renowned ancestry is no better than a potato blossom—all that is good pertaining to them being under ground.

☞ Punch says, on a bill or note the statute begins to run directly it is due. The acceptor, if he cannot pay, had better follow the statute.

☞ A London editor calculates that the national debt of Great Britain is equal to a dollar a minute from the commencement of the world.

Serious Reading.

MY MOTHER.

BY S. D. PATTERSON.

My Mother! how that sacred name
Awakens in my bosom's core,
Visions of bliss I once could claim,
But which I now may claim no more:
Bliss, such as mark'd my childhood's years,
When wrapp'd in thy beloved embrace,
I knew no cares, nor hopes, nor fears,
Beyond that holy resting place.

Mother! since those blest joys I knew,
How many changes time has wrought,
On all that met my childhood's view,
Or occupied my childhood's thought.
How many wand'ring steps I've stray'd—
How many anxious fears endured—
How often mourn'd o'er hopes betray'd,
How often smiled o'er bliss secured!

Yet, though I've wandered far and wide,
Have quaff'd of Pleasure's rosy bowl—
Have launch'd upon Ambition's tide,
And yielded to his wild control;
Still, from the fondest, brightest dream,
That life and hope can bring to me,
Does mem'ry with its magic gleam,
Glance back to childhood's hours—and thee.

I see thee as, when by thy side,
I knelt in infant hours of peace,
And heard thy prayer, that Heaven would guide,
My footsteps o'er life's wilderness:
That he who dried the widow's tears,
Would fondly guard the widow's joy;
And through the lapse of future years,
Protect, sustain, preserve thy boy.

My young heart knew not then how much
Would be its need, in after time,
Of the strength pray'd for, from the touch
Of dark temptation and of crime.
To save it. But I since have learn'd
Enough of life's bewild'ring snares,
To bless the power which kindly turn'd,
And listen'd to my mother's prayers.

Mother! the prayers address'd by thee,
Fill'd with the fervor of thy love
Have been a talisman to me,
To guard and shield—protect—reprove.
And now when bending o'er thy tomb,
Thy Son affection's tribute pays,
Faith breaks triumphant through the gloom,
And sheds abroad its heavenly rays:

It whispers that thy sainted soul
From its high home beholds me still—
And that thy love will yet control,
Correct and guide my wayward will!
That, at the mercy seat, thy prayer
Will, for the earthly loved ascend,
Until the ransom'd meets thee there,
His praises, with thine own, to blend.

PASSING AWAY.

In two words the condition of the world is thus impressively portrayed. So far from being permanent and abiding, it is *passing away!* The inscription which might most appropriately be written on all objects around, can be furnished by these two words; they are here, they are passing away, they will soon be known no more. The brook which murmurs as it flows, is leaving its mountain source, and is passing away. The stately forest, in all its strength and verdure, is exhibiting here and there the signs of decay; the leaves fall, the branches are severed, the trunk crumbles or is torn up, and soon its pride and beauty will pass away. The boasted works of man soon bear the marks of age, and totter to their fall; and their transient continuance exposes the emptiness of human ambition. Since the world began, how many noble works of art, how many myriads of men, have passed away. The places that knew them, know them no more! Solitude reigns where once were the busy scenes of life, and the wild beasts walk over the shattered columns of the once glorious but now ruined city. *Passed away* is the history of former ages; *passing away* the history of the present. In the crowded walks of the city, as the multitude, bent on business or pleasure, hurry along, they furnish an emblem of their real history—*passing away!* A few years suffice to change the faces which we now see, as the anxious crowds pass away to make room for others. Their wealth, their cares, their honors, their pleasures, are all passing away; aye, more, their time, their privileges, their means of grace, perhaps their hopes of heaven. Is life thus a vapor? are all the temporal pursuits of man like the fitful blast? Then it becomes both the writer and the reader, alike passing away, to secure a more enduring inheritance, in a world where the enjoyments of the saints will be perpetual and eternal.

Choice Selections.

SPECIMENS OF A DICTIONARY.

CREDITORS—Very troublesome people who are always in the wrong, they visit unseasonable hours, ask tiresome questions—sometimes rude in manners; but always teach politeness.

MEMORY—A faculty possessed but very imperfectly by debtors, men in place and generally by all who have recived benefits of any kind.

LEARNED MAN—There is the same difference between a man of letters and a learned man, as there is between a book and its table of contents.

HUNTING—One of the recreations of a man tired of himself, who seeks to kill time by killing inoffensive animals.

PLAY UPON WORDS—The ordinary conversation of those, whose heads contain more words than ideas.

PREFACE—A sort of apology which an author generally makes at the beginning of a book, praying the reader to pardon his folly.

ADMIRABLE—Whatever proceeds from the lips of a man in power.

EXPECTATION—A state of delusion, whatever be the reality which is to follow.

SCOLD—An epithet applied to an obstinate and ill-tempered woman, who arrogates the privilege of provoking not only her husband, but all her acquaintances.

GENTLEMAN—One who has duties to fulfil, and models to follow; but who generally neglects to do both one and the other.

PROJECTS—A game of hazard, by which the honest man ruins himself, and the knave ruins others.

BLOCKHEAD—A little restless troublesome being, whom you meet every-where, who moves in all directions, and too often attains his end where a man of sense fails.

NATURE—A word always in fashion. It is applied to every thing—it answers every thing—supplies the place of every thing—each one defines it in his own way—it is a cause—an effect—a chain—a situation—a good—an evil—an instinct—a duty—a sentiment—but most frequently an absurdity.

RELATIONS—There are no better relations than our real friends, no greater enemies that our bad relations; if we are richer than they, they envy us—if poorer, they despise us.

VISITING CARD—A memorial left by some one, who is delighted at not having seen you.

EXAGGERATION—The rhetoric of weak minds, and the logic of false ones.

INCONSISTENCY—(Political)—a means of success much more certain than firmness, procuring places and dishonor.

STUPIDITY—A disease of the mind, incurable, but which causes no suffering to the patient.

WITLINGS—Individuals who resemble narrow necked bottles, which in pouring make the more noise, the less they contain.

MASQUERADE—An assemblage of people, for the purpose of saying what they do not think—doing what they ought not to do—and striving to appear what they are not.

BABBLER—A tiresome person who tells you all that he thinks, all that he wishes, all that he knows—and when that fails him, all that he does not know.

LIFE—A point between two eternities—a thing received without thanks—enjoyed we know not how—lost without our perceiving it—a fragile skein of thread, the length of which is always mistaken by him who winds it off—a stage—we enter it—look about us—and then pass off.

INDIFFERENCE—A quality very equivocal, being as often the effect of stupidity as of strength of mind.

GOD HIMSELF IS QUICK TO HEAR.

Sister! for thy mother gone,
Weeping now all sad and lone;
Brother! from whose noble heart
Sighs of sorrow ne'er depart;
Mourner! from whose weeping eye
Tears flow ever silently,
Let this council end thy fear,
"God himself is quick to hear."

Mourner! to whose troubled breast,
Griefs long pent will give no rest,
Thou whose heart's with anguish wrung,
By the slanderer's venomed tongue;
Thou who findest no relief,
For thy deep and silent grief,
Bow the knee, to Christ draw near,
"God himself is quick to hear!"

Orphan! for whose tender years,
No kind mother's holy tears,
Nor fond father's watchful care,
Breathed for thee a fervent prayer;
Thou who e'er hath been forlorn,
Since the hour when thou was born,
Cease thy sorrow and thy fear,
"God himself is quick to hear."

SINBAD OUTDONE.

A letter received here from the Pacific, contains an account of the following adventure and almost miraculous preservation of a boat's crew of the ship Russell, of Dartmouth, in June last. When within a few days sail of Tecamas, the boats of the ship were lowered for whales, and one of them harpooned and fastened to a young monster, who, probably not being over pleased with the salutation, immediately made off at the top of his speed. The boat's crew, however, were not disposed to relinquish their oily prize, and accordingly held fast the line attached to the harpoon, and their frail bark was thus conveyed with immense velocity through the deep to a distance of several leagues, when by a whisk of the tail of their submarine steed, their bark was overturned and partially shattered. One of their number was drowned, and the five survivors were thrown absolutely on their own resources, out of the sight of the ship. A scanty stock of provisions remained to them, and in their perilous situation they clung to the keel of the boat during three days and nights, all which time the wind blew a gale. On the fourth day, the wind having abated, they succeeded in righting the boat, and bailing out the water, made for land, and arrived at Tecamas. Meantime the ship had unsuccessfully cruised for several days in search of the boat and crew, when they put away for Tecamas, which they reached a few days after the boat's crew. Almost incredible as is the story, it appears well authenticated.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

LAW.

In the year 1650, a Mrs. Murphy appeared before the Lord Mayor of London, accused of stealing cats, and skinning them alive (the skins being considered in grain much more valuable if taken off the cats when living than when dead.) The facts were proved by many of her neighbors, who had seen the cats crawling about without skins. It was stated by the prosecutor, that if the skins were of value to the prisoner, they must be also to the owners of the cats, therefore the stealing must be a felony. It was decided that if it could be proved that the prisoner stole *only the skins*, it would be a felony; but as by the evidence she stole the cats alive. The law cannot reach her, she must be discharged, for she has committed no crime.

AT THE SPRING ASSIZES 1831, in the west of England, a woman was tried for stealing a *pair* of black silk stockings, which was clearly proved, and the stockings found in her possession—the Judge however, by cross examination, found they were *two odd stockings*, and directed the jury to acquit her, as two stockings do not make a pair.

ABRAHAM THORNTON, was indicted for the murder of his own son—the facts was proved under the most aggravating circumstances. He had, however, sufficient money to fee one of those lawyers called *rogues friends*, who saved him from the well-merited gallows. The indictment was for the murder of his own son John Thornton. The Lawyer produced the Baptismal Register, which proved that the victim was baptised *Jonathan* not *John*—he did not therefore murder John, and was acquitted of the crime altogether; killing Jonathan not being murder.

THE FACILITY of escaping punishment, is the surest encouragement of crime.

TURKISH OPINION OF AMERICANS.—In the volume recently published by the Rev. Justin *Perkins*, giving an account of his residence in Persia, among the Nestorians, we find the following anecdote:—

We travelled six hours, and encamped a mile before reaching the village of Cherchez, which contains about fifty Turkish families. Towards the close of our ride we left the stream, and gradually rose until we came again into the region of snow. There, however, it was rapidly melting, and the pastures were becoming green. When I sent our servant to the village for milk, the villagers called out to him as he approached, and made his request, "No; you have come here with Moscoy Russian, go off." But when he told them that I was an American gentleman, they all exclaimed, "You are very welcome;" and an old gentleman gave him a gallon of milk for fourpence. The Russians are detested in both Turkey and Persia. Both countries have, within a few years, groaned under the devastations of Russian armies. Whereas, Americans are regarded by all classes in those countries—even by those who have so vague a notion of the New World as to suppose it to be situated in the skies, *or a nation of philanthropists*. May America establish its claims to that high character by scattering the rich blessings of light, knowledge and salvation over all the world.

ALL RIGHT—MOVE ON.—Whoever has been in the crowded thoroughfare of Cheapside, London, must recollect how frequently the foregoing phrase is used by the conductors of the numerous omnibuses that are to be seen at all hours of the day in that part of the city. There is, or was, a good-natured vocalist connected with the Excise office, whose dimensions are of the Daniel Lambert school; when he leaves his office in the afternoon, and has occasion to go to the west end of the town, he shuffles on towards Cheapside with a view of having a ride in an omnibus; no sooner does he hold up his well-known umbrella to hail the "buss," than the conductor calls out,—"All right,—move on, Jem,—the fat'un's a coming."

THE MOTHER TO HER INFANT, Upon its Birth Day.

SUGGESTED BY AN OLD PAINTING.

BY H. HASTINGS WELD.

Little prattler, whither bent
In thy thoughtless merriment?
Every object pleasure giving—
In the luxury of living
Thou'rt a very epicure.

Bubbles bursting in thy reach
Self-distrust nor caution teach;
Bent the phantoms to pursue,
Still thou turn'st to objects new—
Older children how unlike!

Disappointments wound thee not,
Past in present is forgot—
While thine elders lacking yet
Infant wisdom, will forget
Pleasure in recalling pain.

Springing from a source innate,
Blisses pure upon thee wait—
Pure and holy as the hymn
Of seraph and of cherubim:
Thou art joy incarnate, child.

Years give wisdom, infant dear;
Come—thou hast achieved a year—
Look from out thy sparkling eyes
Silly-sad, and worldly-wise:
Mary, be a woman once!

Sit upon thy mother's knee,
While from dim futurity
All a mother's sad delight—
All a woman's second sight
Visions bright and gloomy call.

List thee to the hopes and fears,
Joys and griefs of coming years—
Fading pleasures—hopes deferred—
Child, thou dost not hear a word!
Happy—careless of thy fate!

What! art struggling to be gone?
Take thy way then, pretty one:
Since the future cannot be
Changed for good or ill by thee,
Not to heed it thou art wise.

If I could thy future lot
Spread before thee, I would not;
No such shadow would I cast
O'er life's Spring time—while it last,
Let it Spring time be indeed.

THERE IS NO combination of letters in the English language which excite more pleasing and interesting associations in the mind of man, than the word wife! It presents to the mind's eye a cheerful companion, a disinterested adviser, a nurse in sickness, a comforter in misfortune, and an ever affectionate companion. It conjures up the image of a lovely woman, who cheerfully undertakes to contribute to your happiness, to partake with you the cup, whether of weal or woe, which destiny may offer. The word wife is synonymous with the greatest earthly blessing.

THE QUEEN'S WAX CANDLES.—In an interesting series of papers in Blackwood's Magazine, published under the general title of the "World of London," a circumstance is mentioned which is known to be true—that in a wax chandler's shop in Piccadilly, opposite St. James street, may be seen stumps, or as the Scotch call them, *doups* of wax-lights, with the announcement "candle ends from Buckingham Palace." These are eagerly bought up by the gentility-mongers, who burn, or it may be, in the excess of their loyalty, according to Kit North, *eat* them!

BEES.—In July, 1797, as Mr. Wright, of Saint Faith's, in Norwich, was walking in his garden, a flight of bees alighted on his head, and entirely covered his hair, till they made an appearance like a judge's wig. Mr. Wright stood upwards of two hours in this situation, while the customary means were used for hiving them, which was completely done without his receiving any injury. Mr. Wright had expressed a strong wish for some days before, that a flight of bees might come on his premises.

MAKING VINEGAR—RECIPE.—To a hhd. two thirds full of cider, add for each barrel one pint of white beans, one quart of pounded corn cobs, four sheets of brown paper covered with molasses, one barrel of rain water to be added. It should be placed one foot from the ground, and shaken frequently.

By this plan vinegar may be made of cider from the press in a week.—*Albany Cultivator.*

The Farmer.

SIDE GRAFTING.

An inquiry is made in one of the papers as to the advantages of a mode of grafting practised by Col. Wingate of Bath, Maine. This process as published in the American Gardener by Mr. Fessenden, is as follows:—Take a common budding knife, make a horizontal or transverse cut upon the stock or limb to be engrafted, according to its size, from one-half to one and one-half inch in length, then at the left end (this being most convenient) make a perpendicular cut downwards (to the wood in both cases) about the same length; take a small chip from the bark just above the horizontal line, or cut at the place where the scion is to be fixed, deep enough to allow the lower or wedge part of it to meet and lay close to the inner bark or sap wood of the stock—raise the bark as in budding and separate it sufficiently to receive the scion, which should be gently pressed into the proper position, and secured by slips of bass mats or some other soft material wound round the limb or stock, so as to cover the lower part of the scion and press upon the bark of the tree the whole length of the perpendicular cut, then put on some grafting composition to exclude the rain.

As we have seen no answer to this inquiry, permit us to give our experience to side grafting and some of its advantages.

1st—In grafting young or old trees you often want limbs where there are none; sometimes a tree leans to the east or west and you are anxious to spread the top west and east, when there are no natural limbs starting from the points necessary in order to enable you to accomplish your purpose. Again, the limbs all take a lateral direction and leave the centre of the tree entirely open, this space in shaping your top you wish to thicken up. Now by side grafting you may accomplish all these various and important purposes.

We, however, only make the horizontal cut—then just above where the scion is to be inserted we pare out a little of the bark so the scion can lay snug without being bent to the main stock—then we insert a narrow and thin knife in between the bark and the wood, and then insert a scion large or small, shaved into a long tapering wedge to follow the incision between the wood and bark, made for its reception, when you have pressed the scion home, then secure and protect as above stated by Mr. Wingate.

2nd—We have found scions inserted in this way and well secured, grow more rapidly; and we have little doubt that this method may be practised longer than the ordinary method, though on this point, we have had no experience.

HORSES IN TRAVELLING.

If you intend that your horse shall peform a long journey, you must take particular care of him, at every stopping place. He must have something that he will eat; and he must have grain. It often happens that tavern hay looks better than it really is, and often looks too bad to be offered to a horse. If you rely on hay to sustain your horse, and that is poor, you can expect to make no progress on your journey the day following.

The best mode is, on a journey, to rely chiefly on grain; but your horse must be used to eating grain before the journey is commenced. Oats are not so solid as corn, but if you feed wholly on oats, you will need to give no other grain. Horses are seldom injured by oats when they are given at proper times—that is, they should not be given just before starting. It is safer to give up the principal part of the grain that the horse is to have at night. He will then be ready to start early in the morning; his grain will then be digested, and it will do him good.

Your cheapest and best mode will be to purchase half a bushel of oats at night, and let your horse have the whole mess. Your tavern will charge you no more than he would for half a peck and the hay. He will say the horse cannot eat much hay if he eats his half bushel of oats, and he will charge for the oats only. The highest tavern price for oats, by the half bushel, may be half a dollar. Well, you will seldom get a horse kept short of that in a large town, though he should have but half a peck of grain.

Some people fear to give grain while the horse is warm; yet they will not hesitate about giving grain just before starting. But it is hard driving after eating, not eating after hard driving, that injures a horse. It is believed that grain is no oftener injurious to the horse when he is warm, than at any other time. Let any man consult his own feelings. Does his food hurt him more when he comes in hot from work and eats it, than at any other time? Is it not violent exercise, after eating hearty, that causes severe pain. Every one who has tried it and thought of it, will answer yes.

Horses have often been ruined by hard driving, soon after being stuffed with grain. How often do we see people at public houses give their horses but little grain at night, for fear they would not eat a due quantity of hay, and then, just before starting give a larger mess to travel upon! People who seldom travel, and who seldom give their horses grain will stuff them with this article on the morning of starting. If the grain had been given on the previous night, there would be some chance of its doing good.—*Maine Cultivator.*

The Olio.

MUSIC AMONG THE TURKS.—Constantinople, Jan. 18th. Last week the Italian Opera Company, lately arrived here, was introduced into the seraglio of the Sultana Valide, to perform the opera of *Belisario*, in the apartment newly fitted up as a theatre. The Sultana and all the ladies took their seats, each with an opera book in her hand, for the text, having been translated into Turkish, is now printed. The ladies listened very earnestly during the performance, and perused the books with great attention. The sympathy of one was strongly excited by the appearance of the blind Belisarius, and she became so moved by the representation of his distress, that she started up suddenly, and with expressions of pity threw a purse of gold at him. This is the first time that any representation of this kind ever took place in the seraglio, or that male footsteps were allowed to pass within the sacred boundary. Our philosophic thinkers and philanthropists say that this is a great step gained towards civilization; for they are of opinion that it is only through female influence that the social habits of the Turks can be improved. There is a good reason for this opinion, for it is well known that the beautiful Circassians have long revolted against the veil, being vexed at having their charms concealed from the world.

EXAMINATION.—Class in natural philosophy will come up and recite. What is your lesson on, today? Hyderstatics. Who invented hyderstatics? Hyder Ali. Very well; of what do hyderstatics treat? It treats of cold water, and father says that it is improper to treat with any other liquor. What is the law which regulates this science? It is the money-sip-all law. Right; describe the common pump. The common pump is a log of wood stuck up near a wharf, with a box outside of it, stuffed full of seaweed to keep it from freezing. It has a spout on one side and a handle on t'other, and the handle has a chain round it, secured with a strong padlock, to keep people from stealing water. How is the box fixed? Donno, sir. Next. With pump nails, I reckon. Go above him. What makes water rise in the pump? It is owing to the requiem in the bucket, and when you ply the handle, the water rushes out to fill the requiem. How high will water rise in the pump? I've seen Jim McFarlane make the spatters fly as much as two feet over the top, which, added to the length of the handle, makes the diameter of the column. Very well; you may take your seats and study the engraving.—*Boston Post.*

PHILOSOPHY OF LAW.—Law is like fire, and those who meddle with it may chance to "burn their fingers."

Law is like a pocket with a hole in it; and those who therein risk their money, are very likely to lose it.

Law is like a lancet, dangerous in the hands of the ignorant; doubtful, even in the hands of an adept.

Law is like a sieve; you may see through it; but will be considerably reduced, before you can get through it.

Law is like prussic acid; a dangerous remedy, and the smallest dose of it is generally sufficient.

Law is like justice, even as a copper gilt is like gold, and the comparative worth of the two is about the same.

Law is like a razor, which requires a "strong back" keenness, and an excellent temper.

Law is like a window of stained glass, giving its own peculiar tint and hue to the bright hues of truth, which shine through it.

A STRANGE MEETING.—Alexandria, Feb. 6th. A curious meeting took place last month in the desert between Suez and Cairo. A Mr. Fawcett, who arrived here by the Oriental on his way to India, when at Cairo, heard that his brother was expected by that month's steamer from Bombay. The two brothers had never seen each other, the one being born in England whilst the elder brother was in India, where he had lived thirty-two years. As the younger Mr. Fawcett was proceeding across the desert on his donkey, he called out to the groups of travellers he met coming from Suez, whether Major Fawcett was amongst them, and towards midnight a voice answered to Mr. Fawcett's call, and the two brothers shook hands in the dark; they both expressed a wish to see each other's face; but no light was to be had, and they were obliged to part again not having been together more than three or four minutes.

CHARITY.—"My dear Tom," said an exquisite to a brother idler, "how do you spend the twenty-four hours?"

"In charity!" replied the friend.

"In charity!"

"Yes," continued Tom. "Firstly, I give twelve hours to sleep—and of the remaining twelve I give two to dress—four to eating and drinking—four to the play or opera—and two to smoking and building."

"Building?"

"Yes—castles in the air; and I assure you 'tis a most agreeable pastime. And now what do you think of my disposition?"

"Equitable as 'tis amiable, Tom," replied his friend, "and I must positively take a leaf out of your day-book."

SERVICE OF DANGER DECLINED.—Henry VIII. of England and Francis I. of France, were both princes of a very warm temper; and the former having a design of sending an angry message to the latter, pitched on Thomas Moore, his chancellor, for the messenger. Sir Thomas having received his instructions, told Henry, that he feared if he carried such a message to so violent a man as Francis, it might cost him his head. "Never fear, man," said the king; "if Francis was to cut off your head, I would make every Frenchman now in my power, a head shorter." "I am infinitely obliged to your majesty," replied the facetious chancellor, "but I much doubt if any of their heads would fit my shoulders."

A TRAVELLED CAT.—It is stated that there is now in the possession of a Mr. Lucey, of London, a remarkably fine cat, whose travels may also lay claim to a place in the records of history by the side of the celebrated navigator, Captain Cook. Originally from China, his native land, he has made four voyages to the East Indies, and twice sailed round the globe, having altogether travelled upward of one hundred and fifty thousand miles; a circumstance, we should suppose unprecedented in the annals of the feline species. Puss is very handsome and docile, his color gray, marked with dark stripes, and his age between ten and eleven years.

CUNNING OF BIRDS.—When the swallows and and other small birds are congregated for their annual migration, the instant a hawk makes its appearance they troop after him, apparently exposing themselves to unnecessary danger, but, in reality, with the design of perplexing and distracting their enemy by their numbers; their perpetual changes of direction, and their uniform endeavors to rise above him, prove this to be the case. Indeed, he is usually in such cases completely out-manœuvred and baffled, being unable to fix upon a single victim, and after exerting all his address, he is often compelled to relinquish the pursuit.

NOT BAD.—An honest old farmer in one of the upper Parishes in this State lately wrote to a carriage builder in this city to send him on a barouche. In about a week he received a letter, stating that the vehicle he had ordered would be ready in a very little while. "There," said the old man, crushing the letter in his hand, "I never could get anything done as I wished. I wrote to this fellow for a *barouche*, and here he writes me that he is going to send me a *vehicle!*"—*Pic.*

IRISH HOSPITALITY.—In the memoirs of the venerable Charles O'Connor, a curious instance of Irish hospitality is related.—"In the parish of Kilmurry, and county of Cork, the Mac Sweeneys set up a stone near Clodagh, on which they inscribed, in Irish, an invitation to all passengers to repair for entertainment to the house of Mac Sweeny."

THE LATEST YANKEE NOTION.—It is said that some Yankee has started a project to smuggle goods out of Canada into the United States by means of a balloon.

NONSENSE.—The taste of many men—The talent of many blockheads.

GRAHAM'S LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

THE PROSPECTUS FOR 1843.

EDITORS:
GEORGE R. GRAHAM AND RUFUS W. GRISWOLD.

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William Cullen Bryant; Henry W. Longfellow;
T. C. Grattan; Nath'al P. Willis; Charles F. Hoffman.
Mrs. Emma C. Embury;
Mrs. Seba Smith; Mrs "Mary Clavers;"
Mrs. Ann S. Stephens; Mrs. Frances S. Osgood, Etc.

GRAHAM'S is the oldest and most popular of the American Literary Magazines. The number for January, 1843, was the first of the thirty-fifth volume. Its long and uniformly successful career, from its commencement with a few hundred subscribers, until the present time, when it has a circulation of fifty thousand copies per month, is perhaps as good an evidence of its great and constantly increasing merit as the publisher has it in his power to offer. To its old subscribers, he trusts, no assurances are necessary of his determination to maintain its present ascendency over all the rival periodicals of the country. The engagement during the past year of such men as BRYANT, COOPER, DANA, LONGFELLOW, HOFFMAN, MANCUR and others of high reputation in the literary world, as *regular contributors*, in addition to a previous list embracing many of the first names in the nation, is a sufficient guarantee that the work will continue to be the principal medium of communication between the best authors and the public. Among the attractions of the thirty-fifth volume, will be TALES by Mr. COOPER, Mr. GRATTAN, Mr. WILLIS, Mr. HOFFMAN, Mr. MANCUR, Mr. HERBERT, "MARY CLAVERS," Mrs. EMBURY, Mrs. ELLET and Mrs. STEPHENS; POEMS by Mr. BRYANT, Mr. DANA, Mr. LONGFELLOW, Mr. STREET, Mrs. SEBA SMITH, Mrs. OSGOOD, and Mrs. SIGOURNEY; ESSAYS by Mr. FAY, Mr. JONES, Mr. TUCKERMAN, Mr. POE, etc. etc. The following more complete list of contributors will convince the reader that it is impossible to have a superior corps in the present age, and that the contributions of such writers must place the work at the head of

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The Lady's Choice.

GRAHAM'S LADY'S AND GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE has been from its establishment more than any other the favorite periodical of the gentler sex. Though its plan does not entirely exclude articles of the most important character—such as have raised *Blackwood's*, and some other foreign journals to their high influence and reputation—its pages will be principally devoted to what is usually termed light literature. It will be distinguished from other publications of similar aims, by the literary and artistic merit of its contents. While those of other works are *unknown* or *anonymous*, the contributors to this are the most eminent authors of our age and country; the very creators—founders—of our NATIONAL LITERATURE. Especially is it celebrated as containing the choicest productions of the finest female writers of the time. Every number contains gems which may be appealed to with pride by the sex as vindicating their intellectual eminence. The following list of authoresses, who have hitherto and will hereafter write for it, will show that in this regard no rivalry to it can be sustained.

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Original Paintings

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One of the new features of the coming volumes will be the introduction of PORTRAITS OF THE CONTRIBUTORS TO GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, which, of course, will include nearly all the eminent writers of the day. The thirty-fifth volume will include, from the burins of PARKER, DODSON, and others, portraits (engraved in the highest style of the art) of Mr. COOPER, Professor LONGFELLOW, "MARIA DEL OCCIDENTE," Mrs. SIGOURNEY, Miss SEDGWICK, Mrs. SEBA SMITH, Mrs. EMBURY, and several others—all from paintings executed expressly for the purpose.

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Will continue to embrace notes on current literature, etc., and reviews of all new American and foreign works of general interest or value. The criticisms of GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE are acknowledged in all parts of this country to be superior in acumen, honesty and independence to those of any cotemporary.

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GEORGE R. GRAHAM,
No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philada.

TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC.—IMPROVEMENT in whatever regards the happiness and welfare of our race is constantly on the march to perfection, and with each succeeding day some new problem is solved, or some profound secret revealed, having an important and direct bearing over man's highest destinies. If we take a retrospective view over the past twenty years, how is the mind struck with wonder! What rapid strides has science made in every department of civilized life! particularly in that which relates to the knowledge of the human system in health and disease. How valuable and indispensable are the curative means recently discovered through the agency of chemistry! How does the imagination kindle and our admiration glow at the ingenuity, the near approach to the standard of perfection of the present time! Through the elaborate investigations of Physiology or the science of LIFE, and the Pathology of prevalent diseases, much valuable practical knowledge has been gained. In consequence of becoming acquainted with the organization, the elements of the various tissues and structures of the system, remedies have been sought after and discovered exactly adapted to combine with, neutralize and expel morbific matter, the cause of disease, and substitute healthy action in its place. The beautiful simplicity of this mode of treatment is not only suggested by the pathology of diseases, not only grateful to the sufferer, but perfectly in consonance with the operations of Nature, and satisfactory to the views and reasonings of every intelligent, reflecting mind. It is thus that SAND'S SARSAPARILLA, a scientific combination of essential principles of the most valuable vegetable substances, operates upon the system. The Sarsaparilla is combined with the most effectual aids, the most salutary productions, the most potent simples of the vegetable kingdom; and its unprecedented success in the restoration of health of those who had long pined under the most distressing chronic maladies, has given it an exalted character, furnishing, as it does, evidence of its own intrinsic value, and recommending it to the afflicted in terms the afflicted only can know. It has long been a most important desideratum in the practice of medicine to obtain a remedy similar to this—one that would act on the liver, stomach and bowels with all the precision and potency of mineral preparations, yet without any of their deleterious effects upon the vital powers of the system.

The attention of the reader is respectfully called to the following certificates. However great achievements have heretofore been made by the use of this invaluable medicine, yet daily experience shows results still more remarkable. The proprietors here avail themselves of the opportunity of saying it is a source of constant satisfaction that they are made the means of relieving such an amount of suffering.

READ, ALL YE AFFLICTED!! MORE WONDERFUL EFFECTS OF SAND'S SARSAPARILLA!!!

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 17th, 1843.

Messrs. Sands—Gents: Although personally unacquainted, I feel myself under many obligations, having recently been cured by the use of your Sarsaparilla, of a most distressing malady. For the past five years I have suffered from violent palpitation of the heart, connected with a severe pain in the side, disease of the liver, and general derangement of the digestive organs; my whole nervous system was protracted, the citadel of life itself attacked, and I despaired of ever being cured. Notwithstanding the best medical treatment and the use of all the ordinary remedies prescribed in such cases, I found myself fast verging toward eternity. Judge, then, of my surprise and delight when I read of the remarkable effects produced by your invaluable Sarsaparilla. Hope opening up afresh, I resolved to make one more trial, and immediately procured some of the Sarsaparilla of your agent, S. P. Thompson. The result is as unexpected as it was unlooked for: to my lasting comfort and satisfaction I pronounce these words, "*I am well.*" Yes, gentlemen, well; and oh that this language might resound in the ear of the afflicted to the uttermost parts of the earth, for the afflicted alone can appreciate the value of such medicine. For the benefit of suffering humanity, I communicate these facts, and only desire the fame of your medicine may spread as far as its real merits deserve.

GEO. ROE, No. 287, South Second street.

NEWARK, N. J. Dec. 13 1842.

Messrs. Sands: Gents.—Words cannot express the gratitude I feel for your treatment to me, a stranger suffering under one of the most loathsome diseases that nature is capable of bearing. The disease with which I was afflicted commenced with inflammation of the eyes, in the year 1836, which caused almost total blindness. For this I was treated and finally relieved, but the remedies were such as to cause the development of a scrofulous affection on my left arm near the elbow.

The pain extended from the shoulder to the end of my fingers, and for two years my sufferings were beyond description. I tried various remedies, and consulted different physicians in New York, and amongst them the late Dr. Bushe, who told me the disease of the arm was caused by the large quantity of mercury taken to cure the inflammation of the eyes.

My sufferings continued, the arm enlarged, tumors formed in different places, and in a few months discharged, making ten running ulcers at one time, some above and some below the elbow, and the discharge was so offensive that no person could bear to be in the room where I was. I then applied to another distinguished physician, who told me amputation of the arm was the only thing that could save my life, as it was impossible to cure so dreadful a disease; but as I was unwilling to consent to it, he recommended me to use Swaim's Panacea freely, which I did without deriving but little benefit. For three years I was unable to raise my hand to my head, or comb my hair, and the scrofula now made its appearance on my head, destroying the bone in different places, causing extensive ulcerations, and I feared it might reach and destroy the brain—the head swelled very much, accompanied with violent pain; numerous external remedies were recommended, but they did no good.

About a year since I was taken severely ill with a swelling of the body from head to foot, so that I was entirely helpless; the doctor advised me to go to the Hospital, for he did not understand my case; for the last few months I had been afflicted with a severe pain in both sides, at times so hard I could scarcely get my breath. A hacking cough constantly annoyed me, and this combined with my other maladies, rendered me truly miserable. Such, gentlemen, had been my situation for seven years of my life when I commenced the use of your Sarsaparilla, but as my case was considered hopeless, and the near prospect of a speedy dissolution seemed inevitable, I felt but little encouragement to persevere. The persuasion of friends induced me to try your medicine, which in a few days produced a great change in my system generally, by causing an appetite, relieving the pains, and giving me strength; as success inspires confidence, I was encouraged to persevere, my pains grew easier, my strength returned, food relished, the ulcers healed, new flesh formed, and I once more felt within me that I might get well. I have now used the Sarsaparilla about two months, and am like a different being. The arm that *was to be amputated* has entirely healed, a thing that seemed impossible. I can scarcely believe the evidence of my own eyes, but such is the fact; and it is now as useful as at any period of my life, and my general health is better than it has been for years past.

Health! what magic in the word! how many thousands have sought it in foreign lands and sunny climes, and have sought in vain! Yet it came to me when I had given up to die, and as I feel the pulsations of health coursing through my veins, my whole heart and soul go forth in fervent gratitude to the author of all our sure mercies, that he has been graciously pleased to bless the means made use of. Truly have you proved yourself the good Samaritan to the afflicted, for next to my Creator, my life is indebted to you (or rather) the use of your invaluable Sarsaparilla. The value of such a medicine is countless beyond price; money cannot pay for it. I have been raised from death, I may say, for my friends and myself thought it impossible I could recover. And now, gentlemen, suffer me to add another proof certified to by my friends and guardians as a just acknowledgment of the virtues of your health restoring Sarsaparilla. That the afflicted may also use it and enjoy the benefits it alone can confer, is the heartfelt, fervent wish of their and your friend.

MARTHA CONLIN.

I know Martha Conlin and believe what she states in this document to be perfectly true. JOHN POWER,
VICAR GENERAL OF NEW YORK,
Rector of St. Peter's Church.
Given at New York this 14th day of Dec. 1842.

I know Martha Conlin, and have known of her suffering illness.
JOHN DUBOIS,
Bishop of New York.

I place full confidence in the statement made by Martha Conlin, having known her for the past twenty years. I will cheerfully give any particulars in relation to her case to those who may wish further information.
SR. ELIZABETH,
Superior of the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum, Prince street, New York. Dec. 14, 1842.

I have confidence in the representations made by Martha Conlin, and have full knowledge of her case.
ELIJAH F. PURDY,
Alderman 10th Ward of the City of New York.
Dec. 14, 1842.

Martha Conlin has lived in my family the last thirteen years, and I hereby certify the foregoing statement made by herself is correct. Mrs. MARY B. LLOYD,
No. 604 Broad street, Newark, N. J.

NEW YORK, August 8, 1842.

"Messrs. Sands—Gentlemen: Under a feeling sense of gratitude inherent to us all when suddenly relieved from suffering and disease, I now, as an act of justice due to you, and with a view of relieving the afflicted, make known to the world the inestimable benefit I have received from the use of your Sarsaparilla. In the year 1832 I sailed from England in a vessel bound for Quebec, and while on the passage first discovered the disease which after proved to be a sore affliction; and truly I can say, 'from the crown of my head to the sole of my foot there was no soundness in me.' From the time first mentioned down until the present, a period of more than ten years, I have suffered all that human nature was capable of bearing. I have been under the care of the most distinguished physicians, both in this country and England, visited Bath, Cheltenham, Bristol and Glocester, tried various specifics, among others a large quantity of Swaim's Panacea, used sulphur baths, etc. etc. As a last resort I was induced to wrap myself in a tarpaulin, kept myself secluded, shunned by all, myself also shunning. I was induced to believe my case a hopeless one.

In August last, by the advice of friends, I went to the N. York City Hospital, but was there told that my case was incurable. The disease now enveloped my whole body, rendering me almost helpless; the skin thickened and cracked and blood and matter ran, and life itself became almost a burden. A few weeks since I was induced to use your Sarsaparilla by hearing it so highly recommended, having spent nearly $5000 without obtaining but little relief. After using it a short time, I found myself better, and now, by using six or eight bottles, costing me less than ten dollars I am well. Yes, I certify and declare to the world, that after spending near $2000 in travelling and doctoring, and suffering more than can be told, I was perfectly cured by using your invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla; and I now recommend it to all similarly afflicted. Those wishing to know further particulars will find me at my residence, No. 27 Warren st. New York, where I shall be happy to communicate any thing in relation to the above cure. PAUL BURROCK.

ITS OWN WORKS PROCLAIM IT.—Let the following speak for itself:

NEW YORK, August 16, 1842.

"Messrs SANDS. Gentlemen—Owing to you a debt which money cannot pay, I am induced to make a public acknowledgment of the benefit I have derived from your (to me) invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla. I was sorely afflicted with a terrible scrofulous disease, hereditary in our family, which commenced on my neck, and continuing to spread, soon reached my ears, running into my head, and extended all over my face, neck, arms and lower extremities. I became a disgusting object to look upon. At times my distress was so great that I was unable to sleep or lay down, and the disease extending into my ears, seriously affected my hearing. My face was one continuous sore from which a discharge of matter and water kept continually coming out. People avoided me, supposing I had the small pox, or some other infectious disease, and I was consequently obliged to relinquish my business. Notwithstanding I had the best medical advice, and tried different plans of treatment, the disease continued to grow worse, until I gave up in despair. Fortunately for me, I chanced to fall in with a lady on board a railroad car while travelling for my health, who informed me that her son was at one time in as bad a condition as I was, and that by using your Sarsaparilla he was speedily cured. I immediately procured the article and commenced using it, and now, after having used less than six bottles, I am well and able to attend to my business. I send you this statement as an act of justice, only hoping that it may induce the afflicted to make use of the right medicine, and thereby save them much suffering and expense. Those wishing to learn further particulars concerning my case, will find me at 207 Greenwich street, where it will afford me great pleasure to communicate any thing in relation to the above. I am, with gratitude, yours, etc. AMOS DENMAN.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, and for exportation, by A. B. SANDS & Co. Druggists and Chemists, Granite Buildings, 273 Broadway, corner of Chambers street, New York.

Sold in Philadelphia by S. P. THOMPSON, corner of Fifth and Spruce streets; by Dr. D. JAYNE, 20 South Third street, and by F. KLETT & Co. corner of Callowhill and Second streets, and FREDERICK BROWN, corner of Fifth and Chesnut streets, authorized agents for the proprietors.

Price $1 00 per bottle—six bottles for $5 00.

☞ Be particular to ask for SAND'S SARSAPARILLA, and take none other, as there are various preparations bearing similar names. feb 25 now 3m

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